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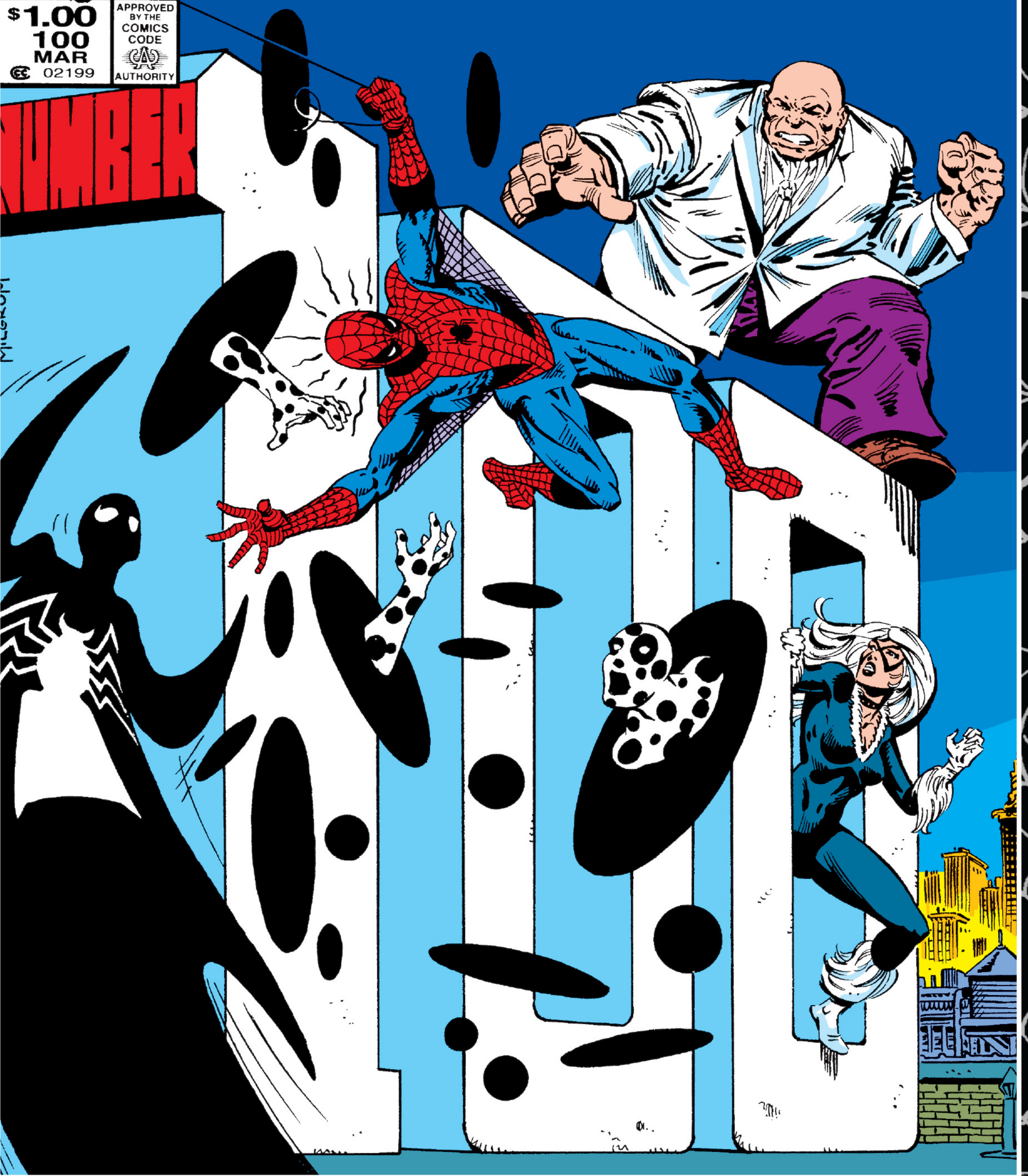
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PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN™

NUMBER

100



WELCOME TO A MOMENTOUS MILESTONE IN THE LIFE AND TIMES OF THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN.

Stan Lee PRESENTS:

BREAKIN'!

BROUGHT TO YOU BY:
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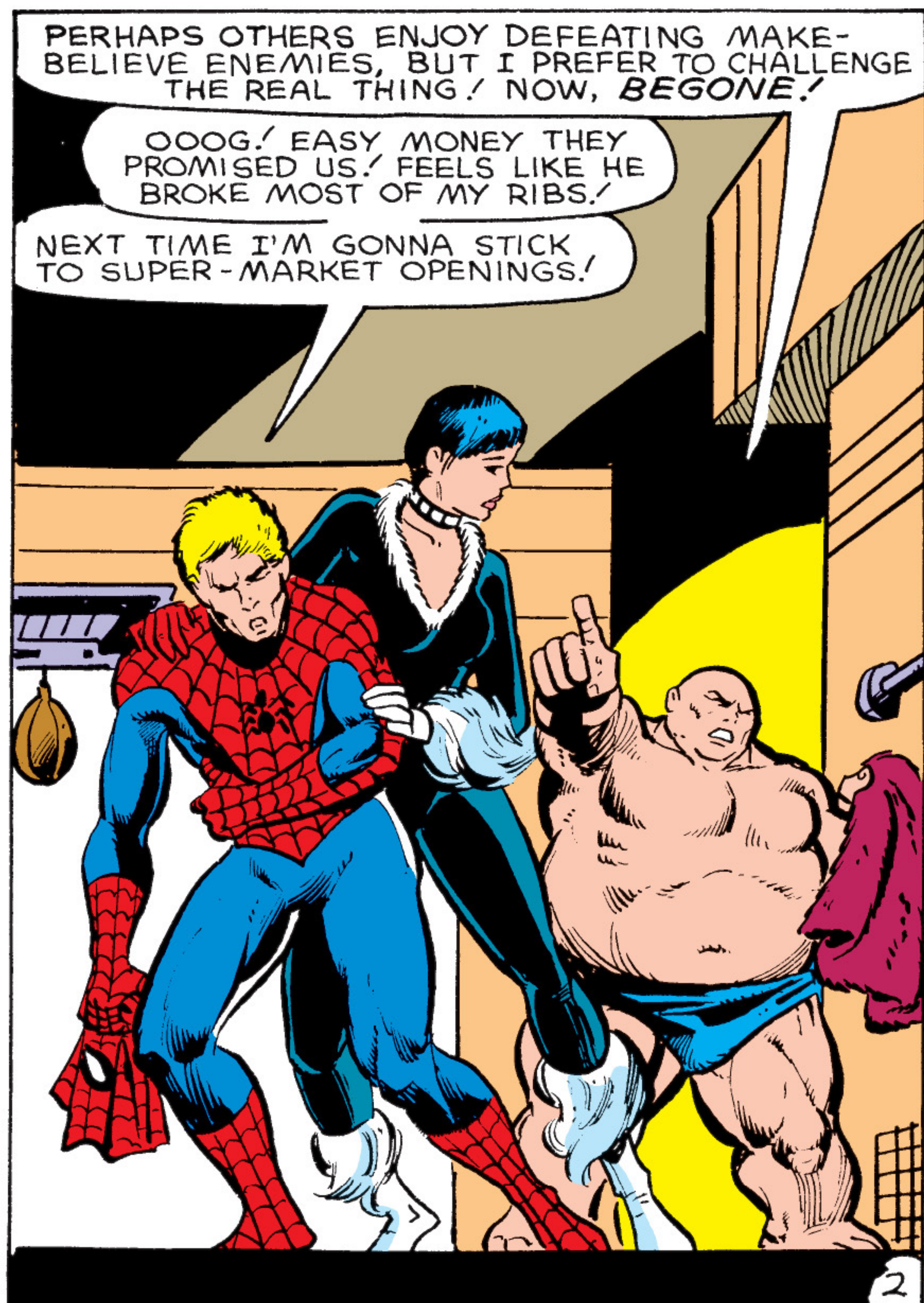
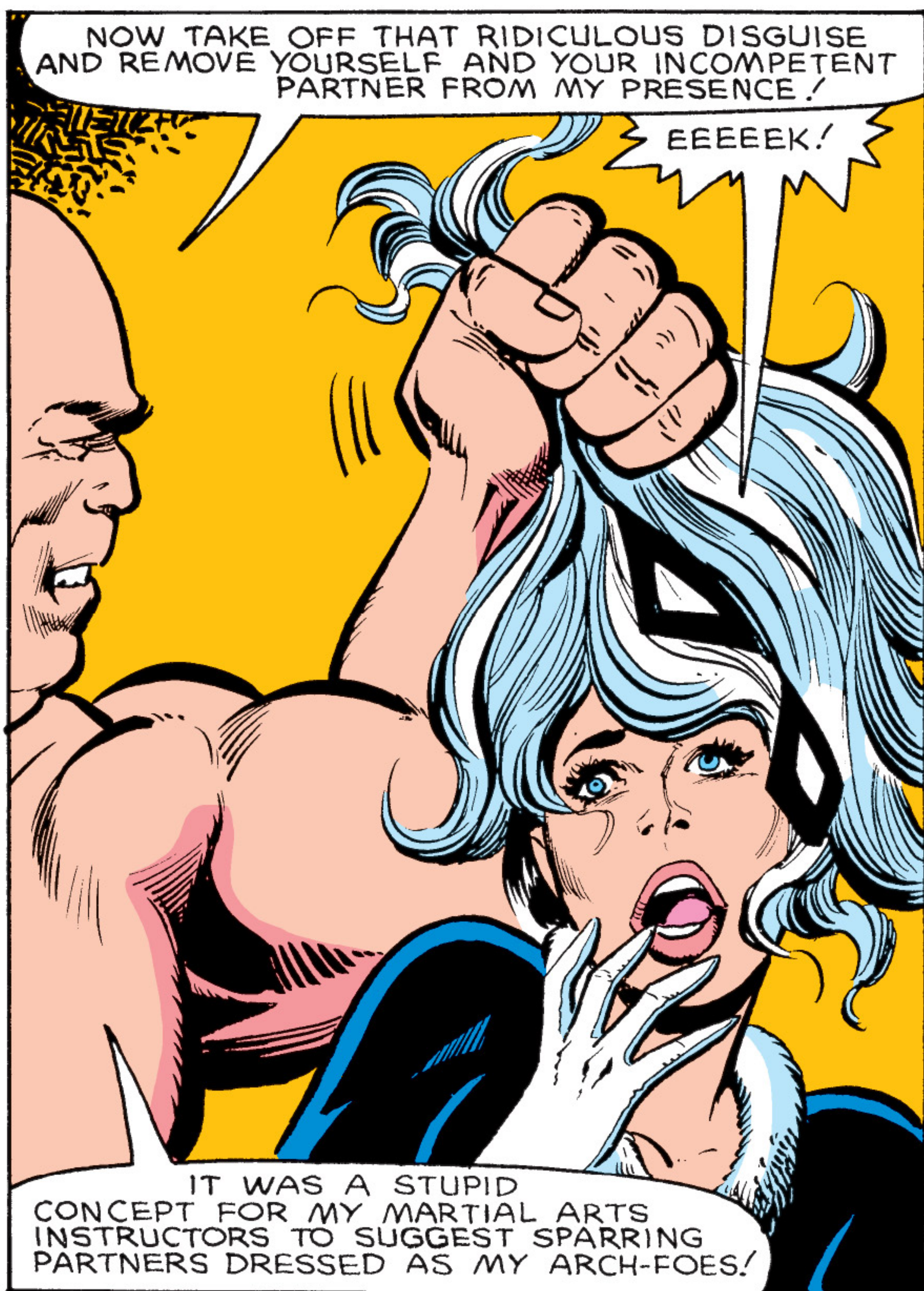
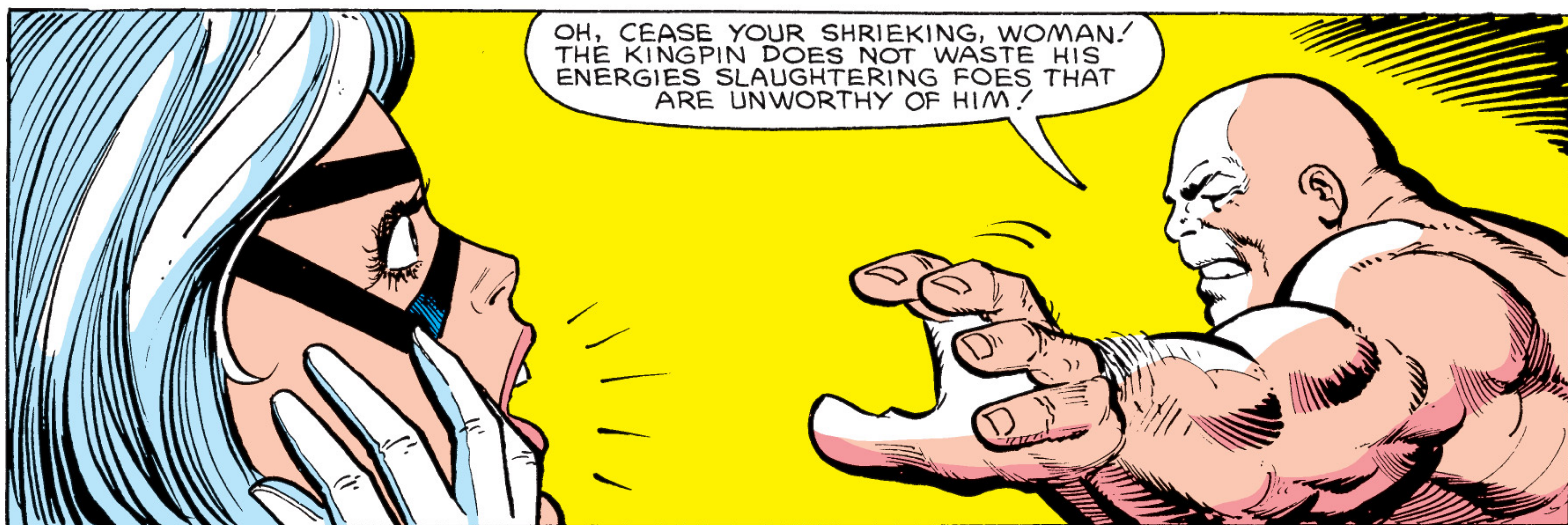
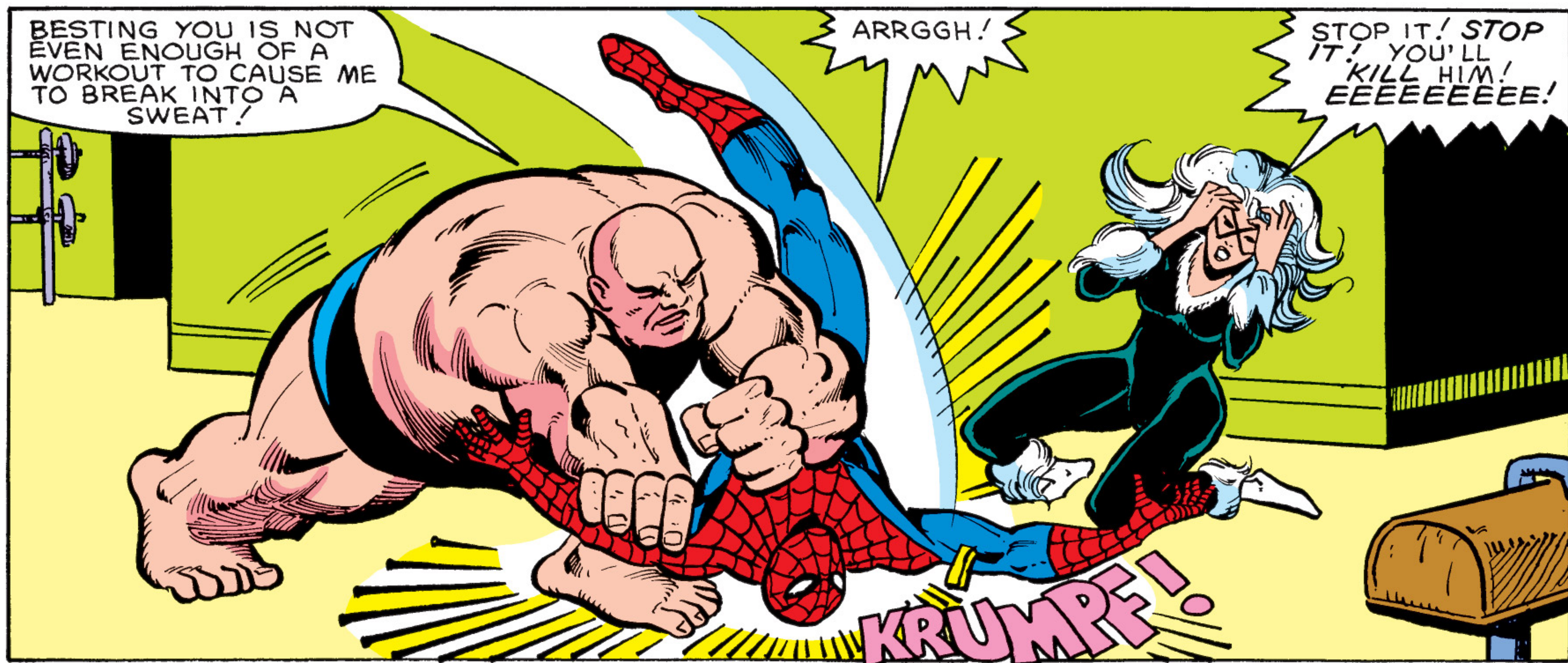
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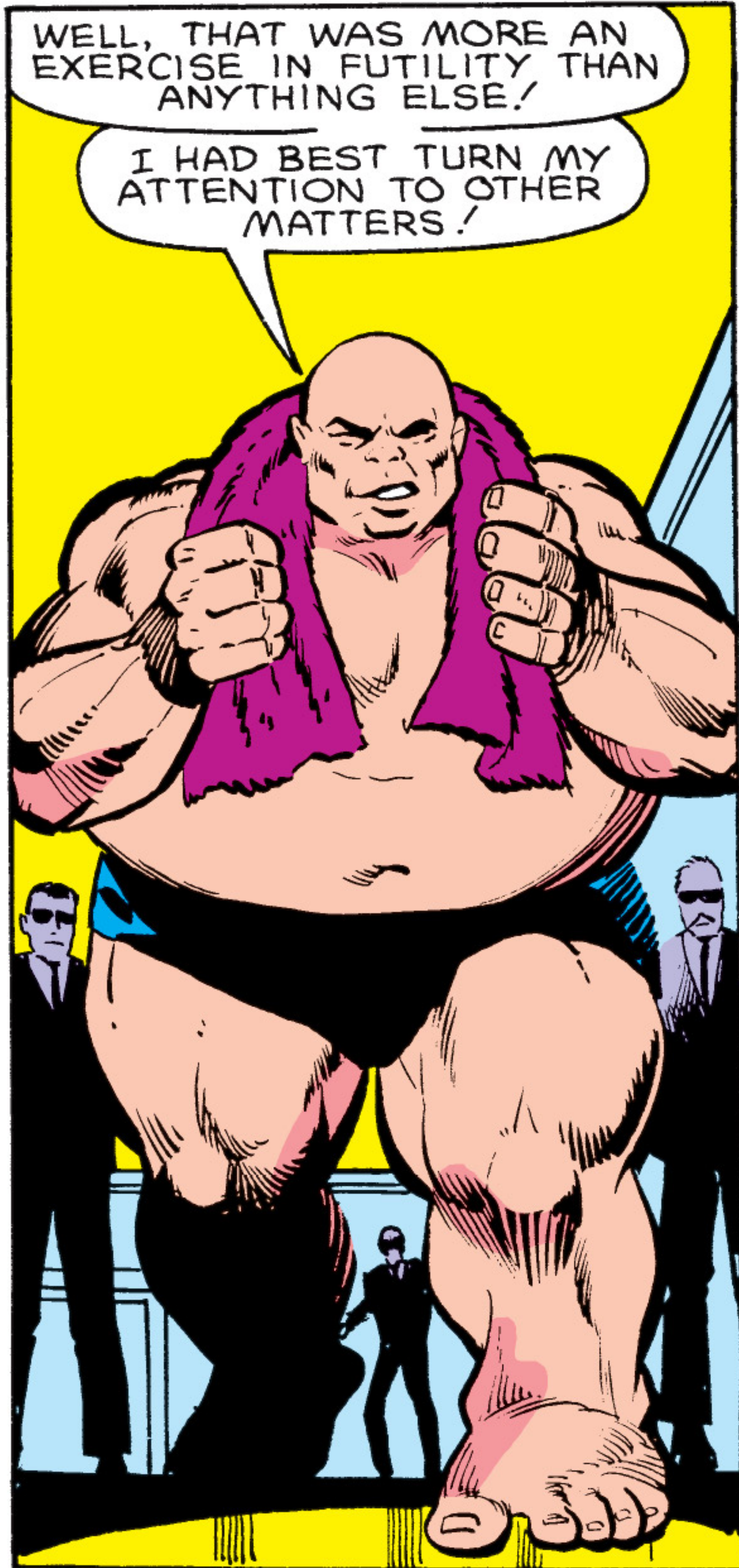
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ED. IN CHIEF



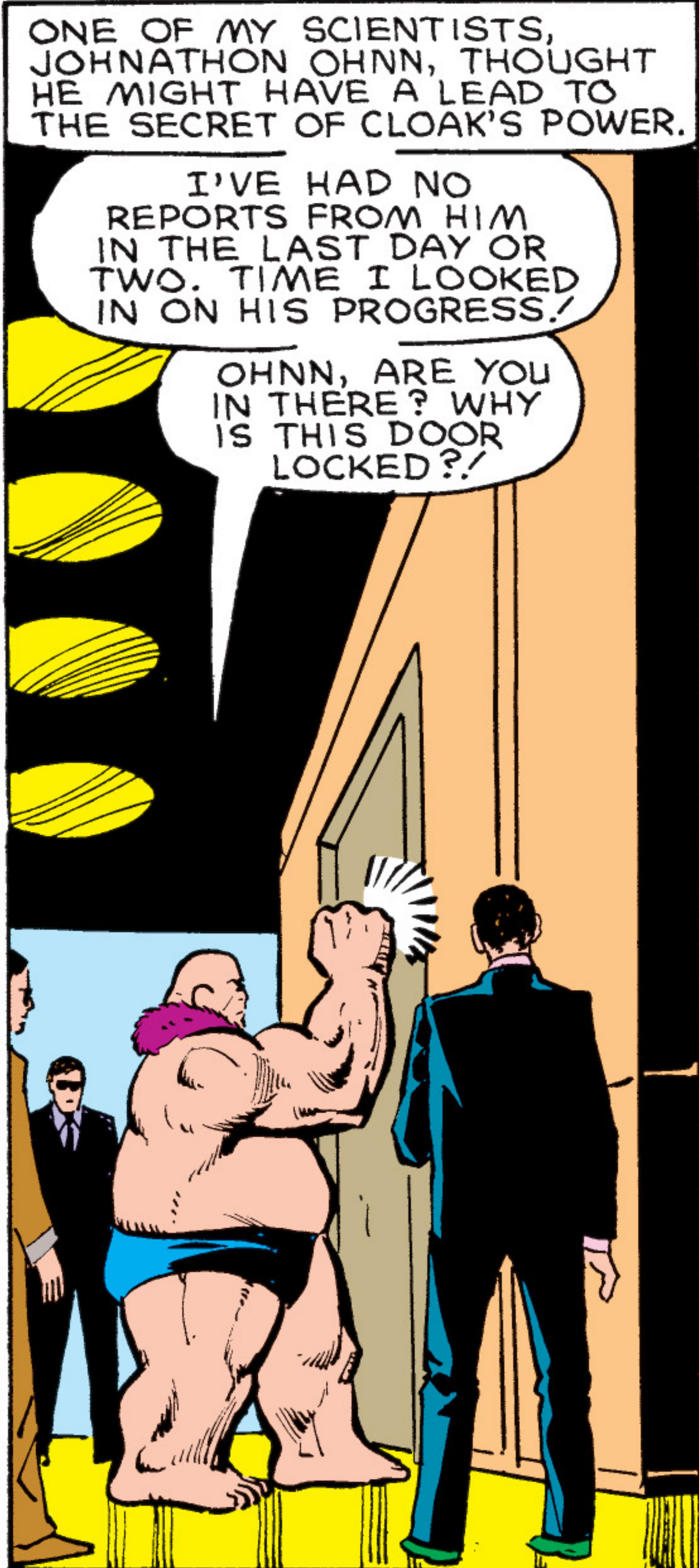
FOOL! YOU
THINK YOU CAN
PIT YOUR PUNY
STRENGTH AND
AGILITY AGAINST
WILSON FISK,
THE KINGPIN
OF CRIME?!





WELL, THAT WAS MORE AN EXERCISE IN FUTILITY THAN ANYTHING ELSE!

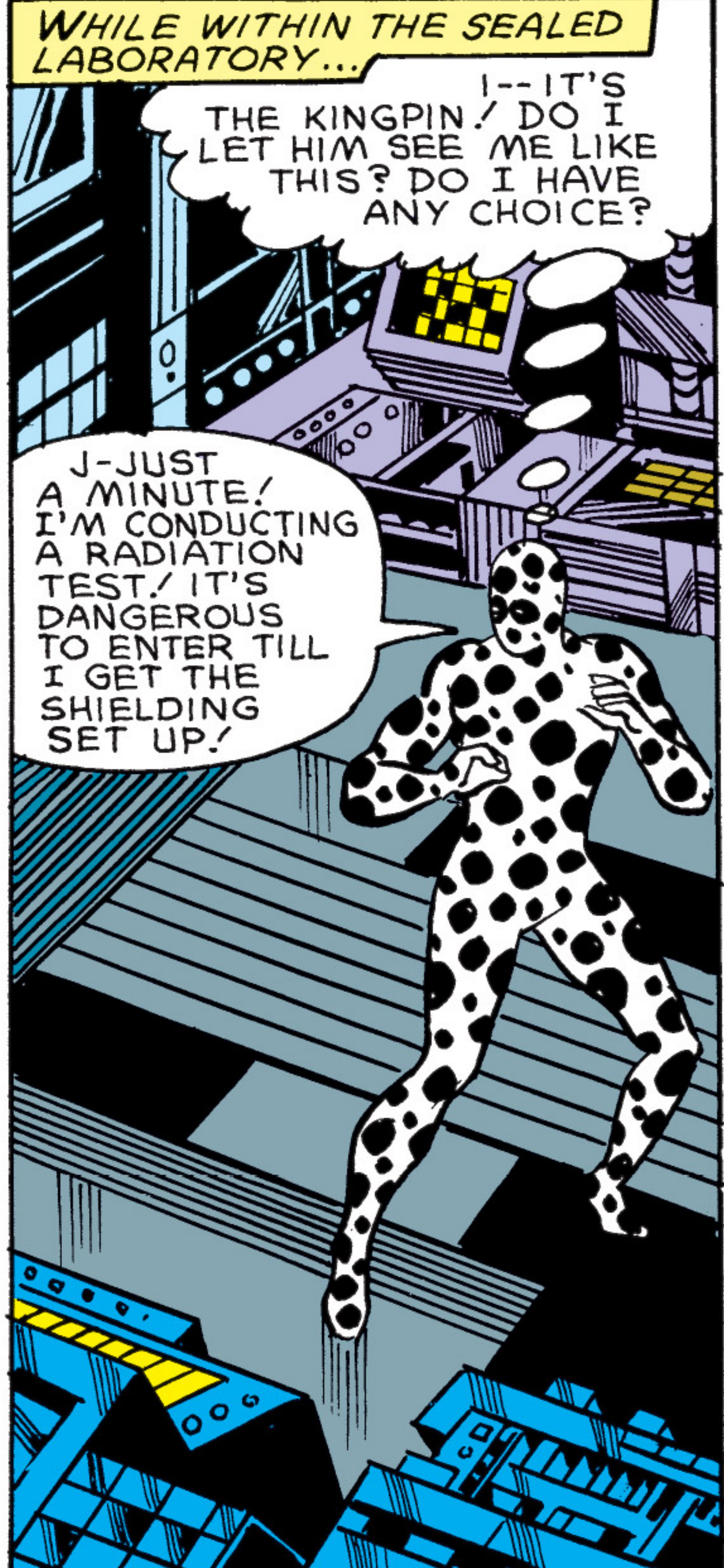
I HAD BEST TURN MY ATTENTION TO OTHER MATTERS!



ONE OF MY SCIENTISTS, JOHNATHON OHNN, THOUGHT HE MIGHT HAVE A LEAD TO THE SECRET OF CLOAK'S POWER.

I'VE HAD NO REPORTS FROM HIM IN THE LAST DAY OR TWO. TIME I LOOKED IN ON HIS PROGRESS!

OHNN, ARE YOU IN THERE? WHY IS THIS DOOR LOCKED?!

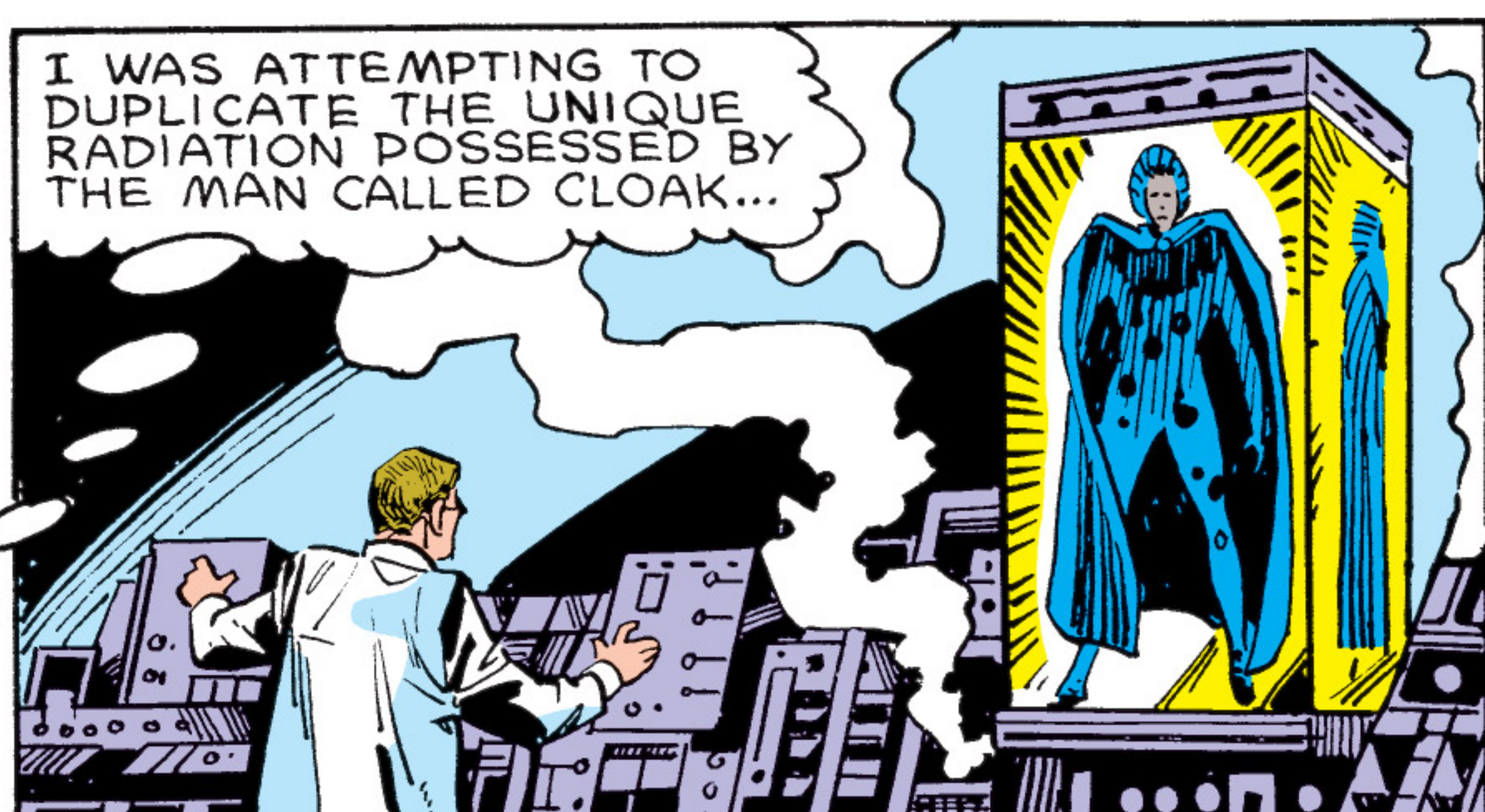


WHILE WITHIN THE SEALED LABORATORY...

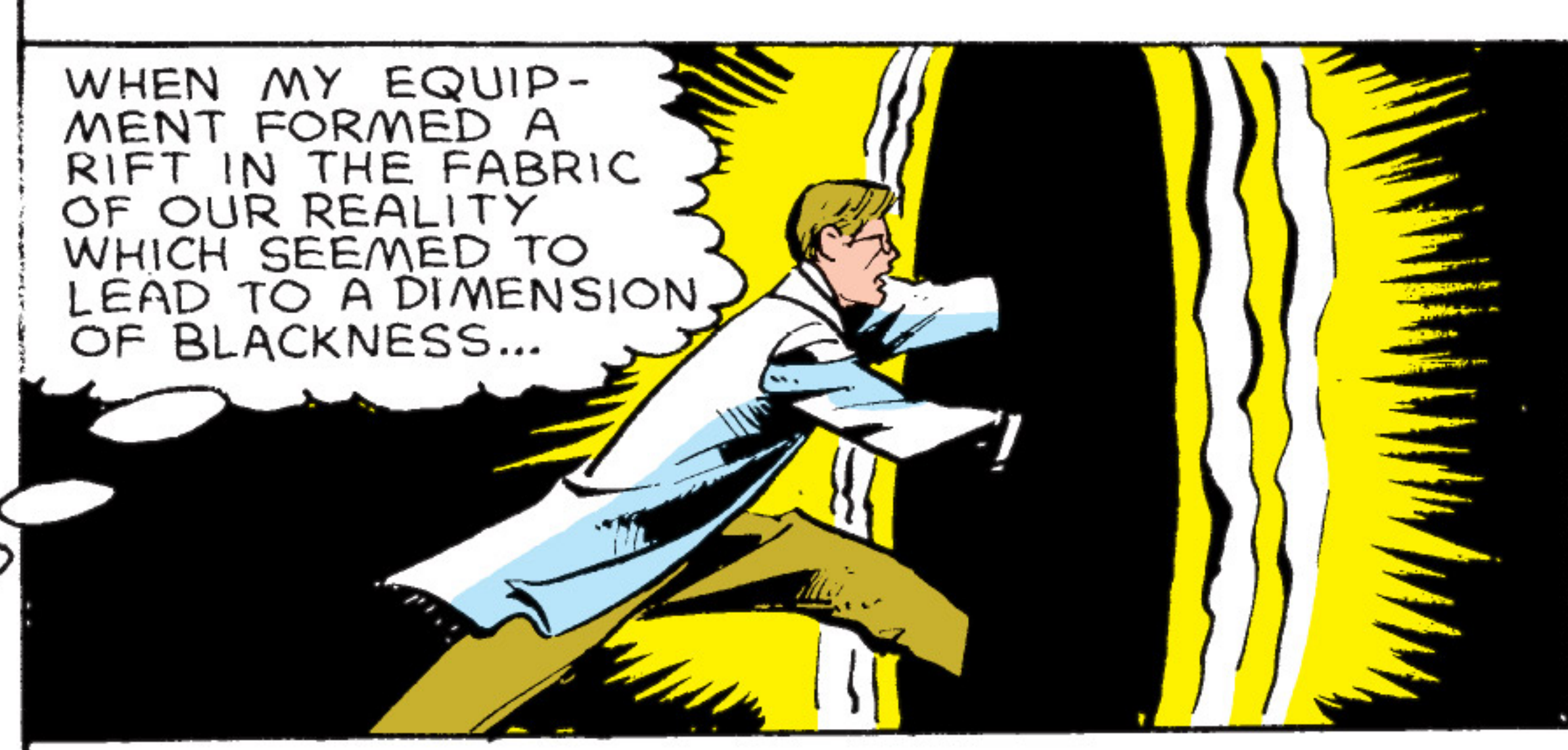
I-- IT'S THE KINGPIN! DO I LET HIM SEE ME LIKE THIS? DO I HAVE ANY CHOICE?

J-- JUST A MINUTE! I'M CONDUCTING A RADIATION TEST! IT'S DANGEROUS TO ENTER TILL I GET THE SHIELDING SET UP!

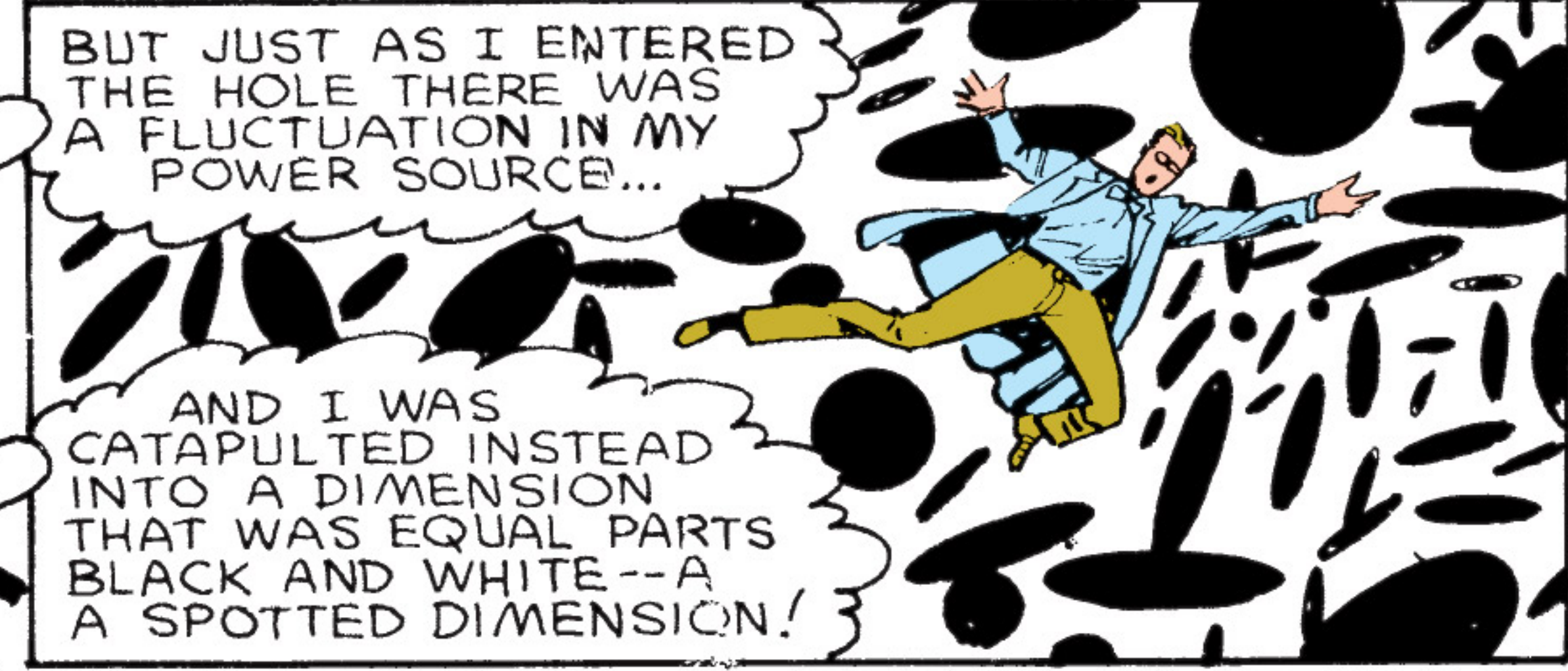
I SHOULD TELL HIM ABOUT THE METAMORPHOSIS I'VE UNDERGONE! I CAN HARDLY HIDE IT LOOKING LIKE *THIS*! BUT THERE ARE SO MANY UNANSWERED QUESTIONS...



I WAS ATTEMPTING TO DUPLICATE THE UNIQUE RADIATION POSSESSED BY THE MAN CALLED CLOAK...



WHEN MY EQUIPMENT FORMED A RIFT IN THE FABRIC OF OUR REALITY WHICH SEEMED TO LEAD TO A DIMENSION OF BLACKNESS...



BUT JUST AS I ENTERED THE HOLE THERE WAS A FLUCTUATION IN MY POWER SOURCE...

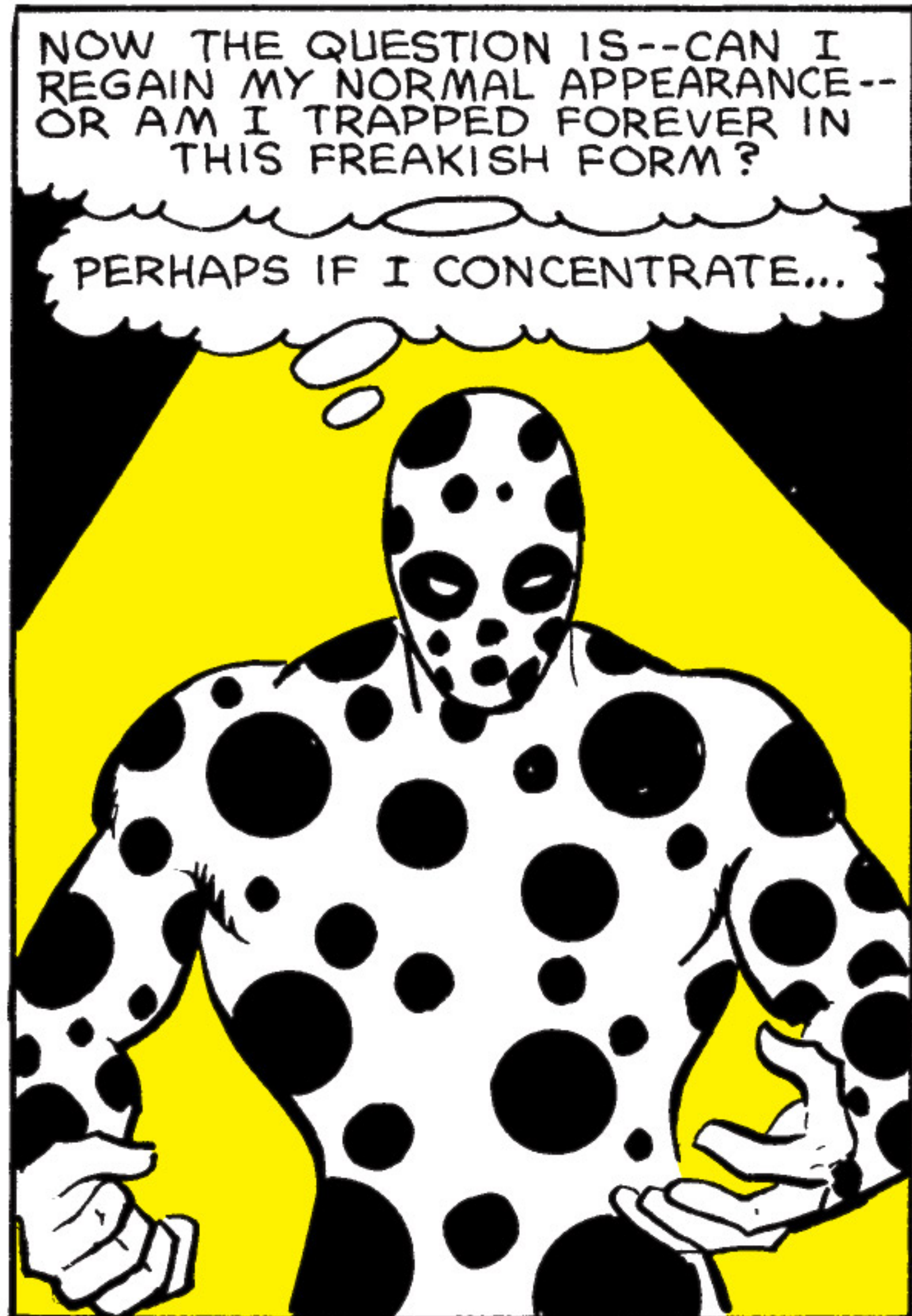
AND I WAS CATAPULTED INSTEAD INTO A DIMENSION THAT WAS EQUAL PARTS BLACK AND WHITE--A SPOTTED DIMENSION!

AND WHEN I RETURNED TO OUR WORLD, I FOUND MYSELF COVERED WITH THESE SPOTS.



NOW THE QUESTION IS--CAN I REGAIN MY NORMAL APPEARANCE--OR AM I TRAPPED FOREVER IN THIS FREAKISH FORM?

PERHAPS IF I CONCENTRATE...

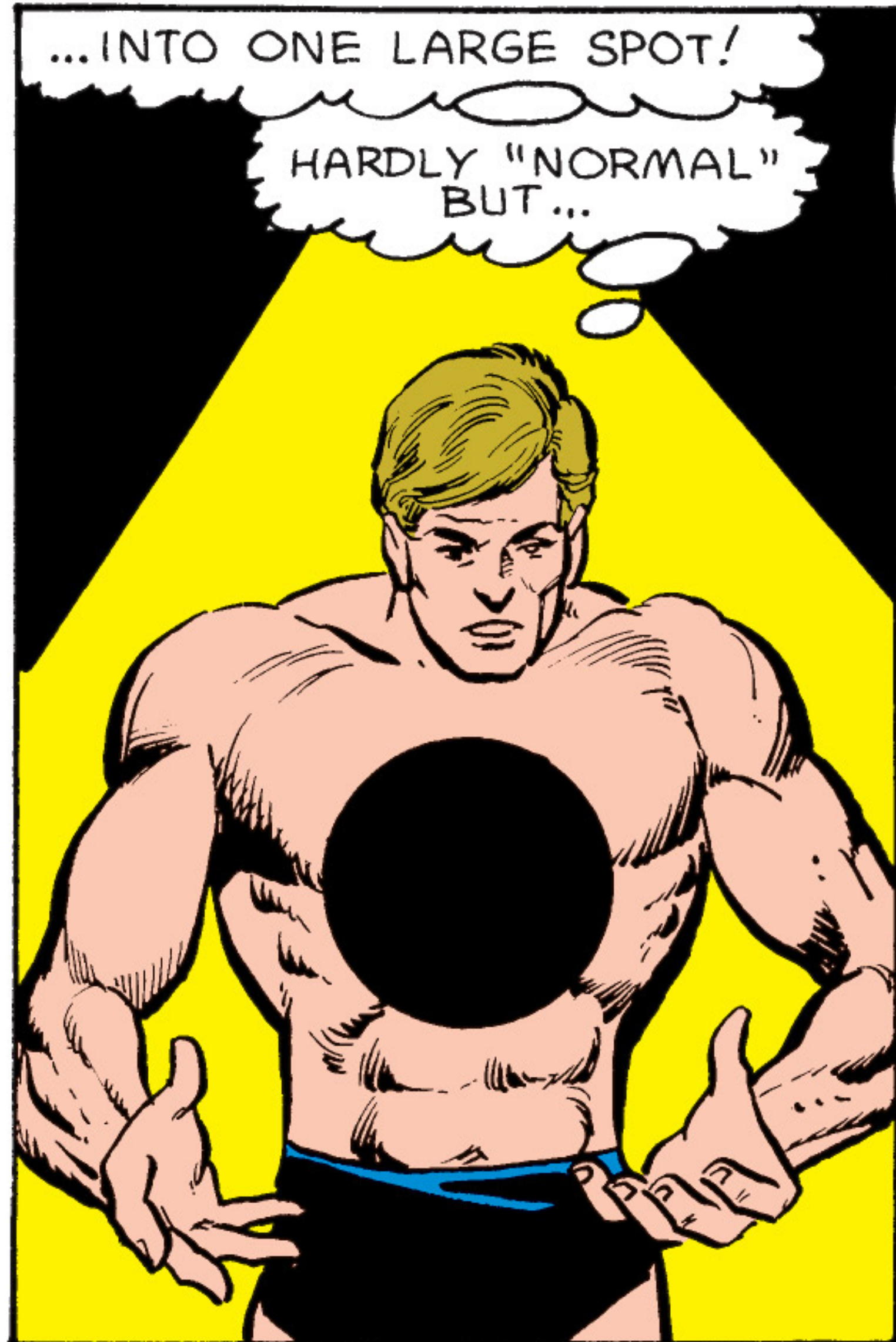


YES! THE STRAIN IS INCREDIBLE, BUT THE SPOTS WHICH COVER MY BODY ARE RESPONDING, FLOWING TOGETHER.

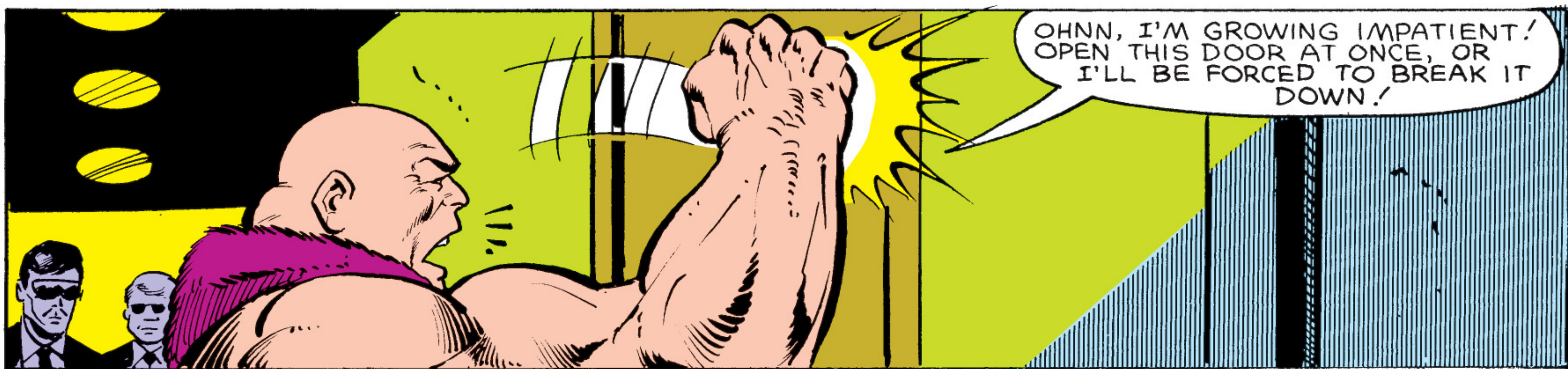


...INTO ONE LARGE SPOT!

HARDLY "NORMAL" BUT...



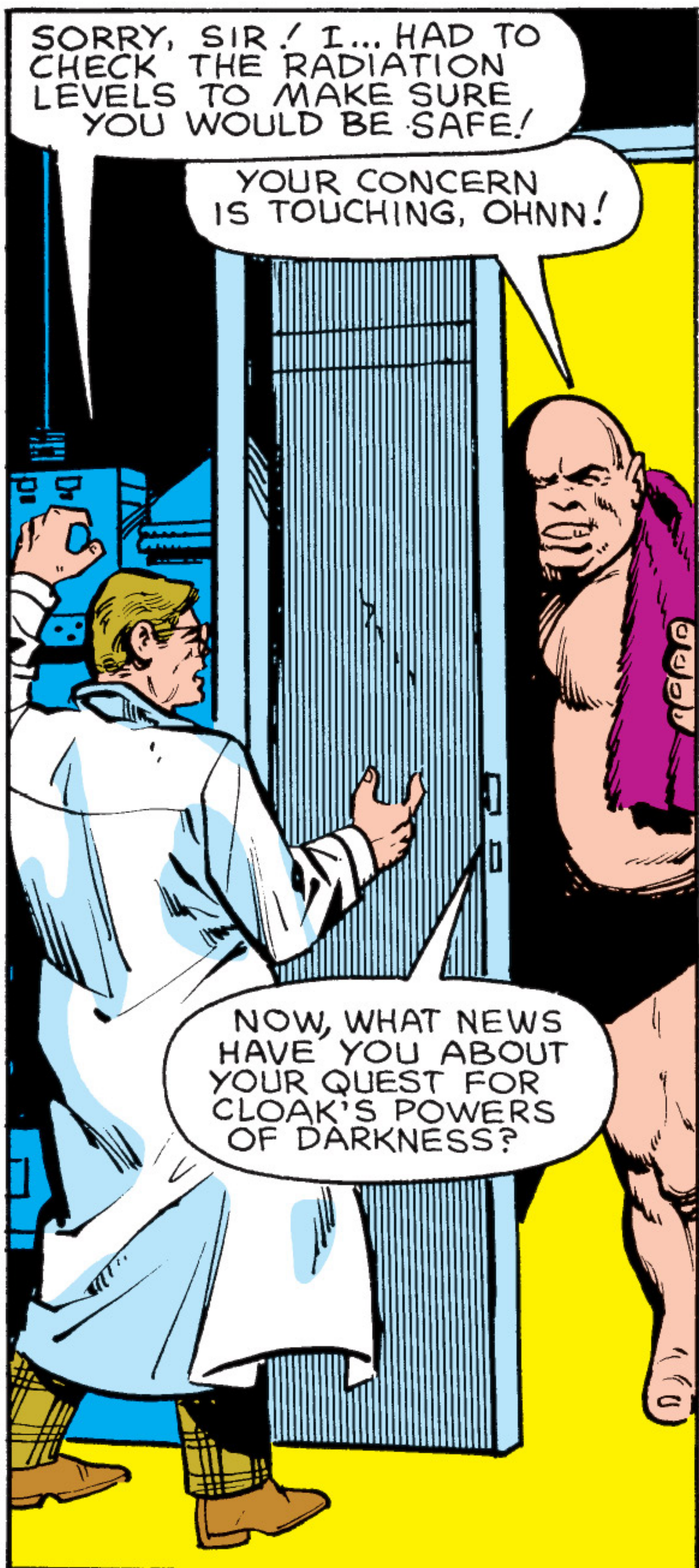
OHNN, I'M GROWING IMPATIENT! OPEN THIS DOOR AT ONCE, OR I'LL BE FORCED TO BREAK IT DOWN!



SORRY, SIR! I... HAD TO CHECK THE RADIATION LEVELS TO MAKE SURE YOU WOULD BE SAFE!

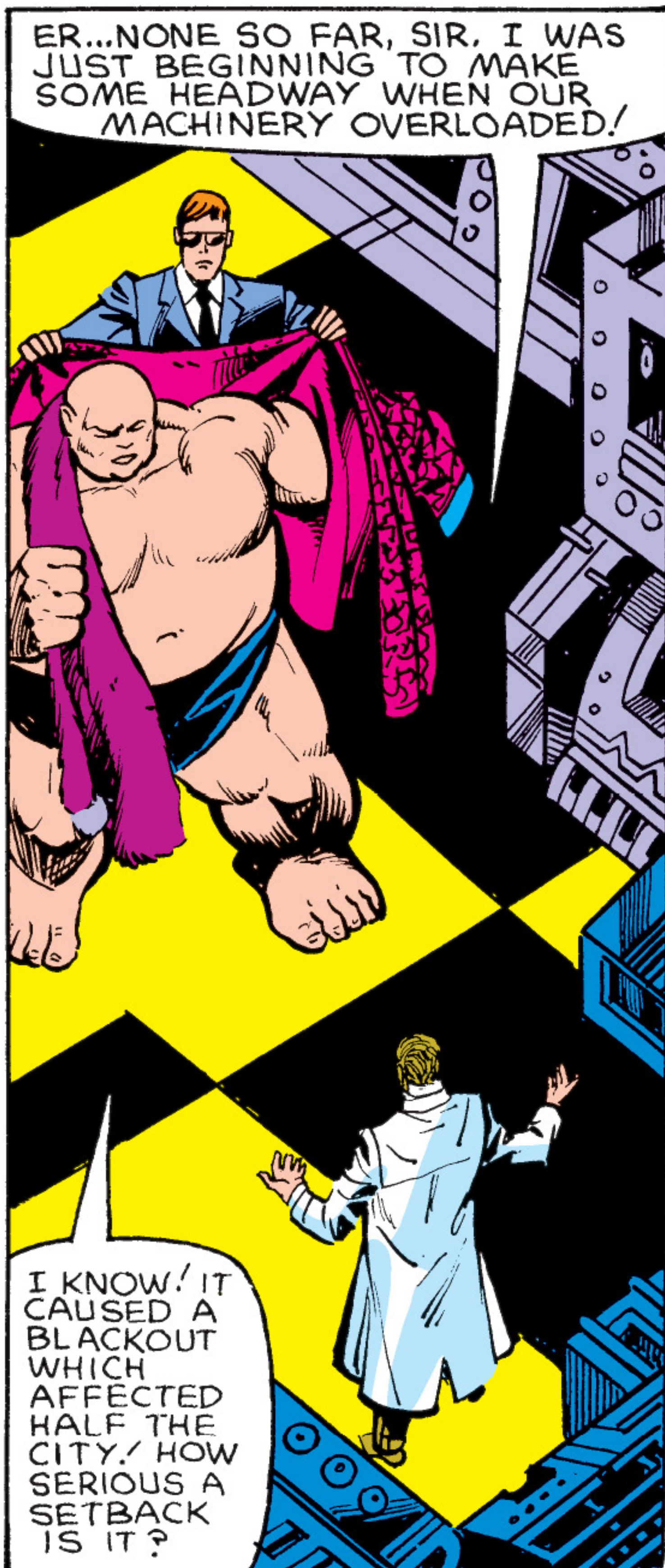
YOUR CONCERN IS TOUCHING, OHNN!

NOW, WHAT NEWS HAVE YOU ABOUT YOUR QUEST FOR CLOAK'S POWERS OF DARKNESS?



ER...NONE SO FAR, SIR. I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO MAKE SOME HEADWAY WHEN OUR MACHINERY OVERLOADED!

I KNOW! IT CAUSED A BLACKOUT WHICH AFFECTED HALF THE CITY! HOW SERIOUS A SETBACK IS IT?

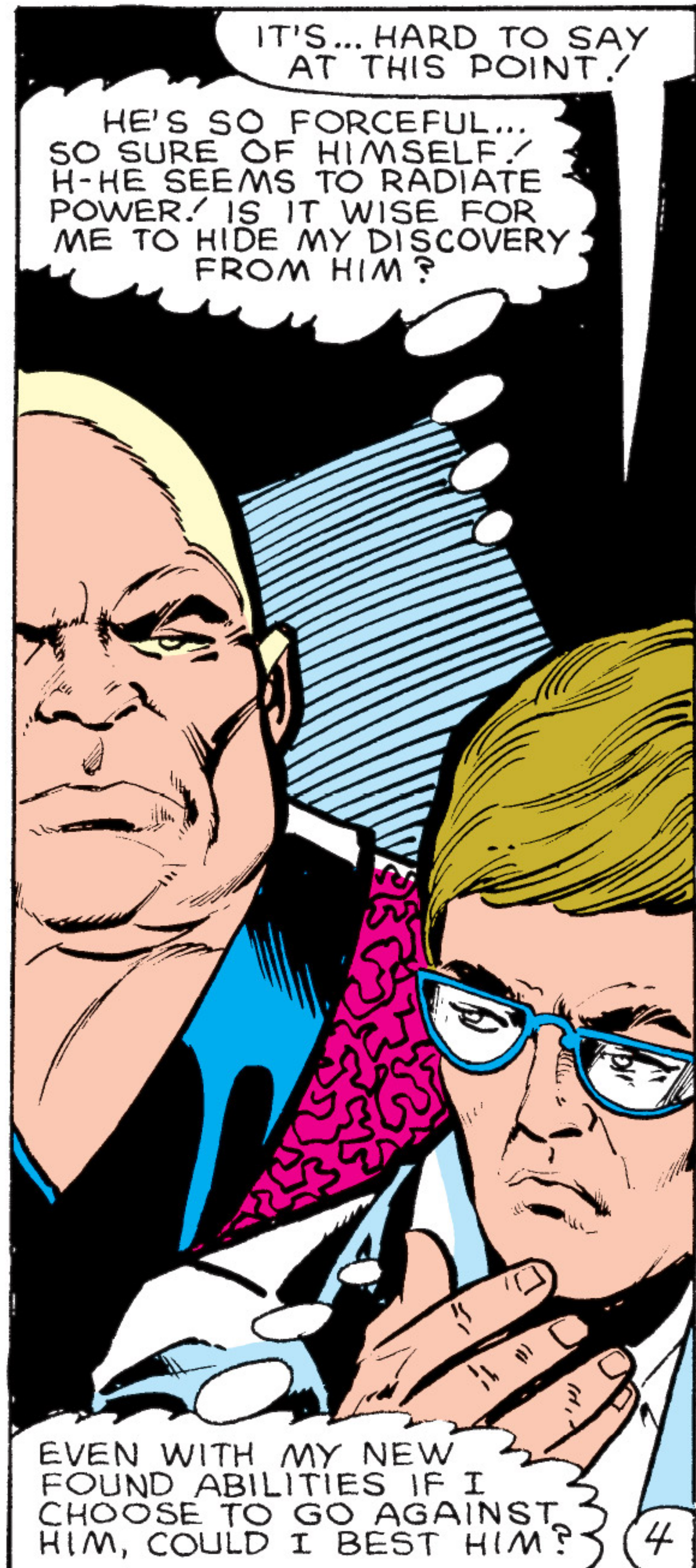


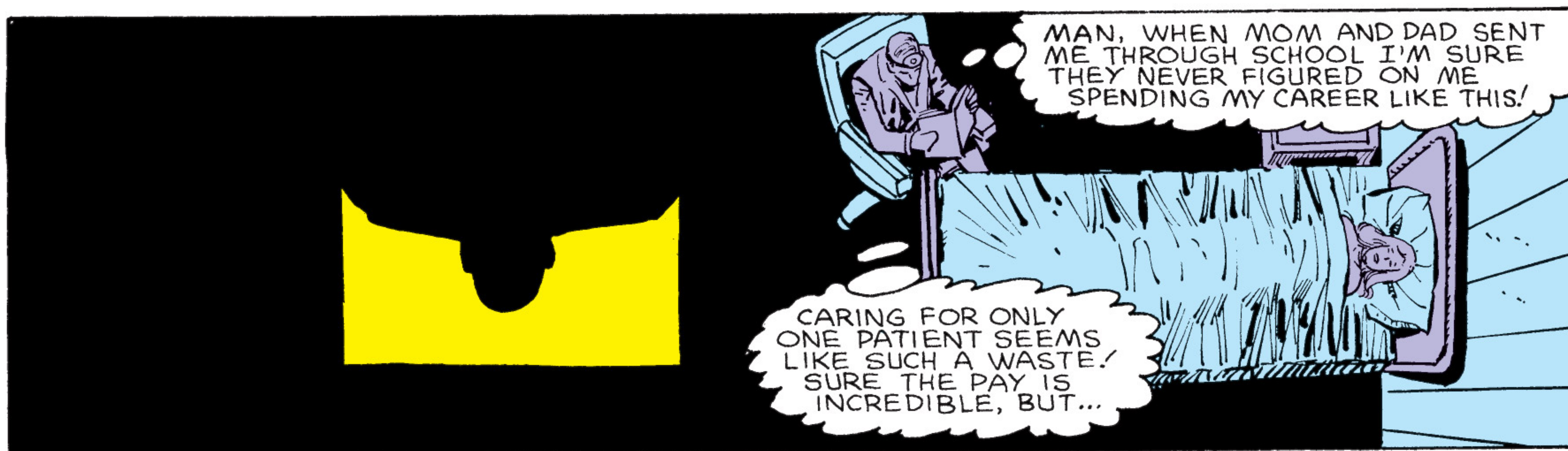
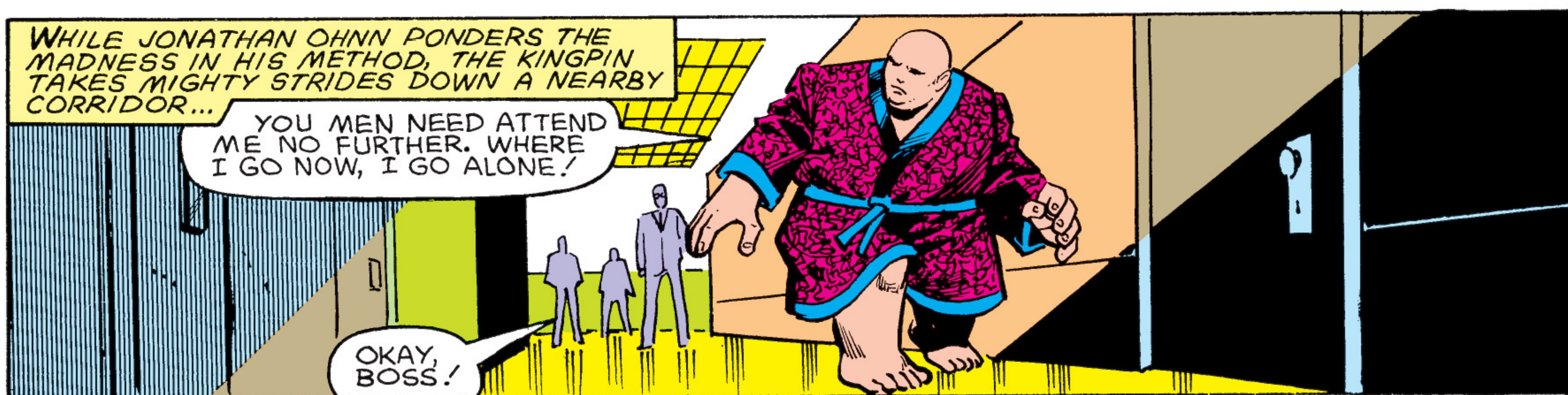
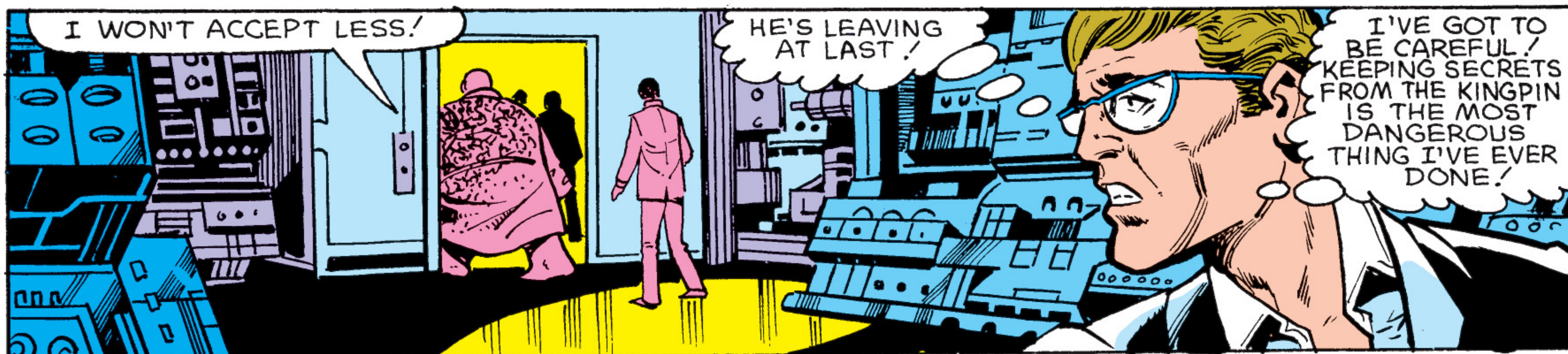
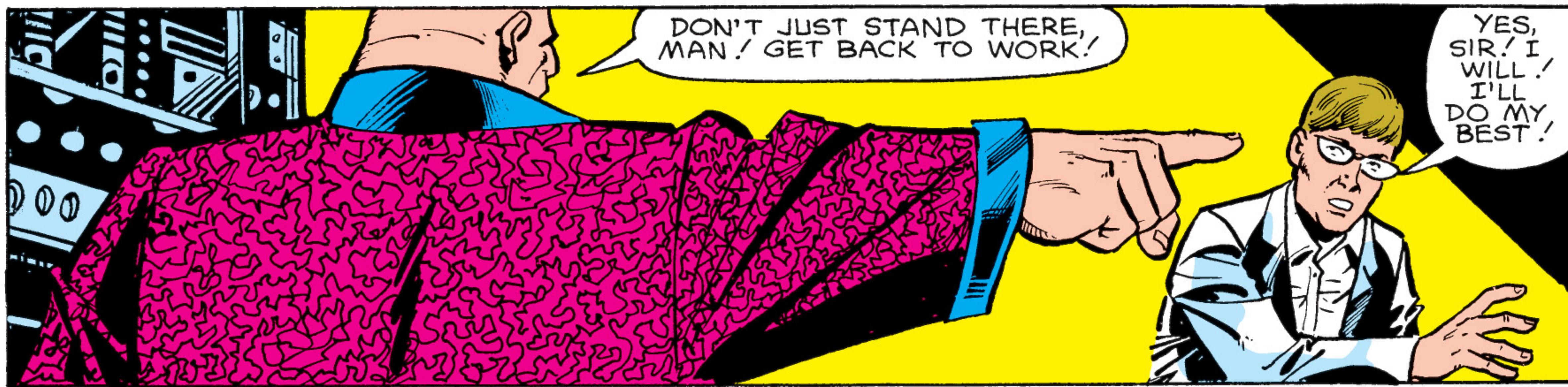
IT'S... HARD TO SAY AT THIS POINT!

HE'S SO FORCEFUL... SO SURE OF HIMSELF! H-HE SEEMS TO RADIATE POWER! IS IT WISE FOR ME TO HIDE MY DISCOVERY FROM HIM?

EVEN WITH MY NEW FOUND ABILITIES IF I CHOOSE TO GO AGAINST HIM, COULD I BEST HIM?

4





I HAD HOPED THAT OHNN'S DELVING INTO THE SOURCE OF CLOAK'S POWERS, MIGHT ALSO LEAD HIM TO DISCOVER MORE ABOUT **DAGGER'S** POWER OF LIGHT!

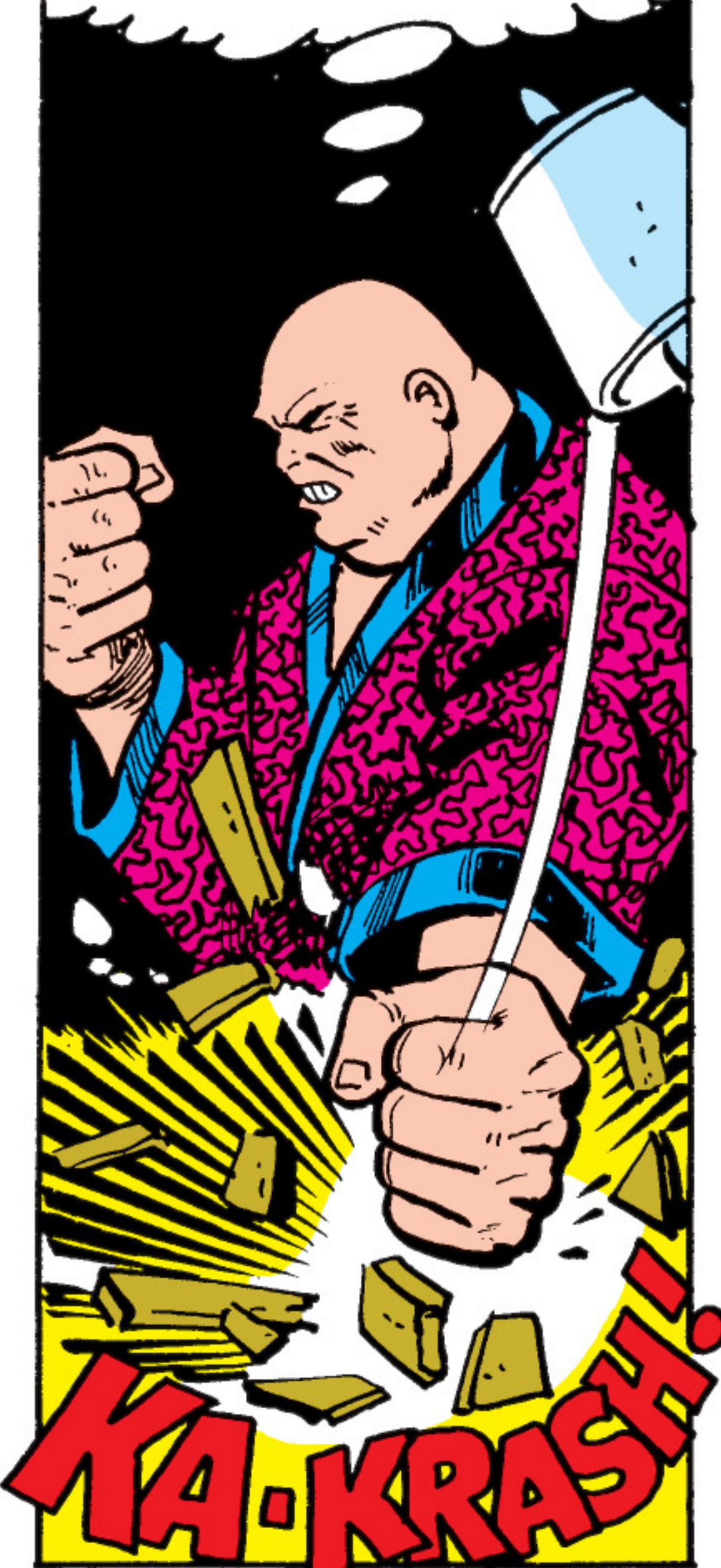


THE ANSWER TOLD ME
THAT DAGGER'S POWER
COULD CURE THE PHYSICAL
AND MENTAL MALADIES
WHICH POSSESS YOU!



* AS THE KINGPIN
REVEALED TO SPIDEY IN
PPTSS # 69--THE FING!

IF NOT FOR SPIDER-
MAN AND THE BLACK
CAT INTERFERING,
YOU MIGHT BE WELL
EVEN NOW. BUT I
SHALL HAVE MY
REVENGE--!



I AM WELL.
BUT I HAD THE
STRANGEST
DREAM.

I WAS IN A
DARK PLACE--
A DANK PLACE!



RATS SCURRIED
ACROSS MY FEET--
AND THE SMELL...

AND HE
TOUCHED ME. AND
THERE WERE OTHERS...
TOUCHING, CHANTING:
KING... KING... KING!

AND I TRIED TO WAKE
BUT I COULDN'T!
I--*I I I I I I I*



**DOCTOR! A
SEDATIVE--QUICKLY!
IT'S HAPPENING
AGAIN!**



MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN AT THE BROWNSTONE APARTMENT BUILDING OF PETER PARKER...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, SHOULD WE GET HIM?

WHY NOT? LIKE... PETER WOULD PROBABLY APPRECIATE AN INVITATION TO GO THE BEACH WITH HIS NEW NEIGHBORS. RIGHT, BAMBI?

RIGHT, RANDI! BESIDES HE'S **AWFULLY CUTE!**

YEAH, BUT MY AUNT SAYS HE NEVER HAS ANY MONEY-- THAT HE'S ALWAYS LATE WITH THE RENT.

4C

OH, CANDI, LIKE... ALL YOUR AUNT EVER *THINKS* ABOUT IS MONEY!

THAT'S TRUE. AND HE *IS* CUTE!

WELL, SHOULD WE KNOCK OR NOT? I THINK I HEARD HIM COME IN REAL LATE LAST NIGHT. DO YOU S'POSE HE'S UP YET?

SHHHHH! BETTER NOT MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE. WE'LL INVITE HIM ANOTHER TIME.

YEAH, LIKE... THAT'S A BETTER IDEA.

REALLY. NO SURER WAY TO GET OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT WITH A CUTE GUY THAN BY WAKING HIM OUT OF A SOUND SLEEP.

≥ GIGGLE ≤ HOW WOULD YOU KNOW *THAT*, BAMBI?

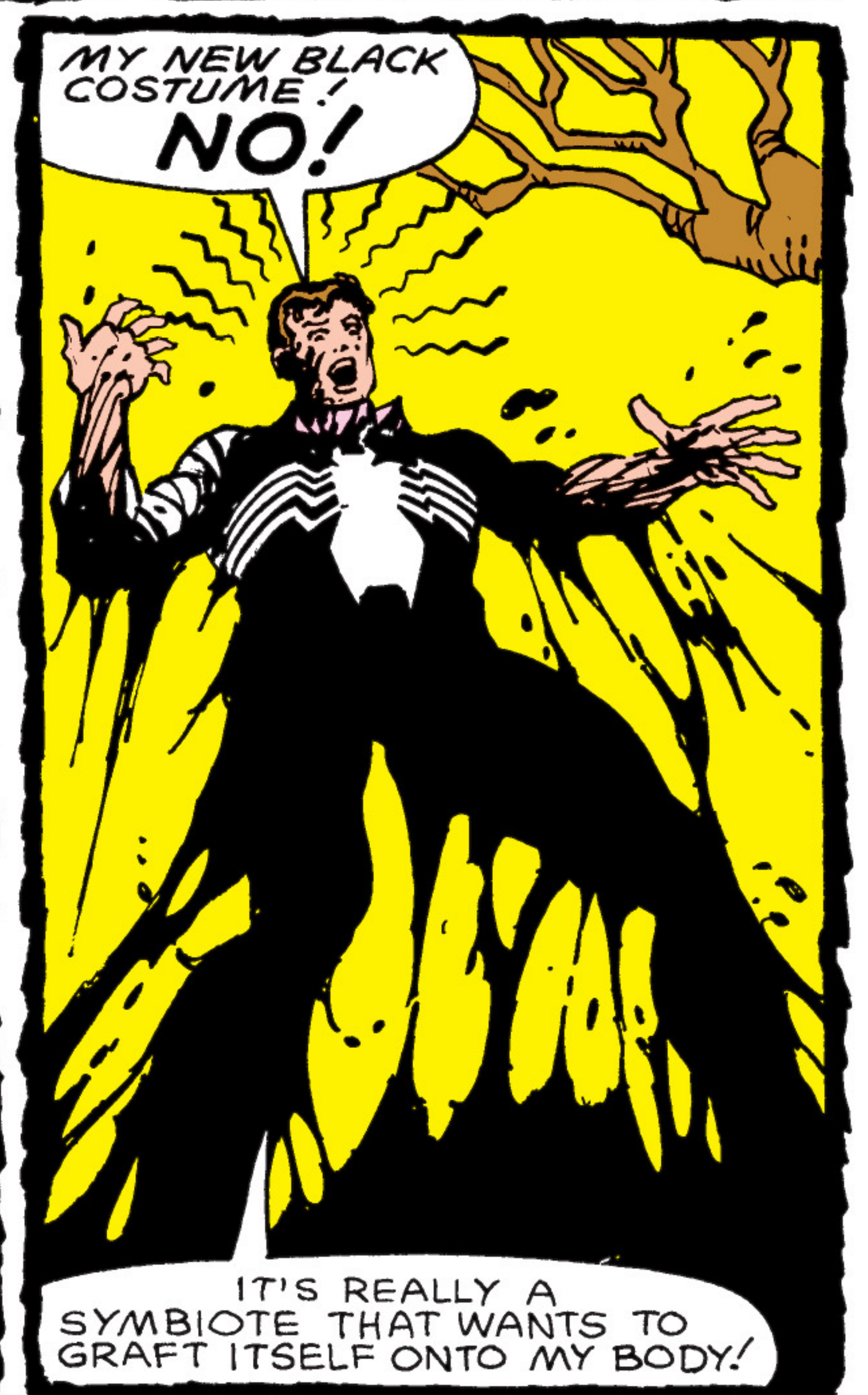
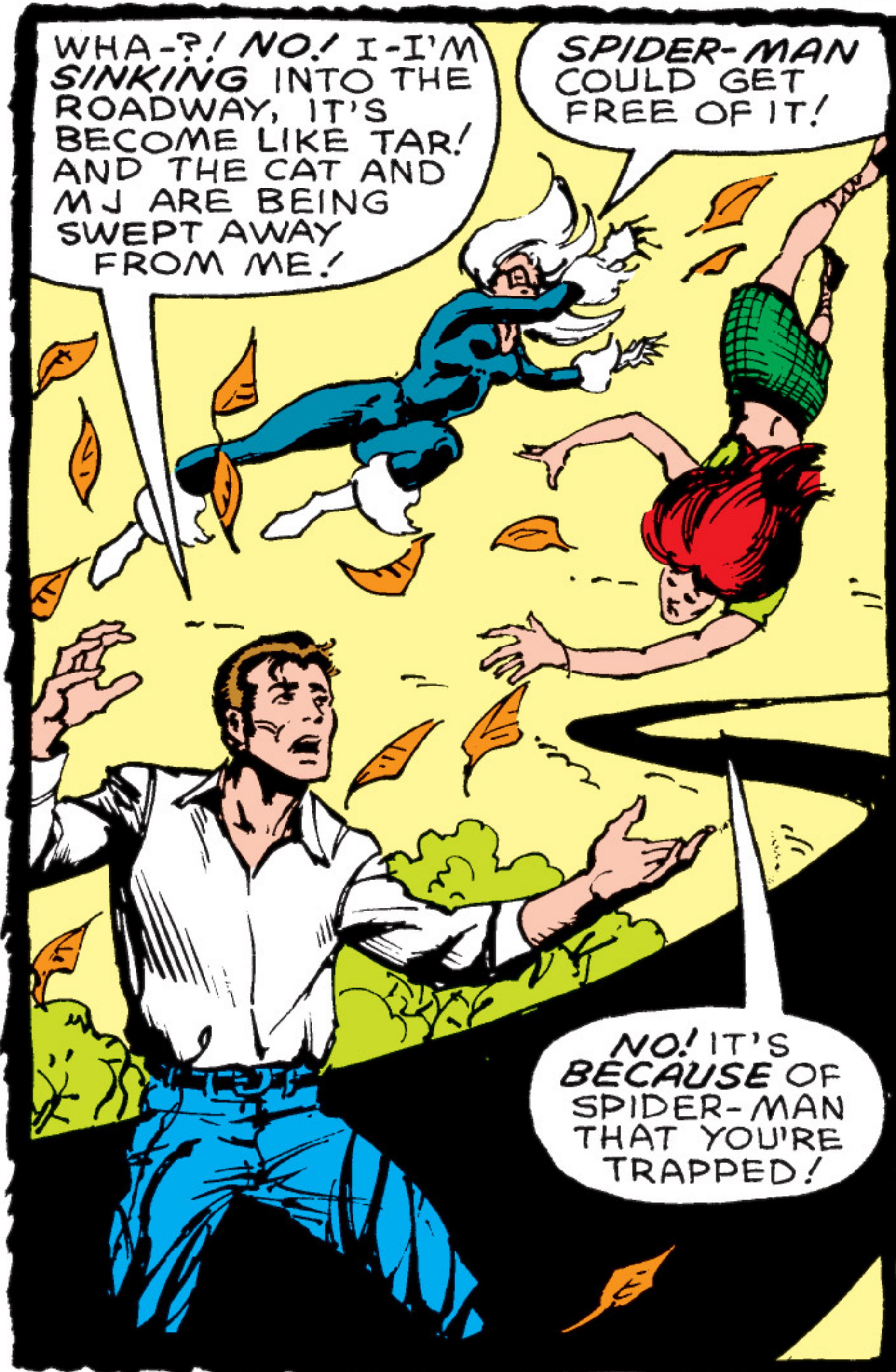
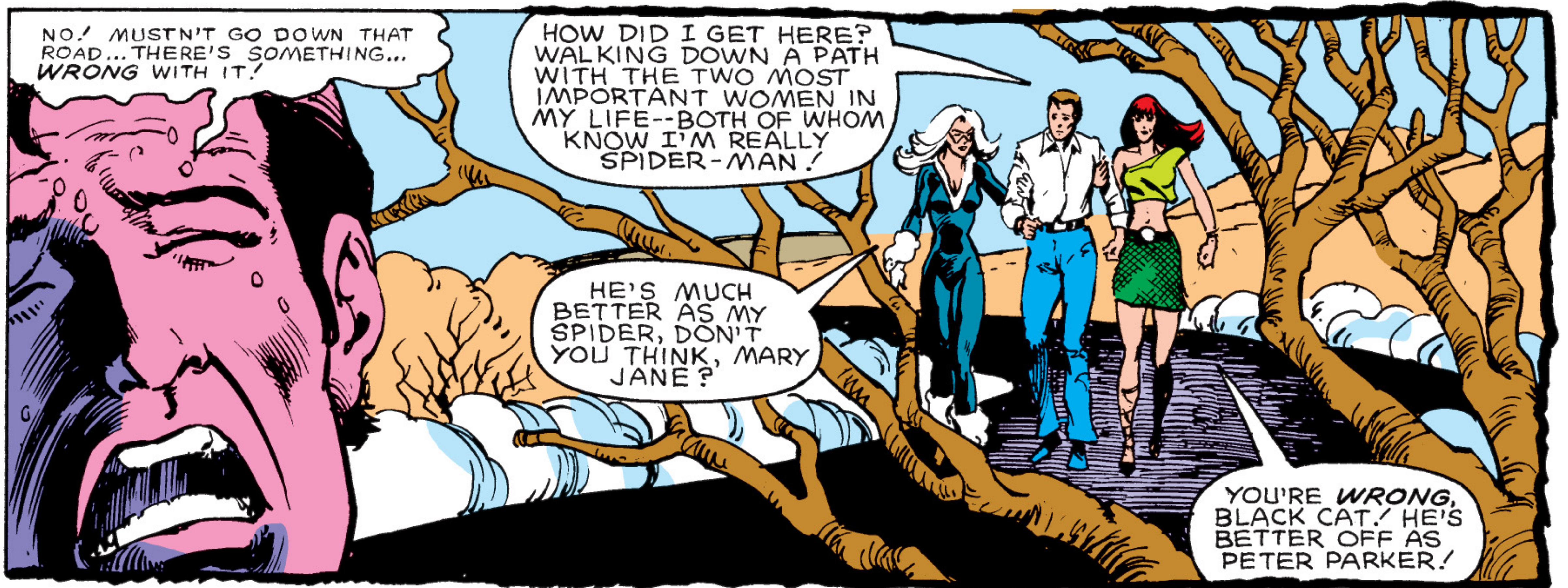
YEAH, WHEN DID *YOU* EVER HAVE TO WAKE A GUY UP?

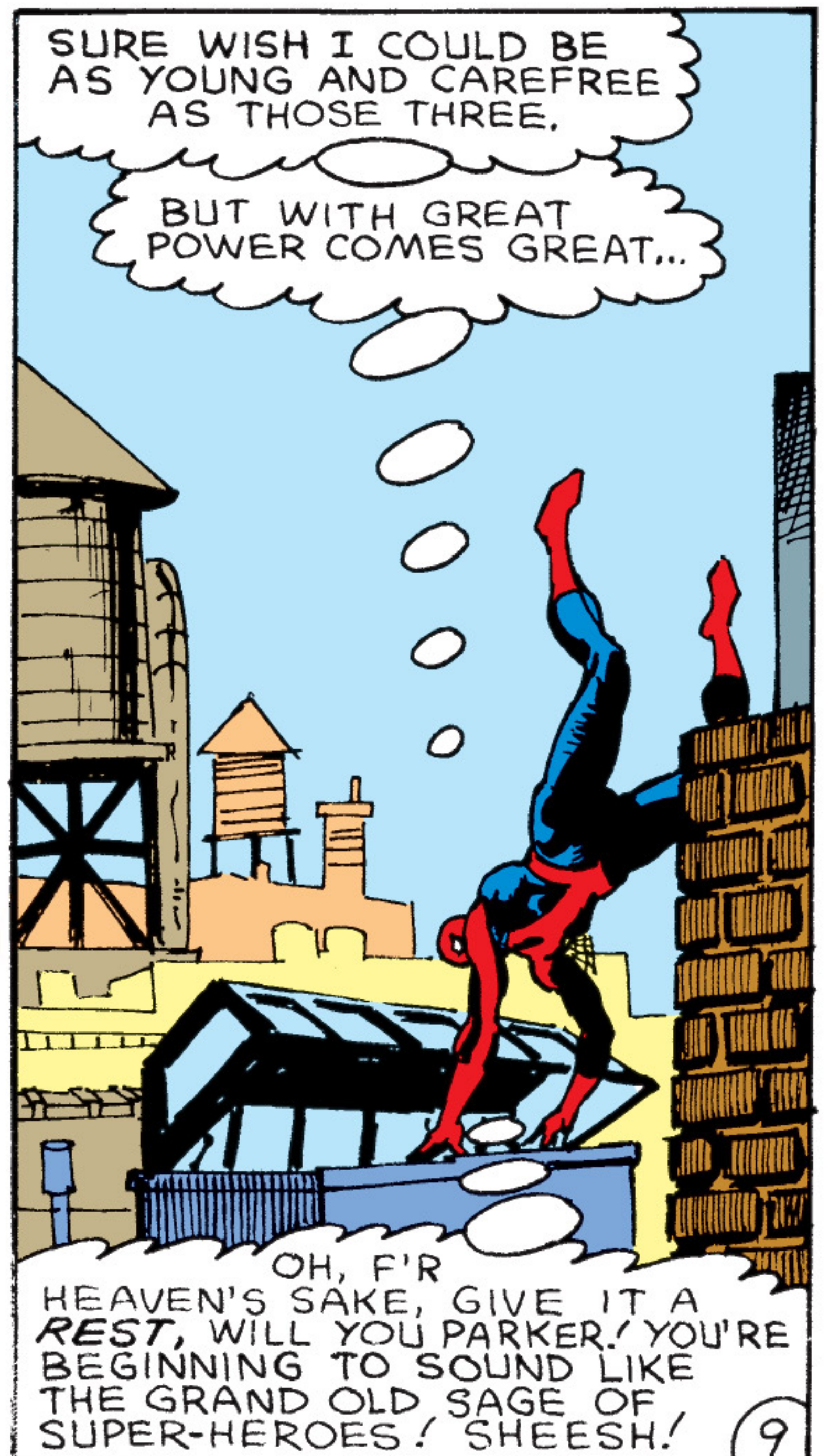
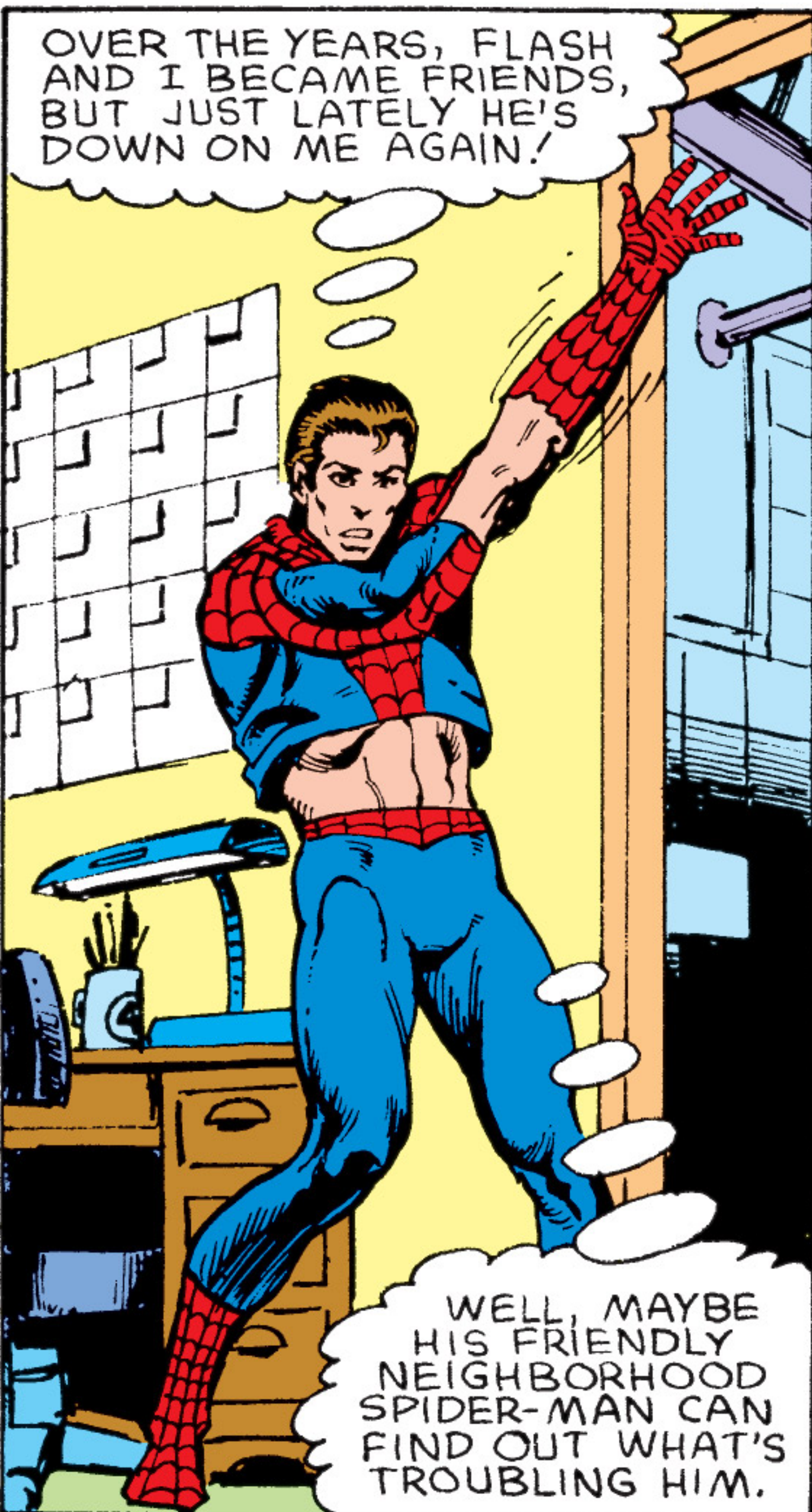
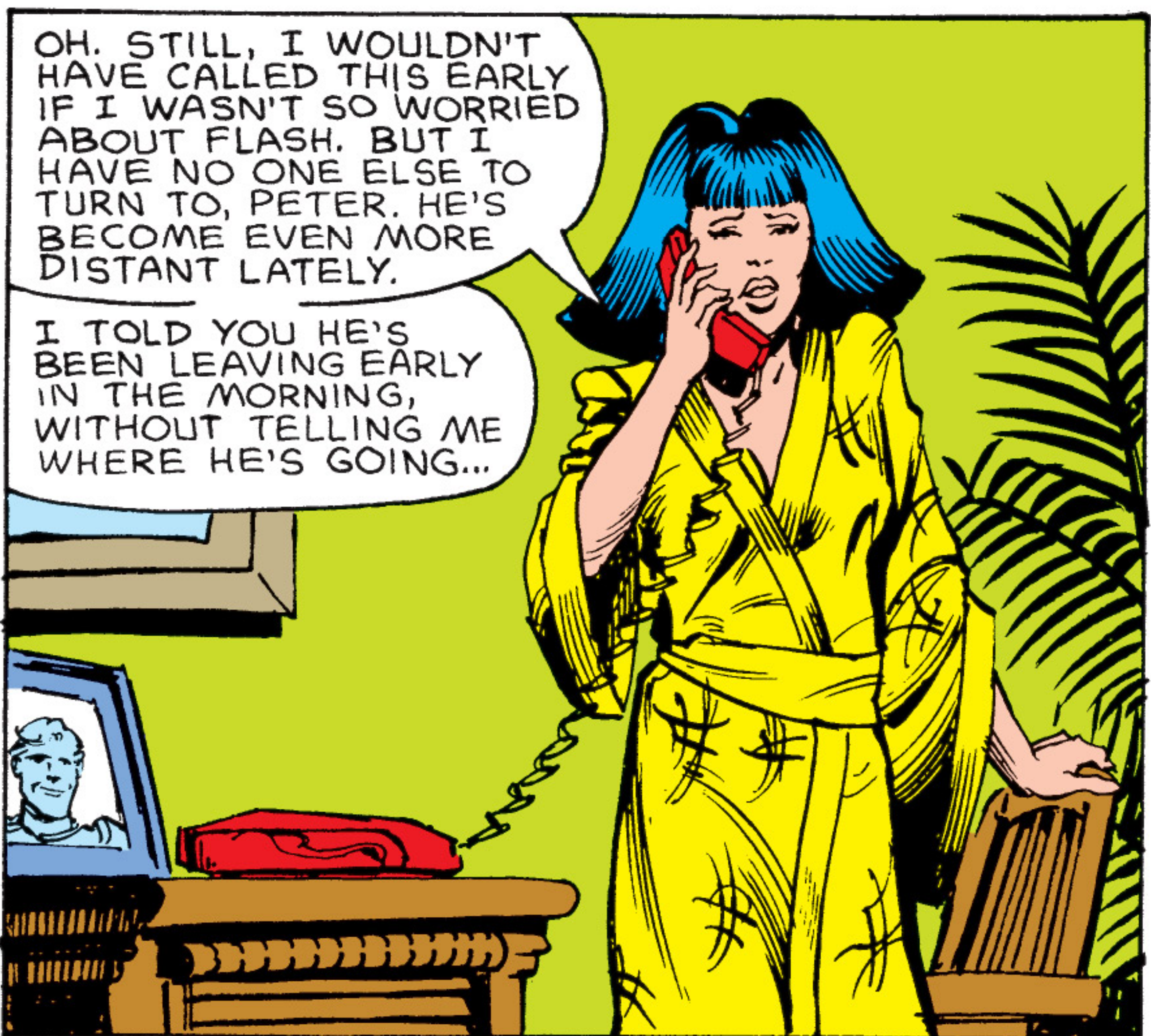
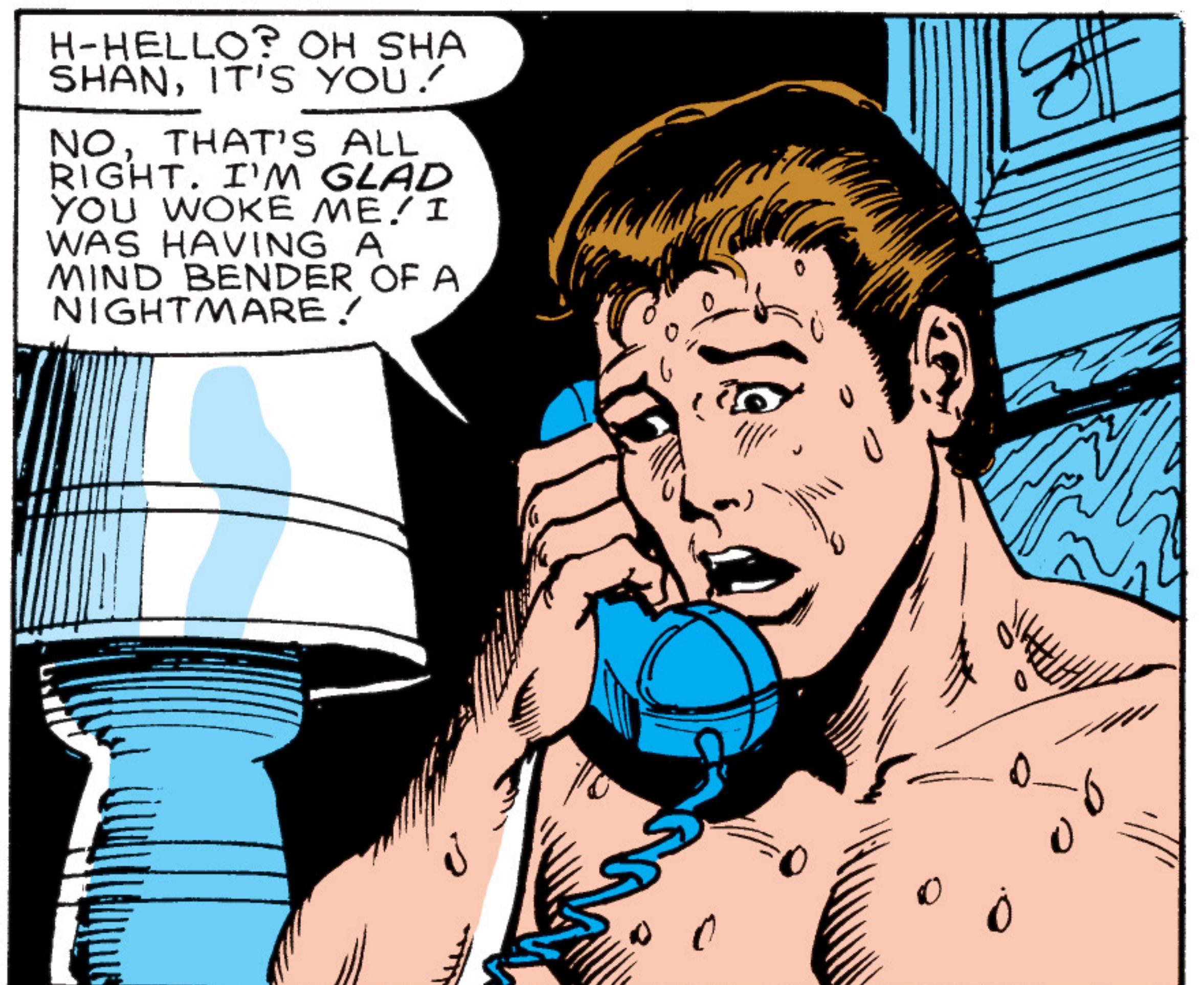
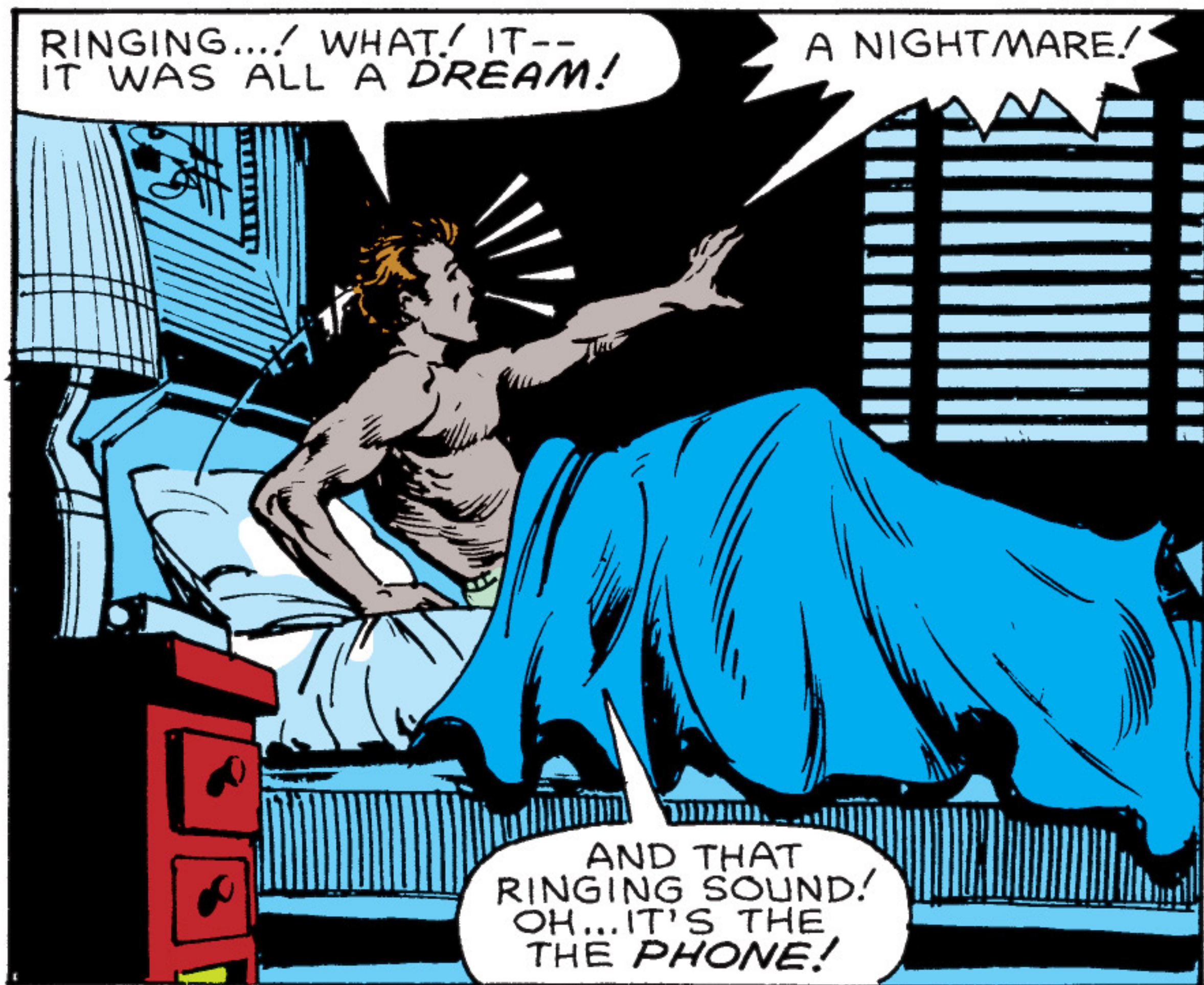
OH, STOP!

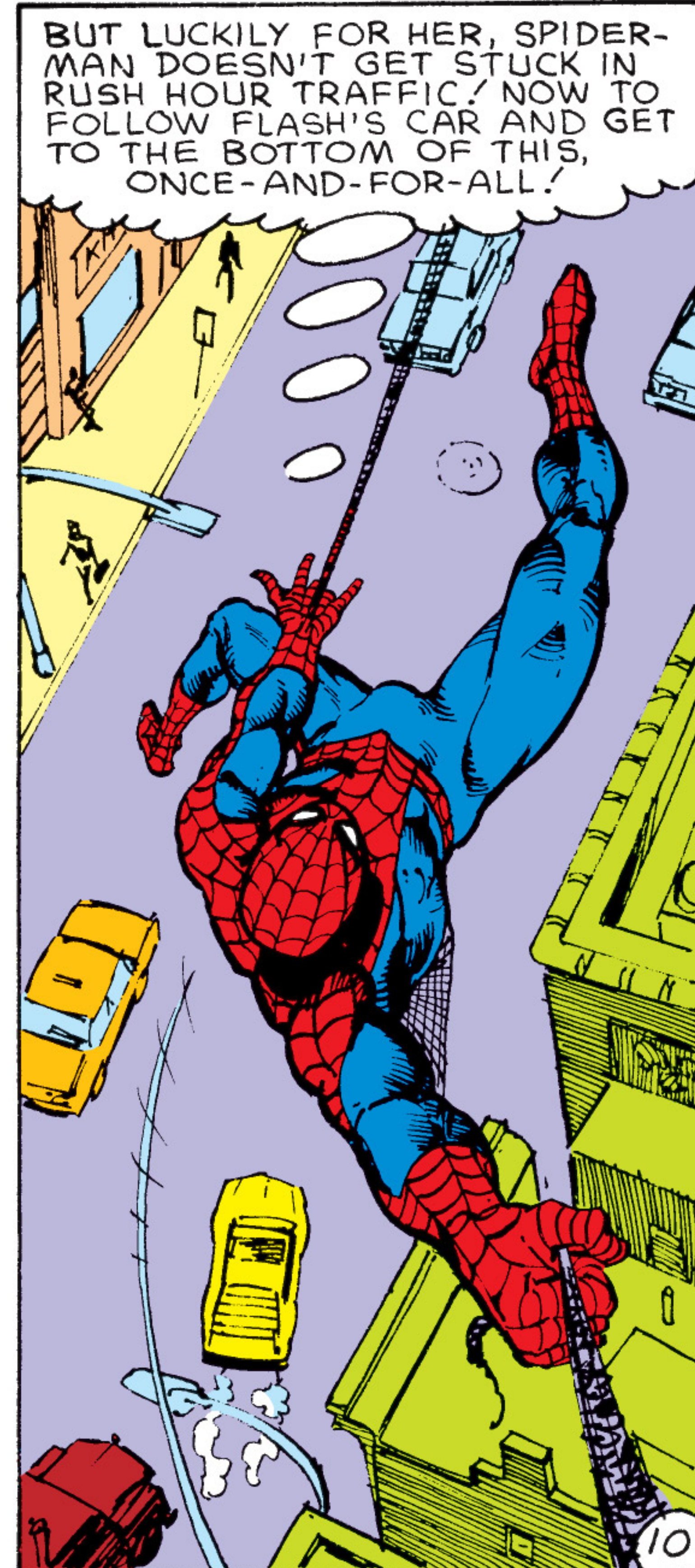
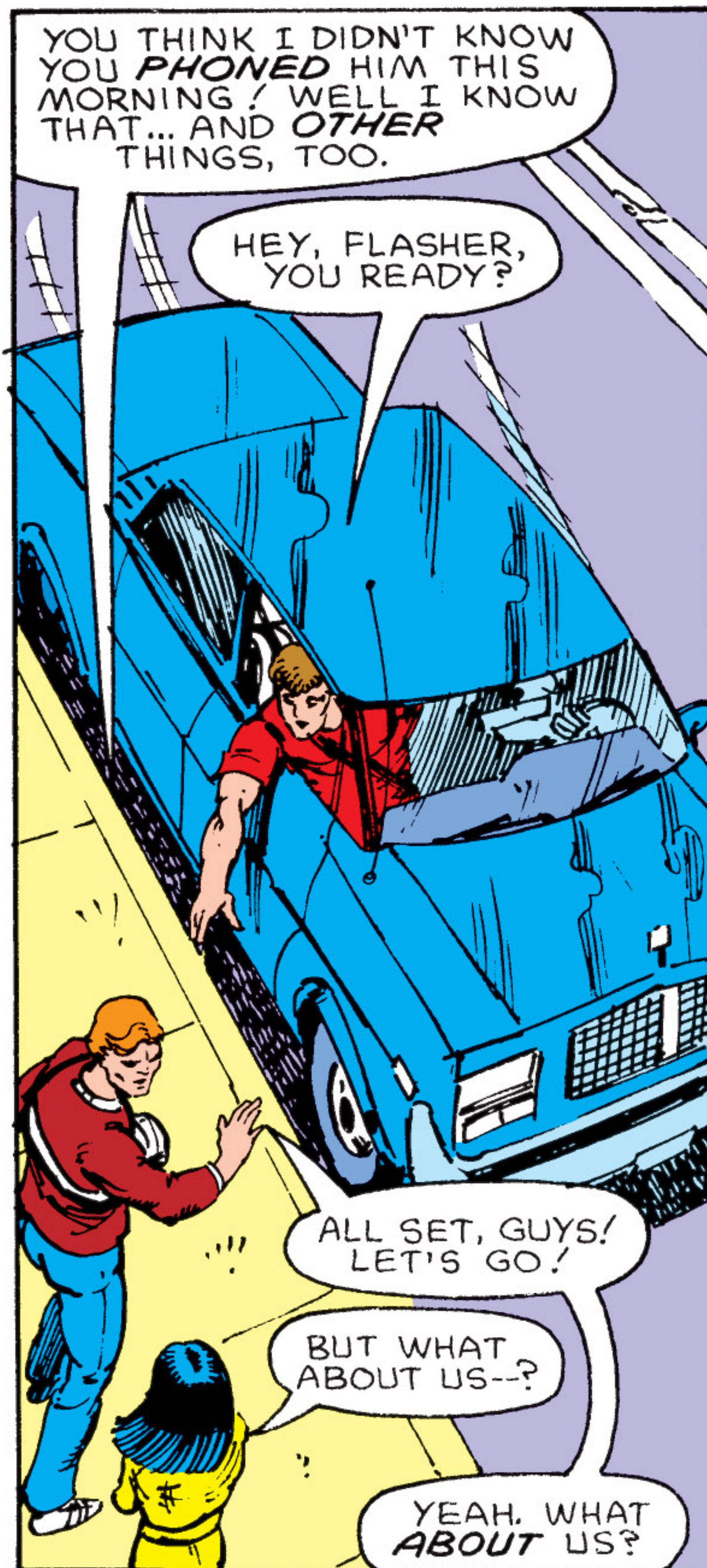
BUT EVEN AS THE GIRLS TIPTOE DOWN THE HALLWAY, A FITFUL PETER PARKER TOSSES AND TURNS, CAUGHT IN THE THROES OF A NIGHTMARE FROM WHICH HE WOULD GLADLY HAVE BEEN AWAKENED.

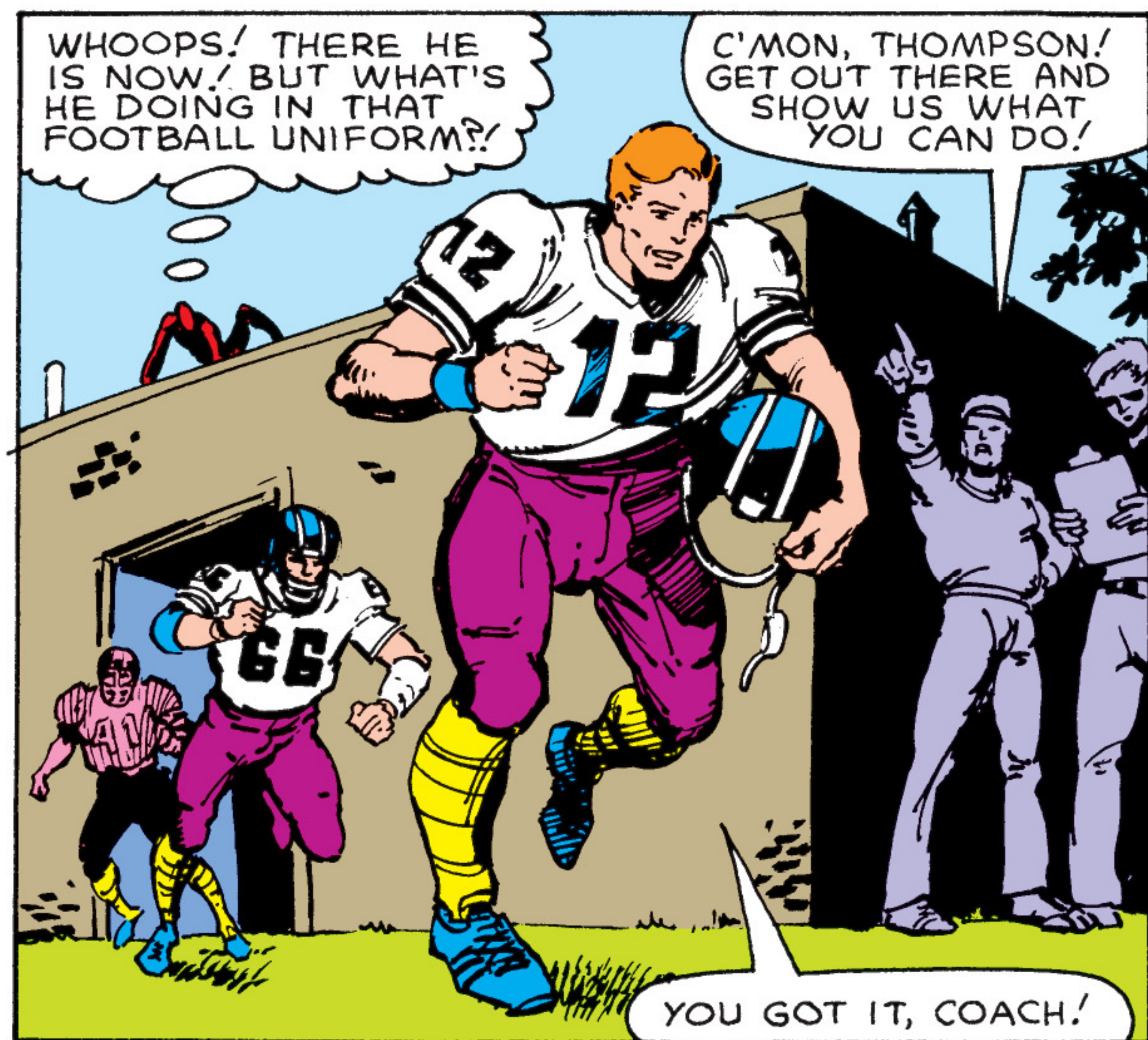
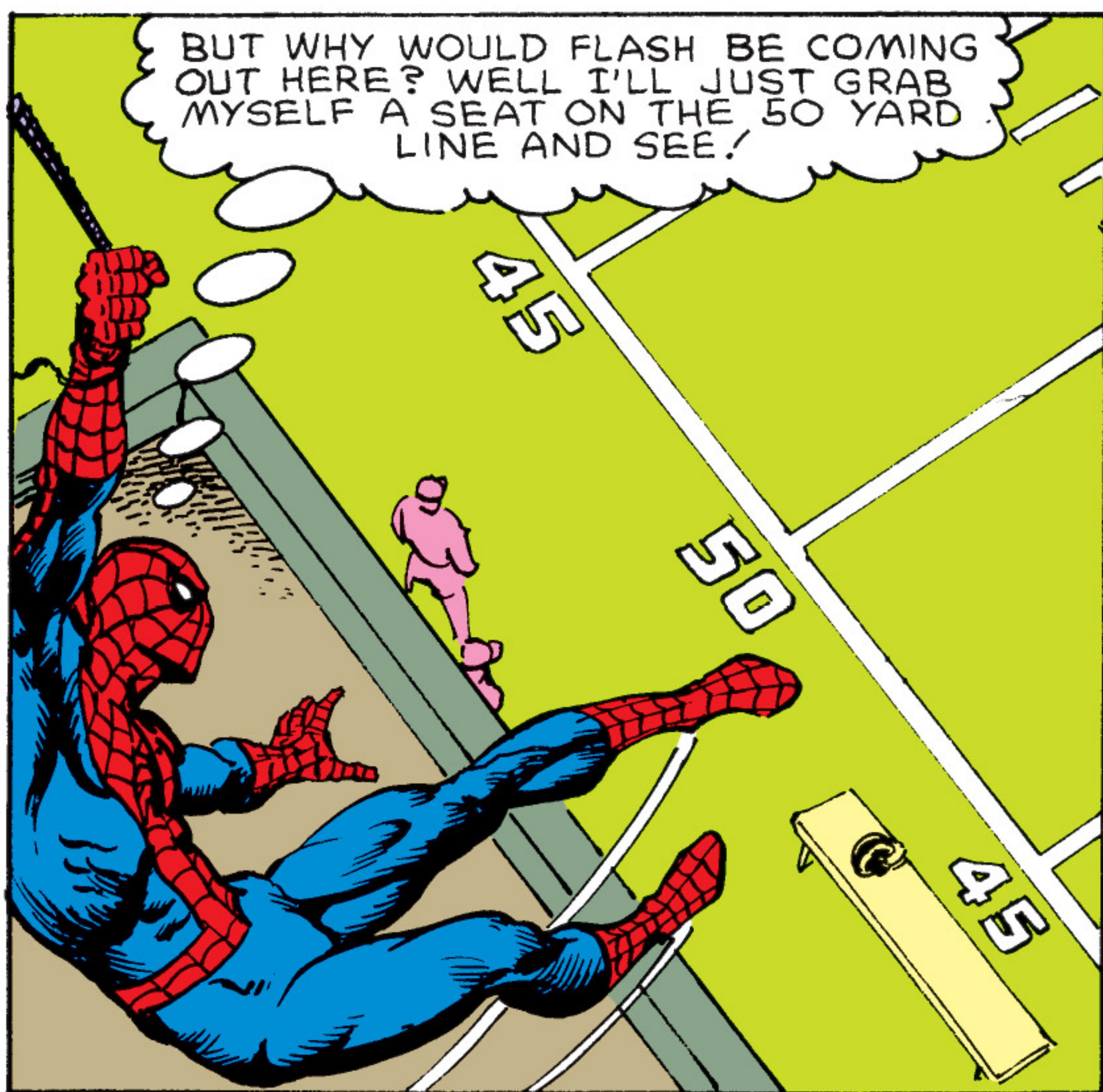
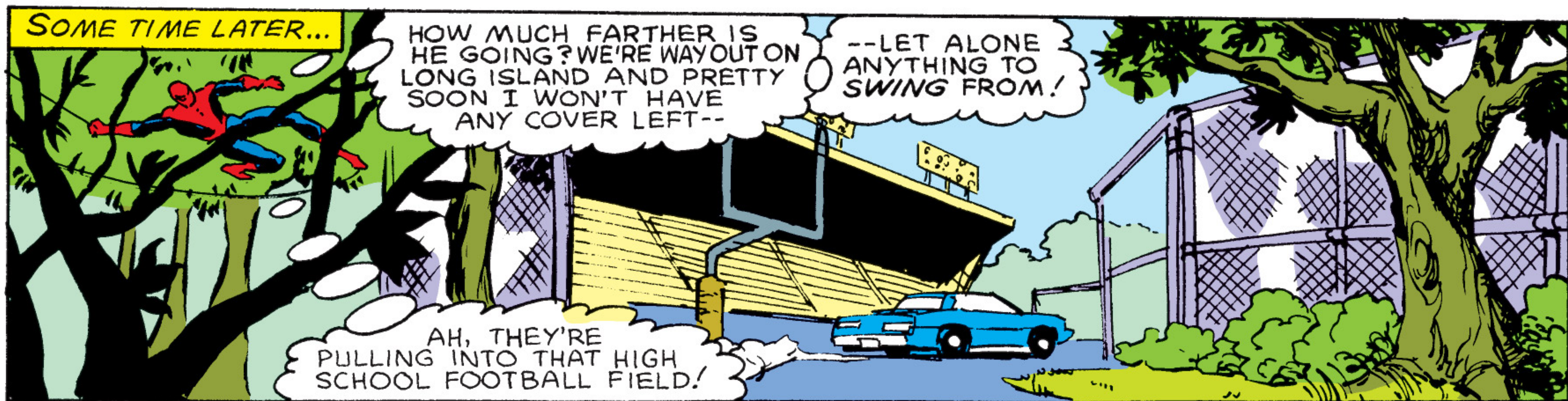
N-NO! NO!

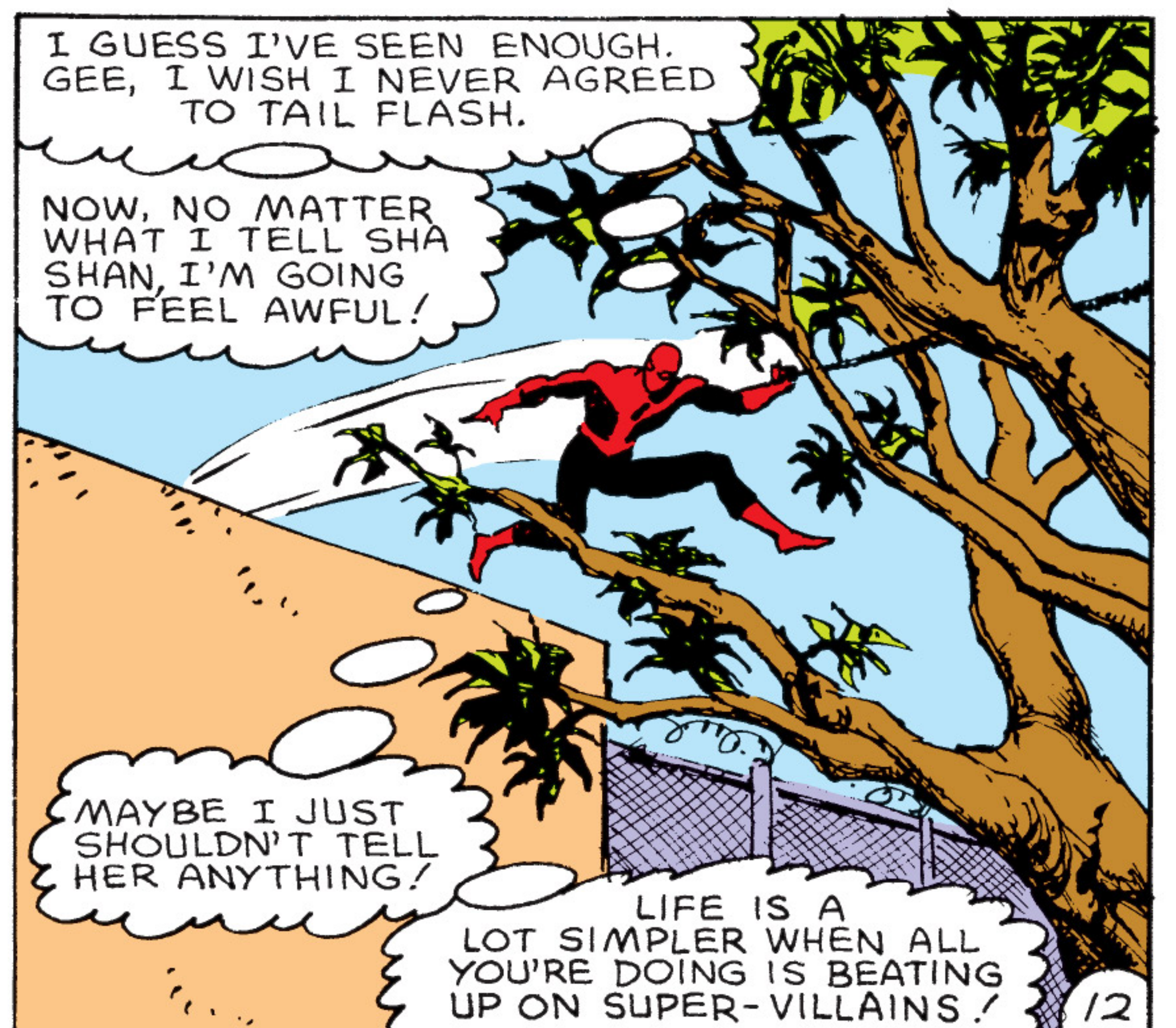
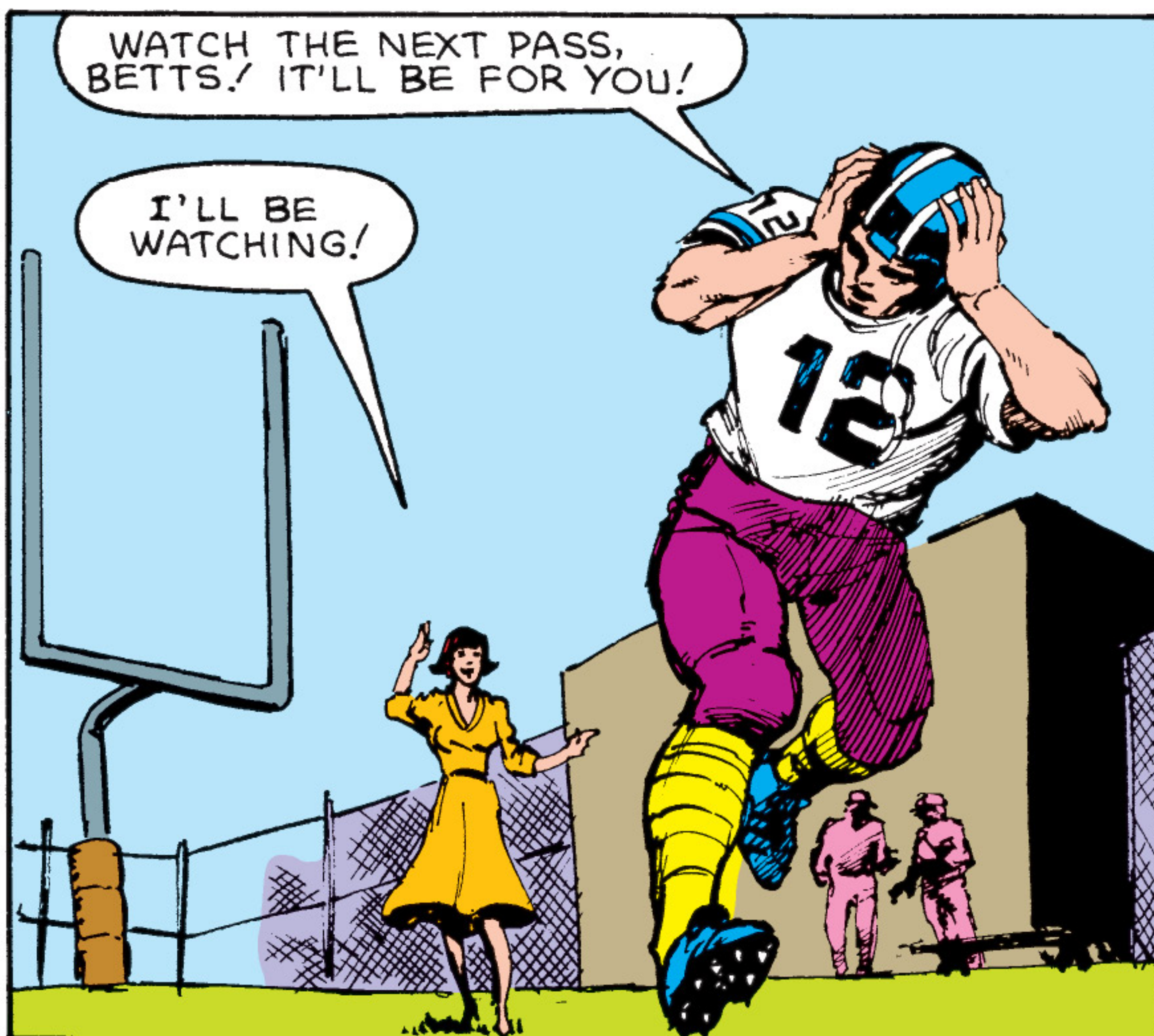
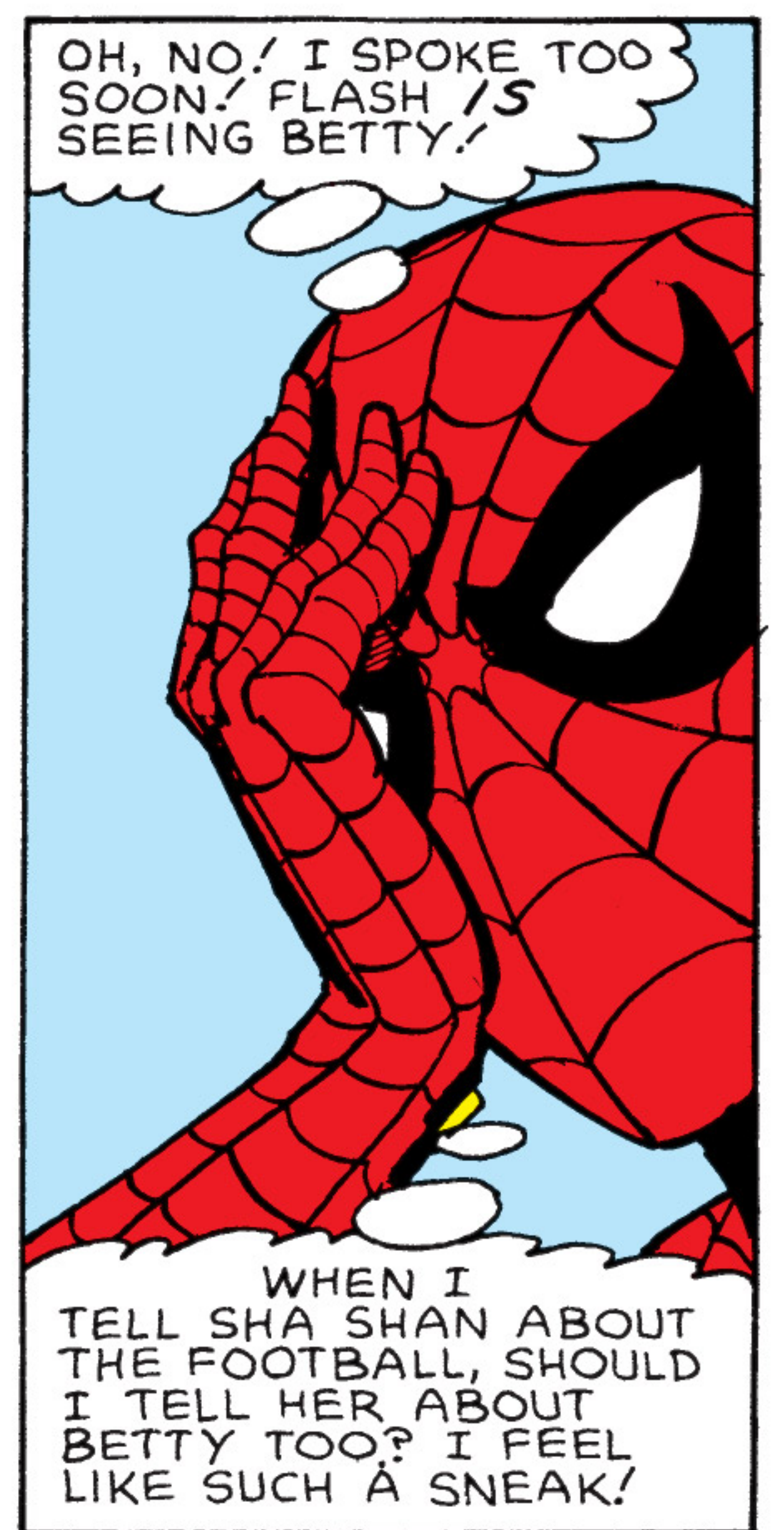
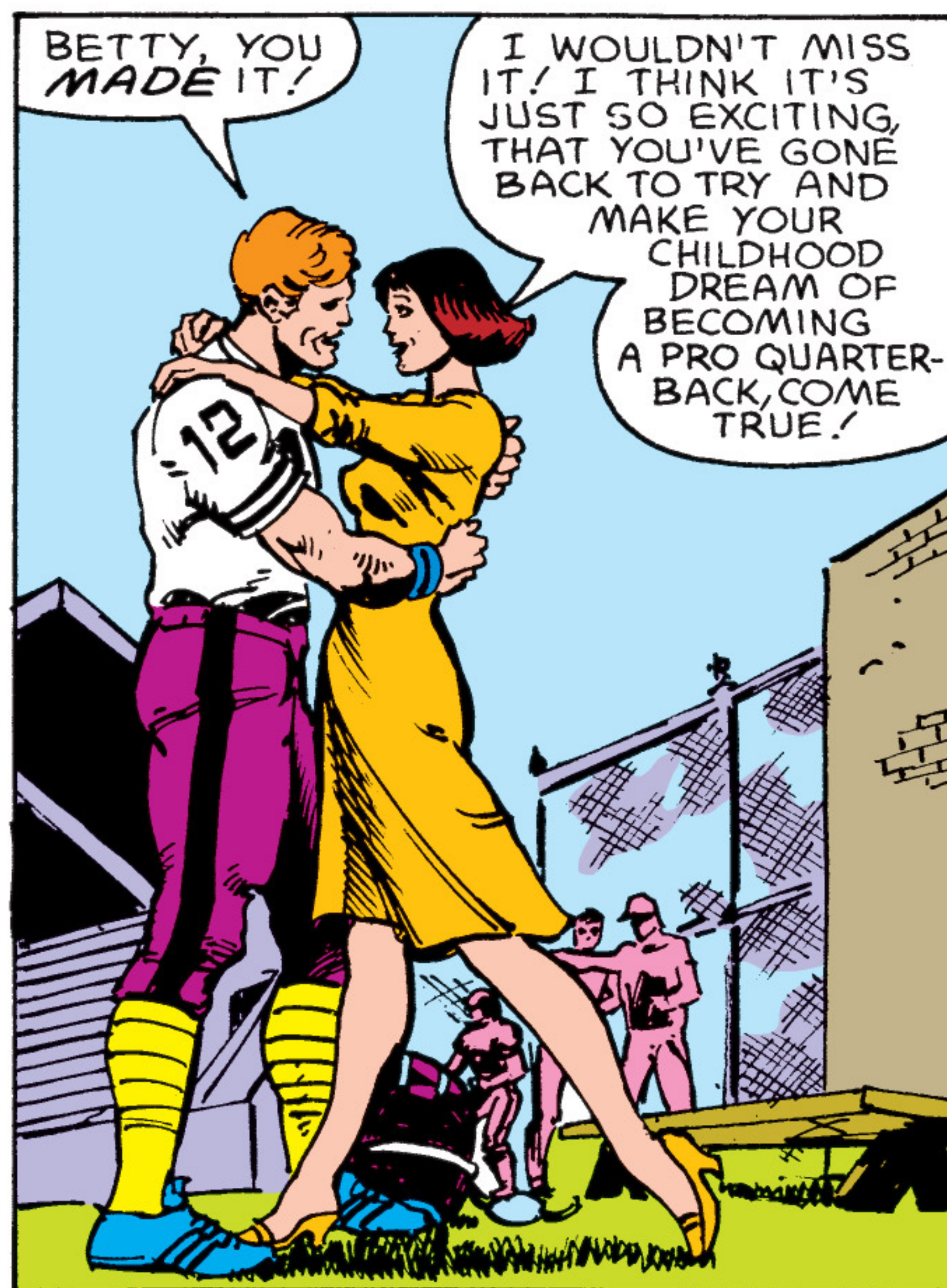
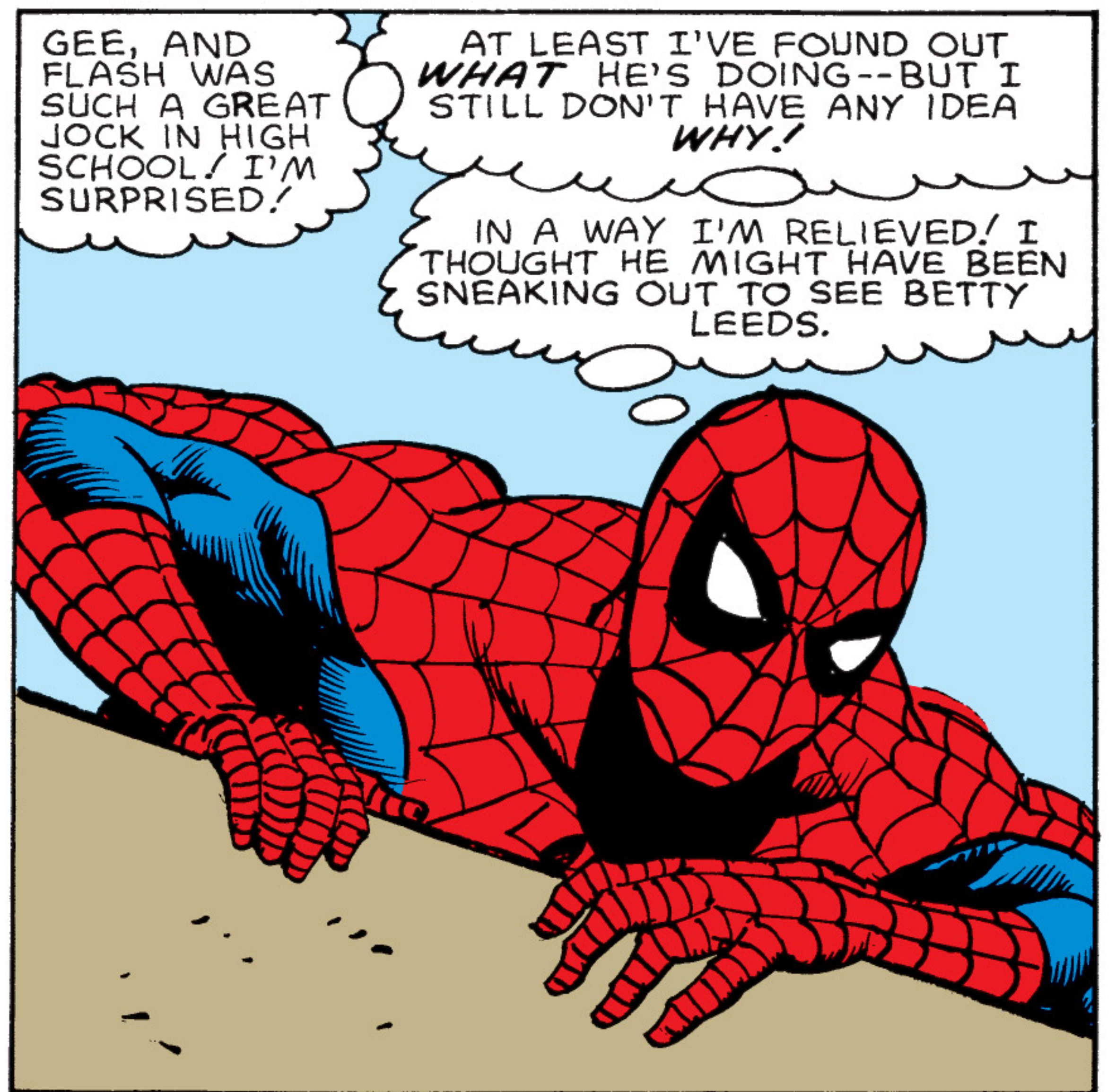
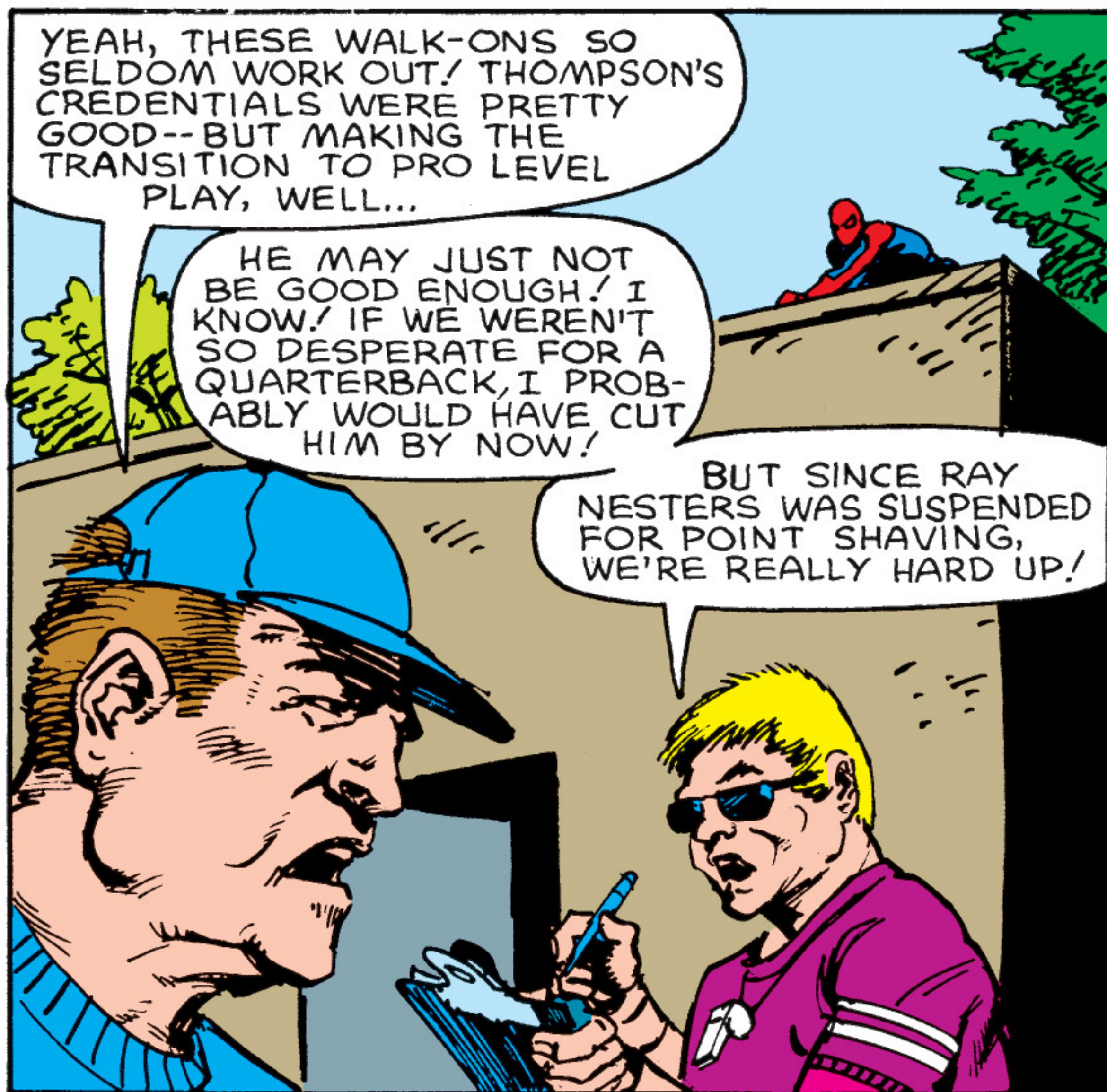
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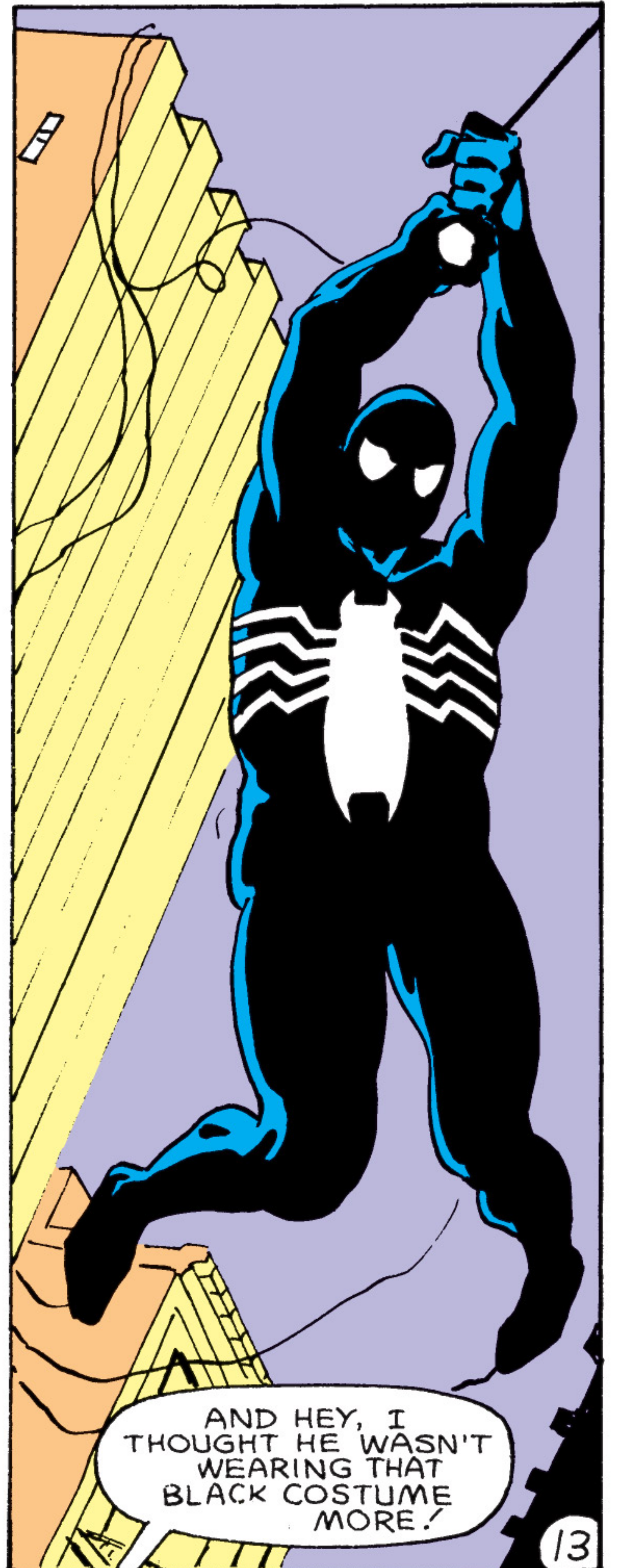
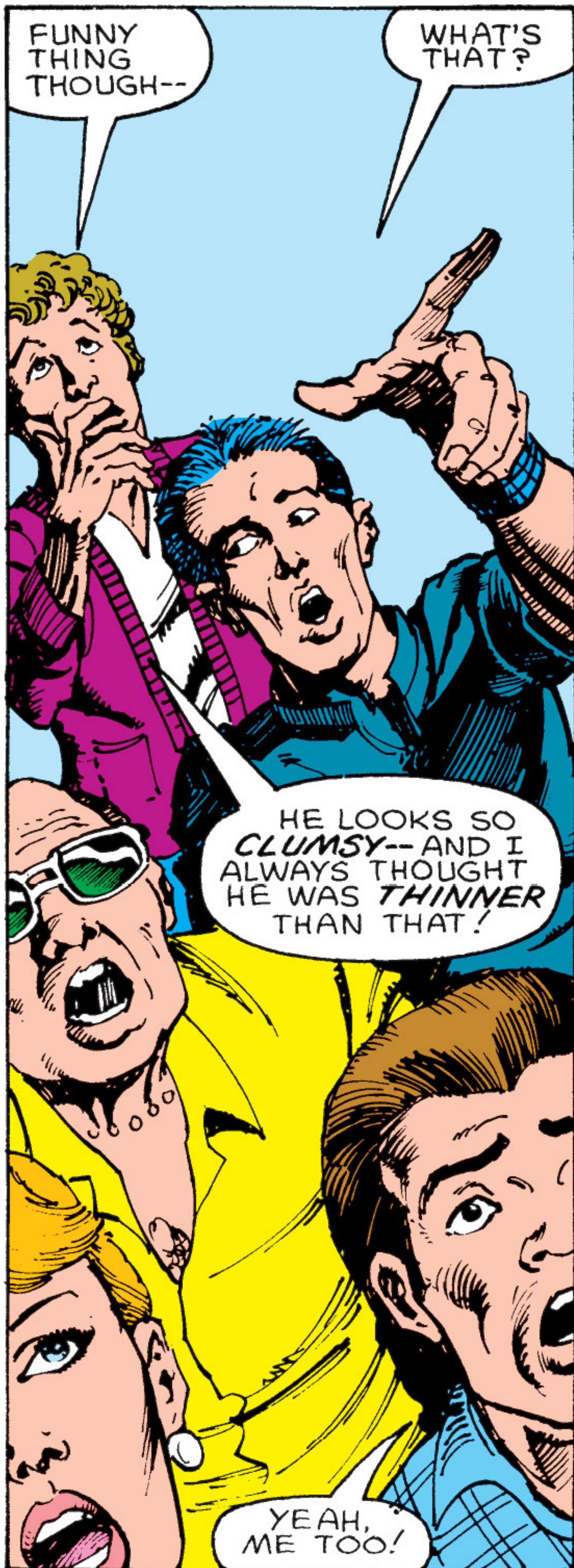
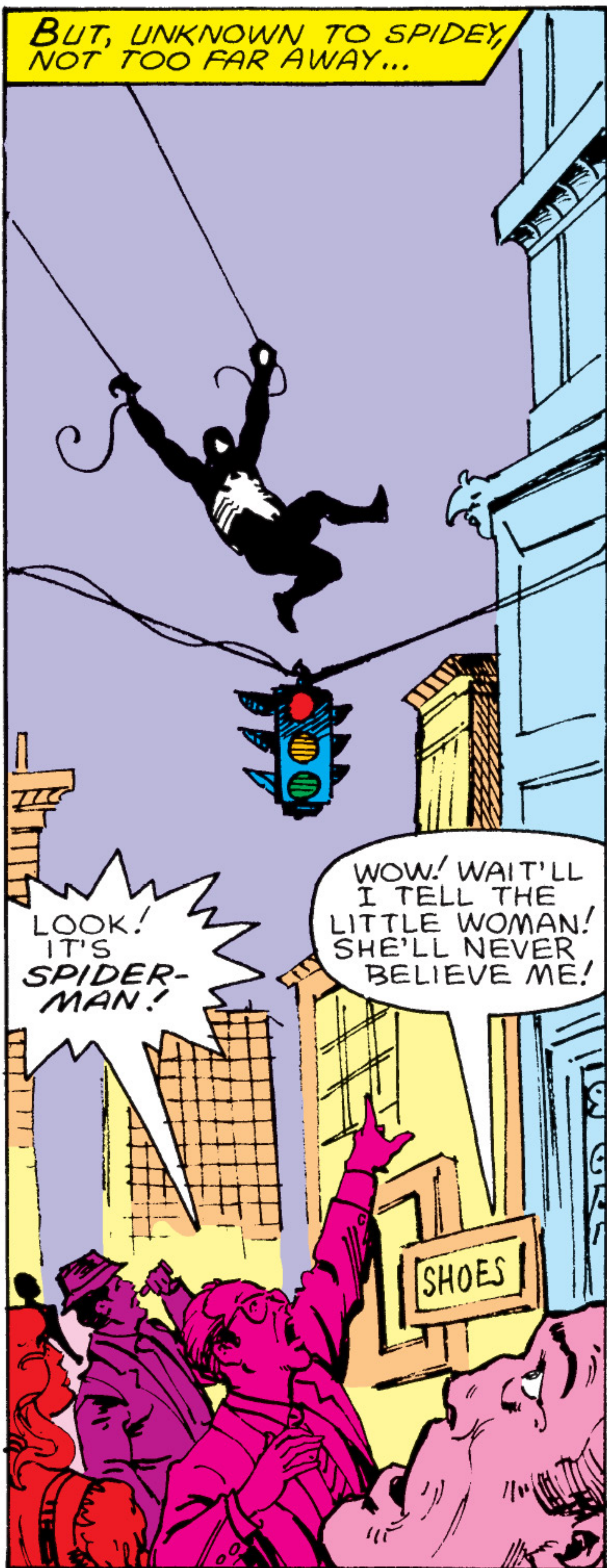
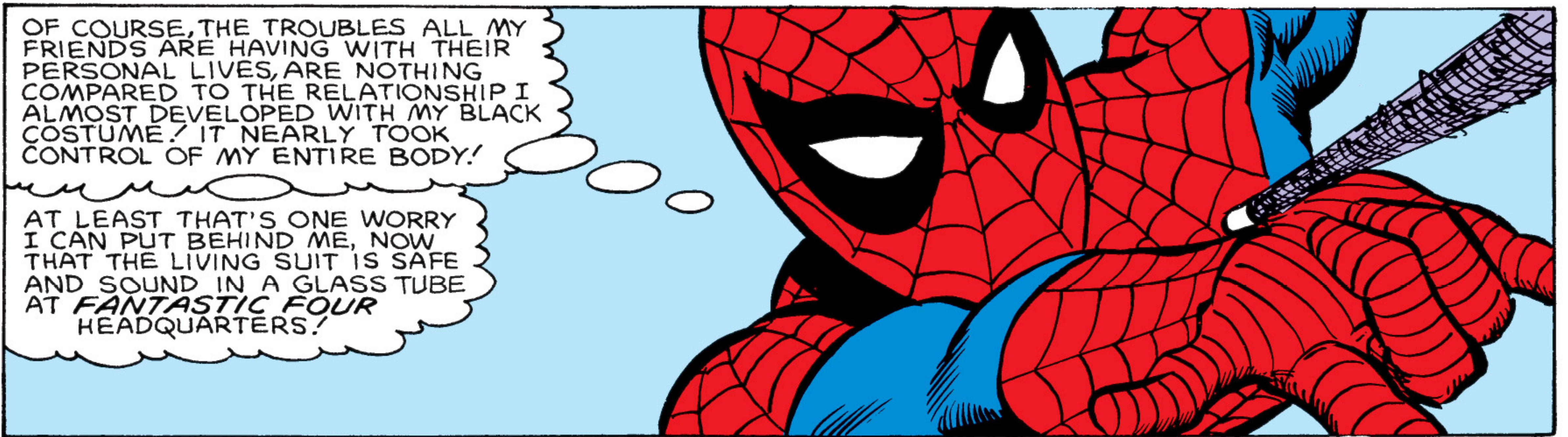
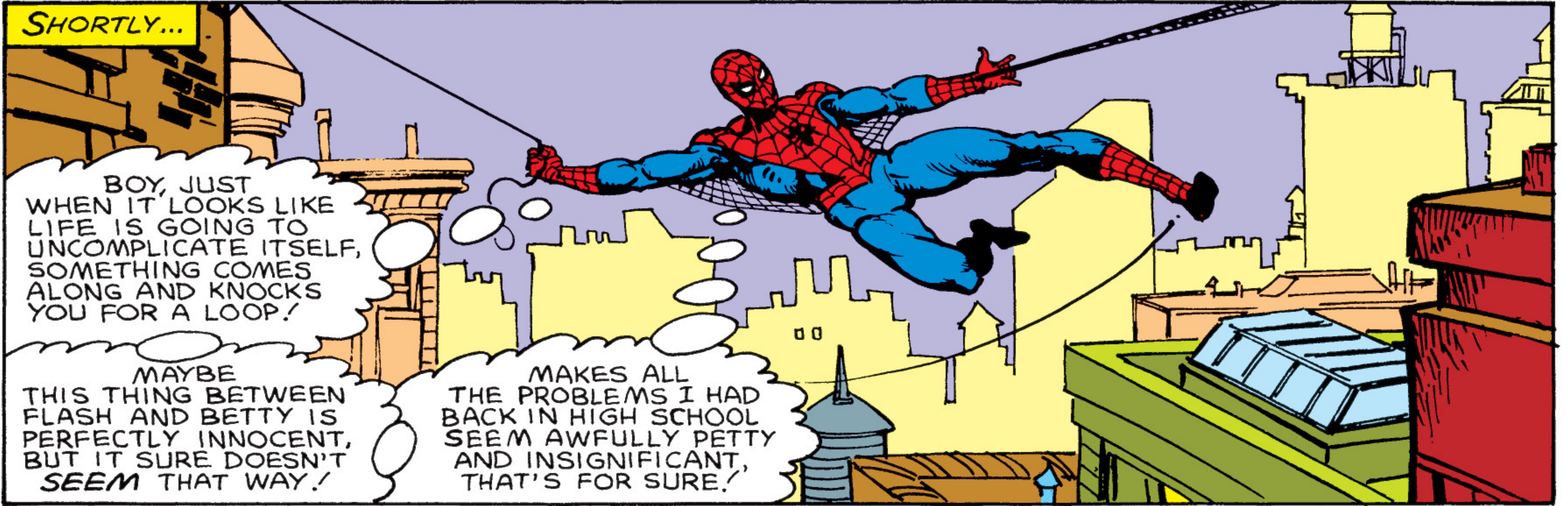


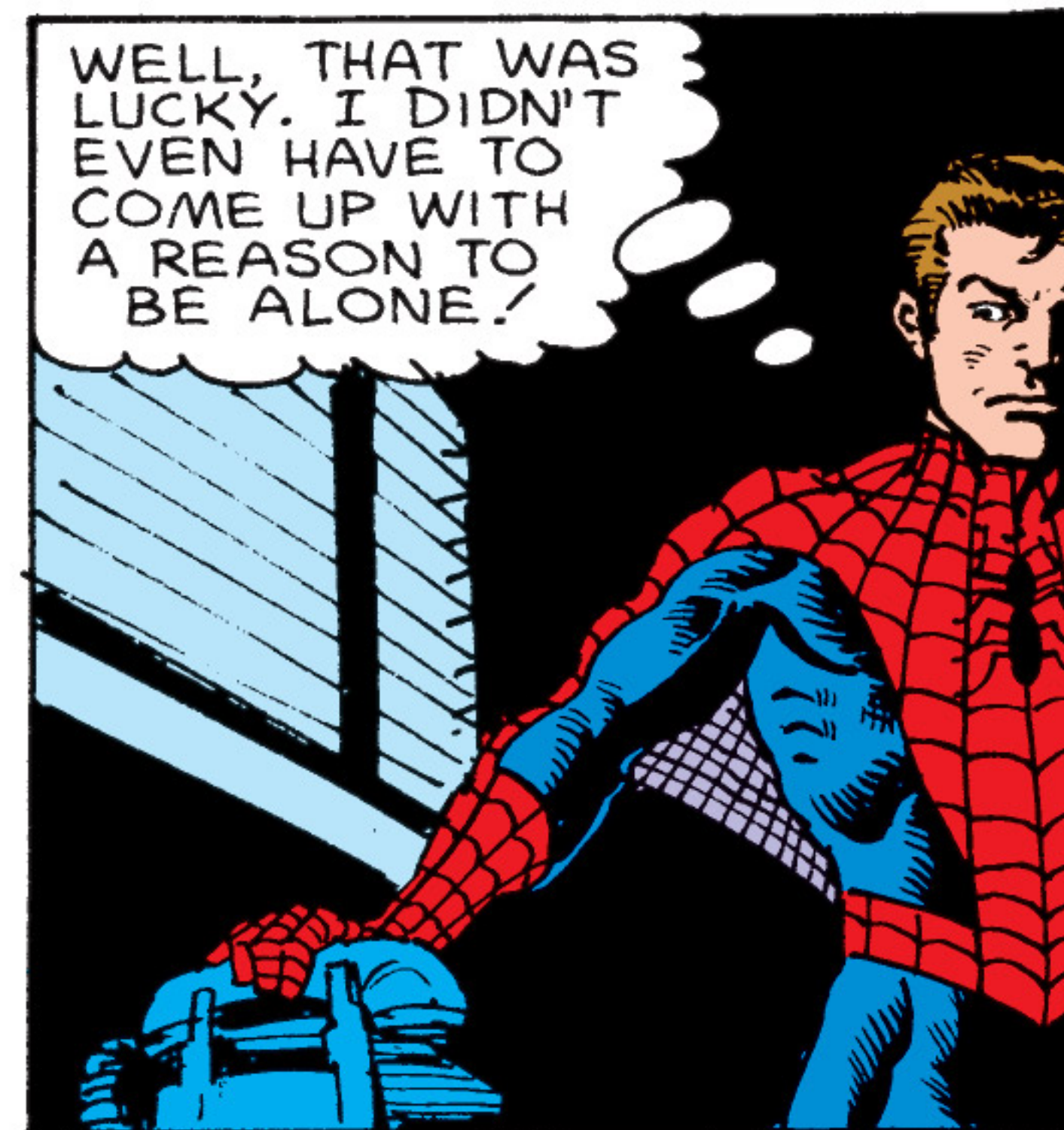
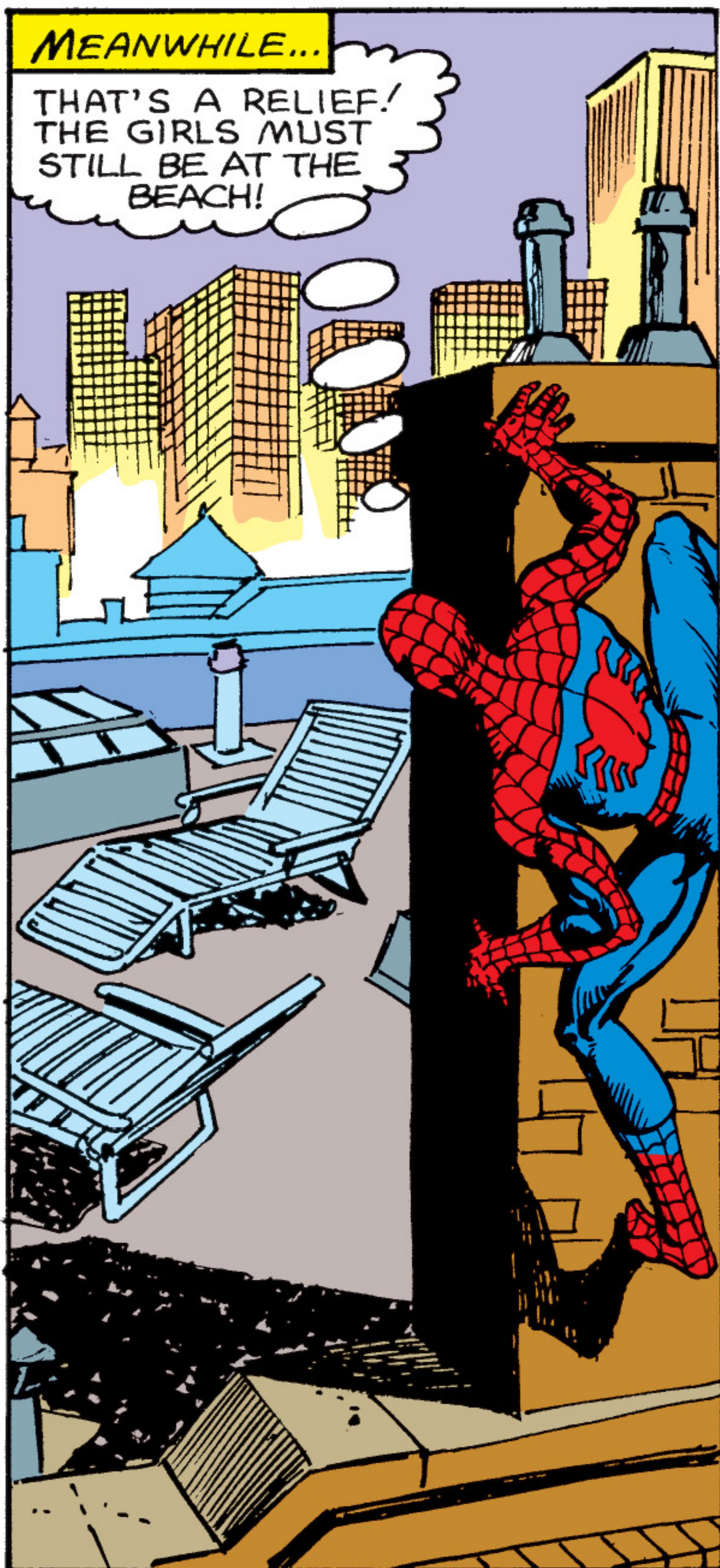


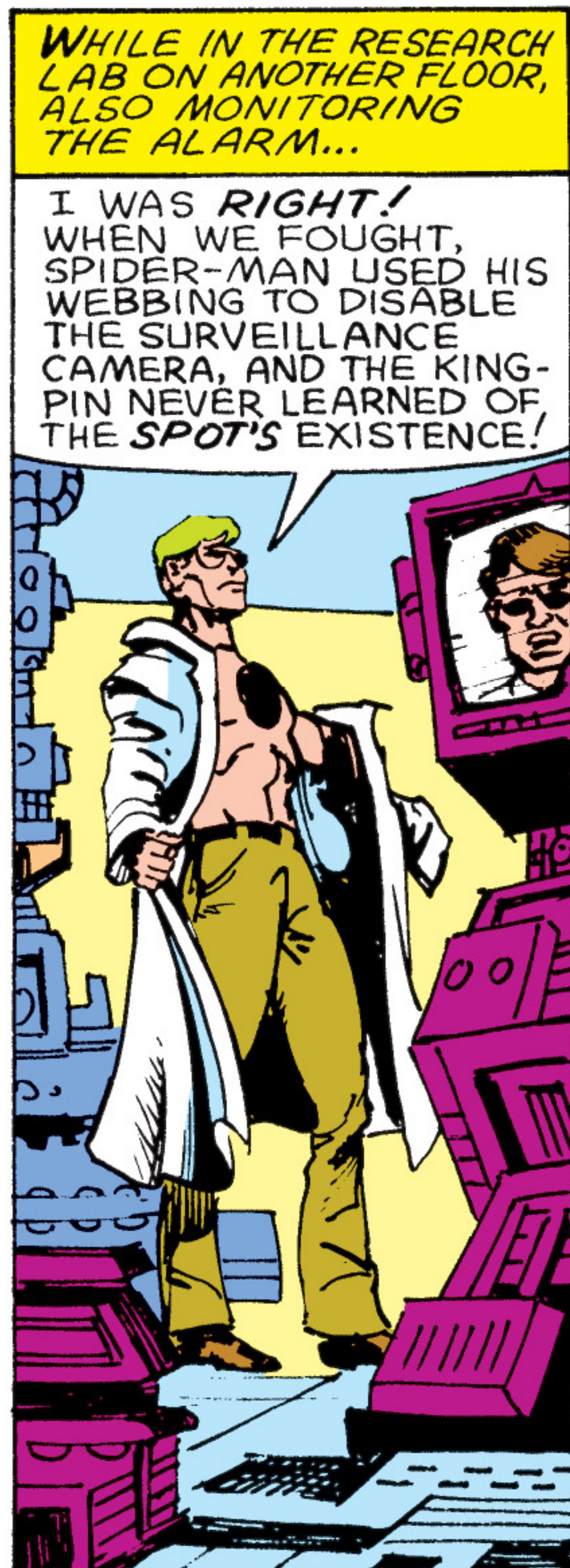
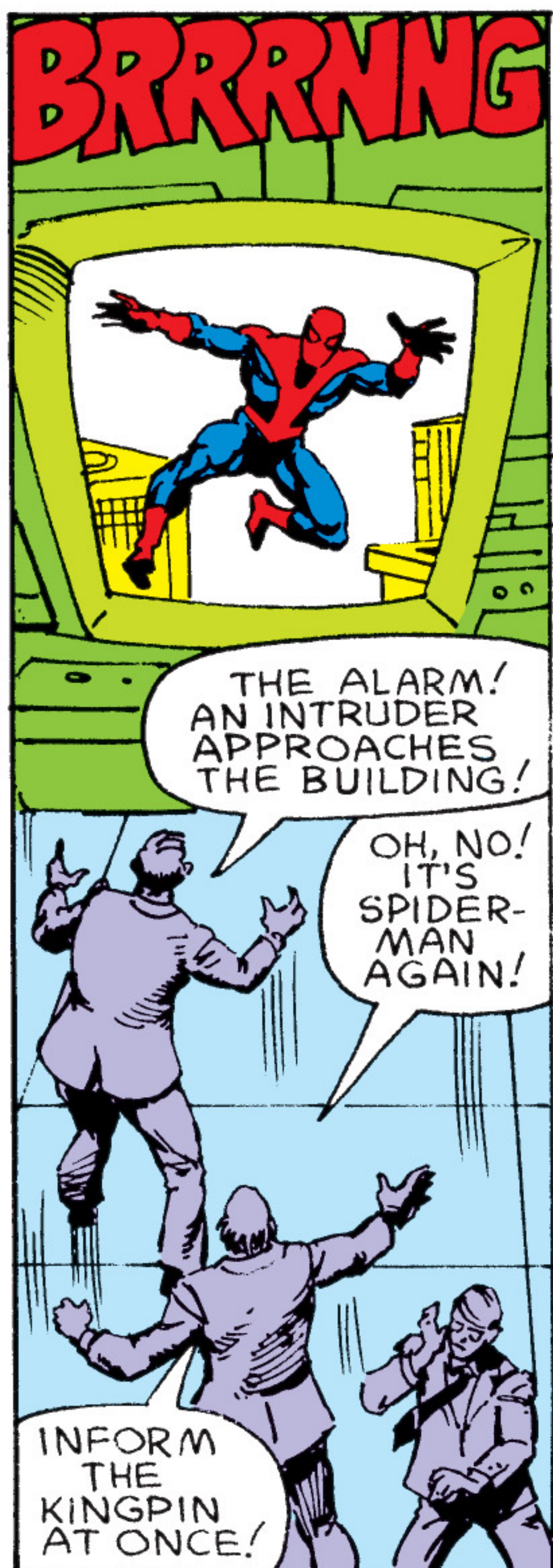
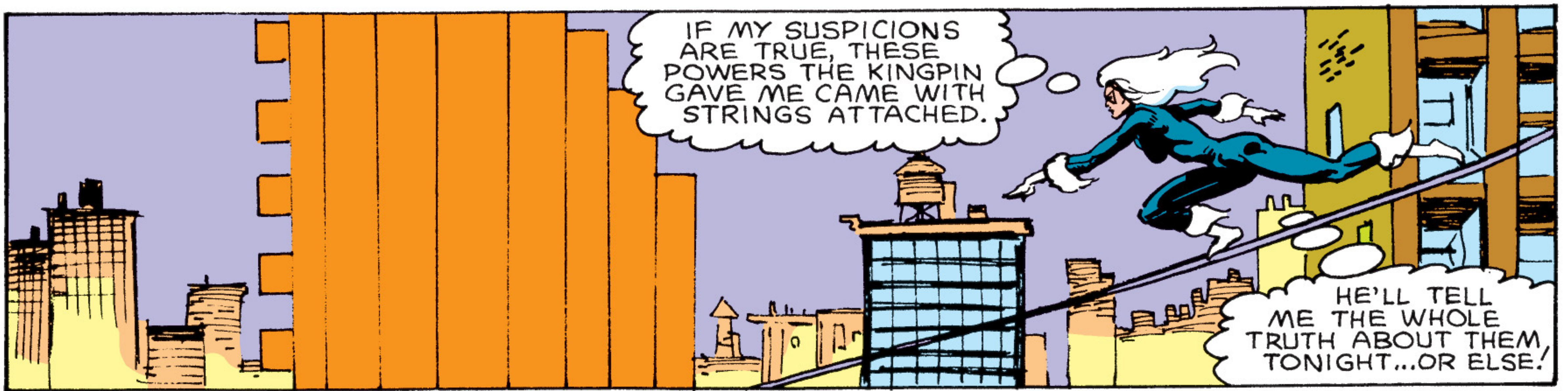
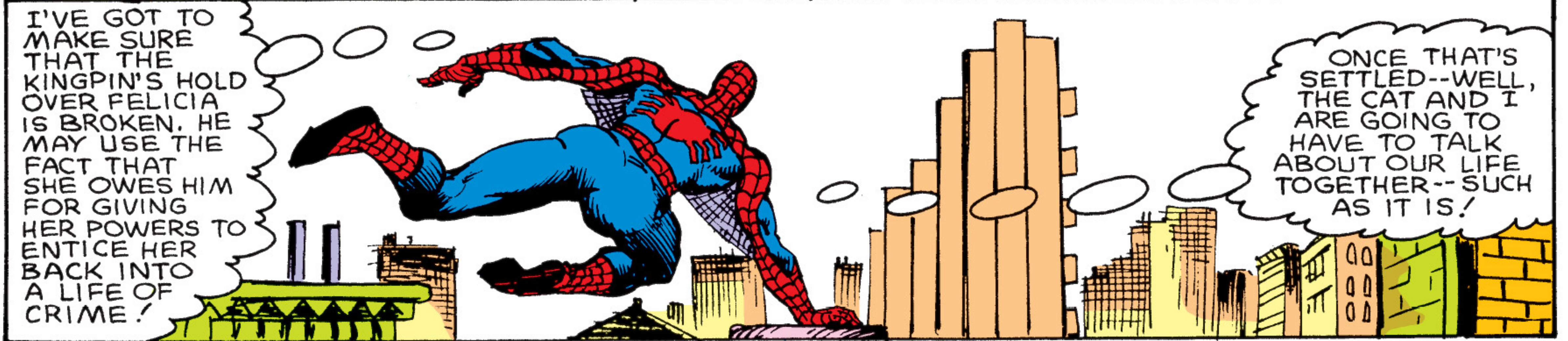
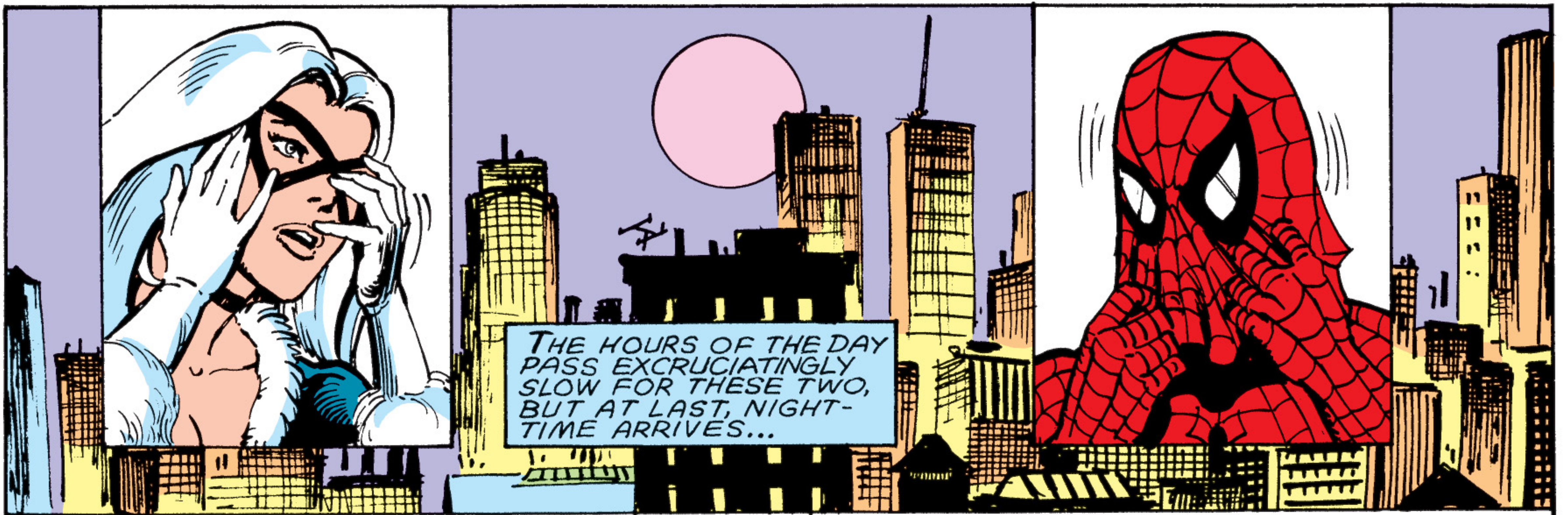


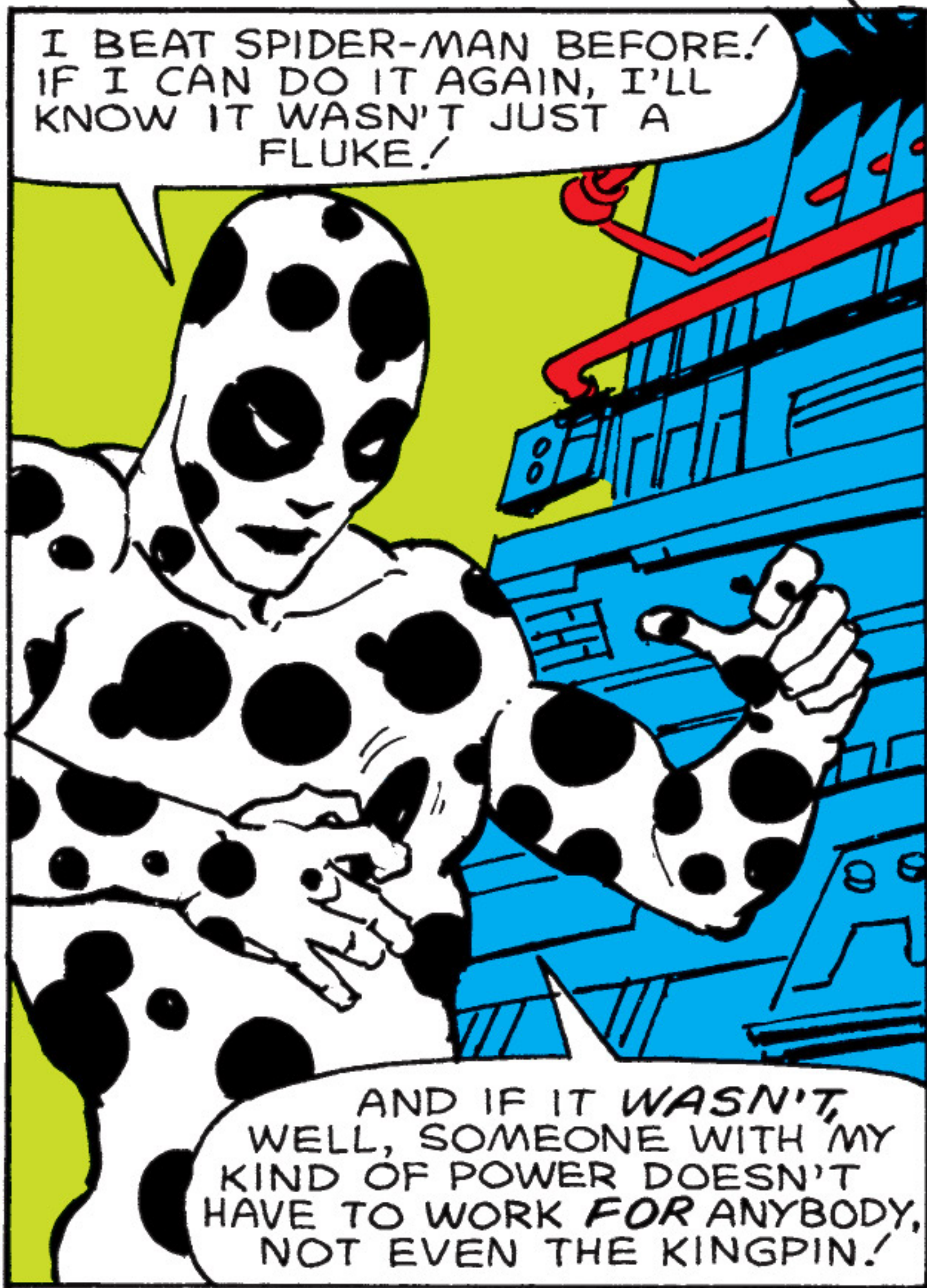










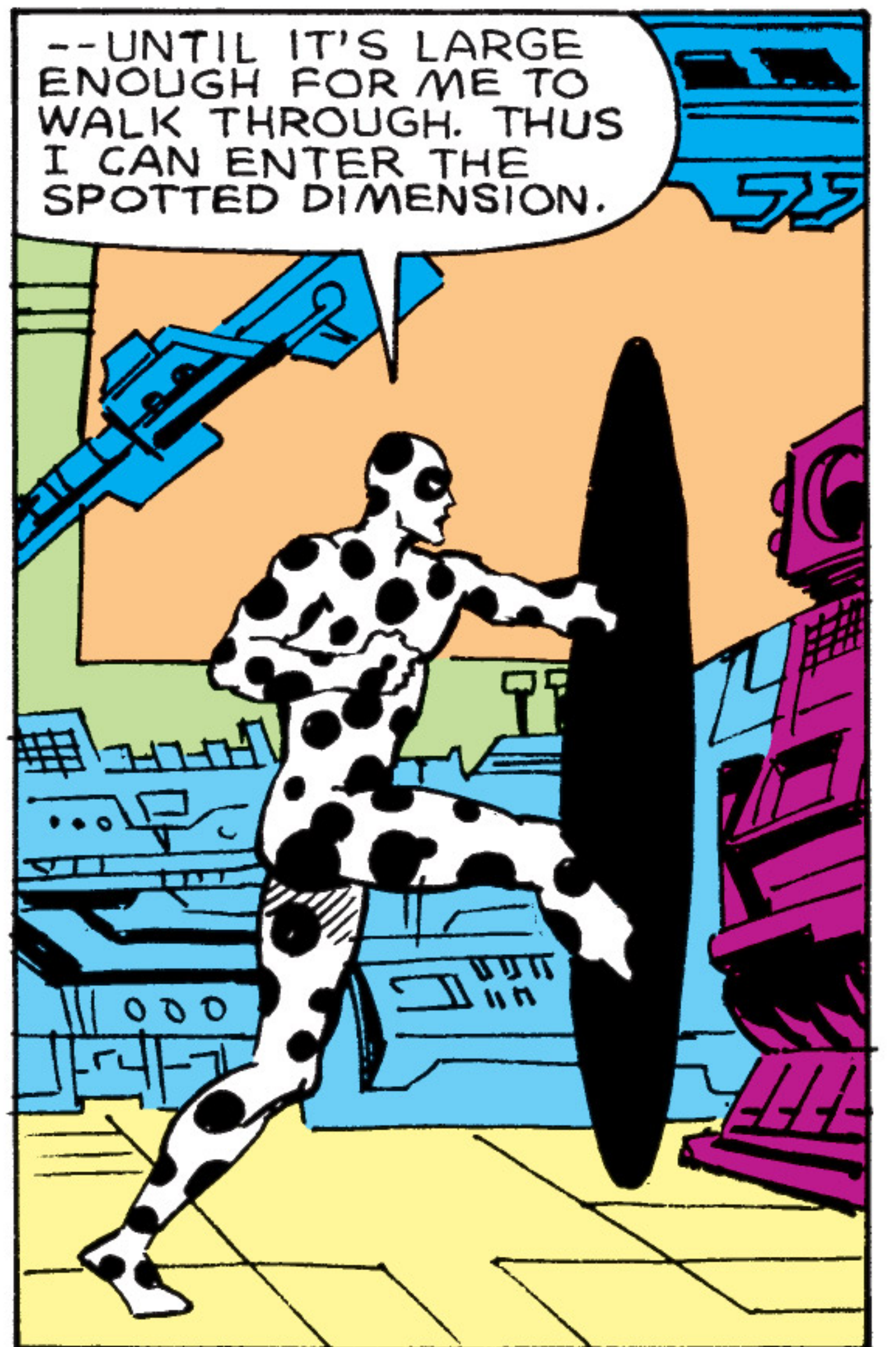


I BEAT SPIDER-MAN BEFORE!
IF I CAN DO IT AGAIN, I'LL
KNOW IT WASN'T JUST A
FLUKE!

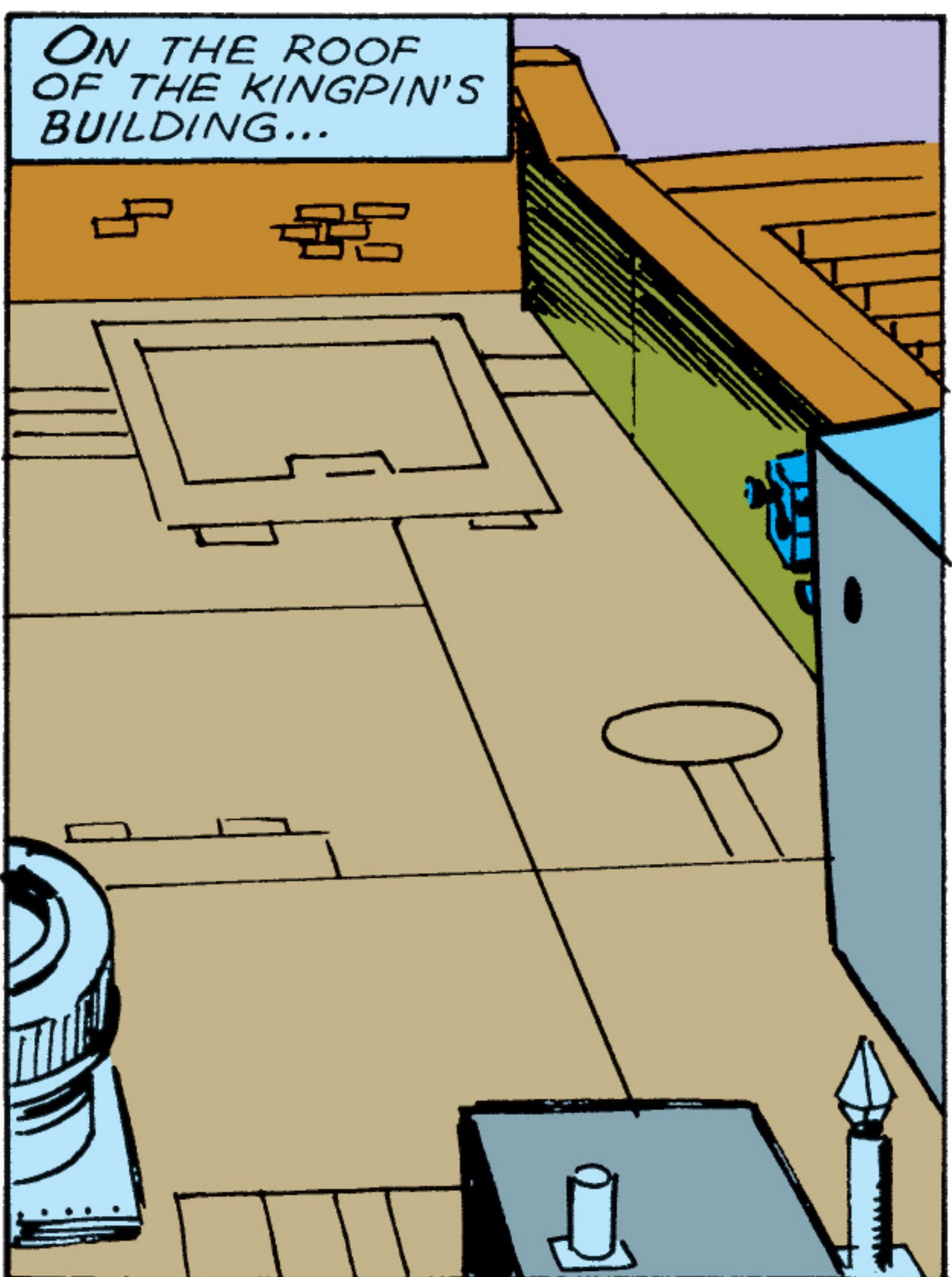
AND IF IT *WASN'T*,
WELL, SOMEONE WITH MY
KIND OF POWER DOESN'T
HAVE TO WORK *FOR* ANYBODY,
NOT EVEN THE KINGPIN!



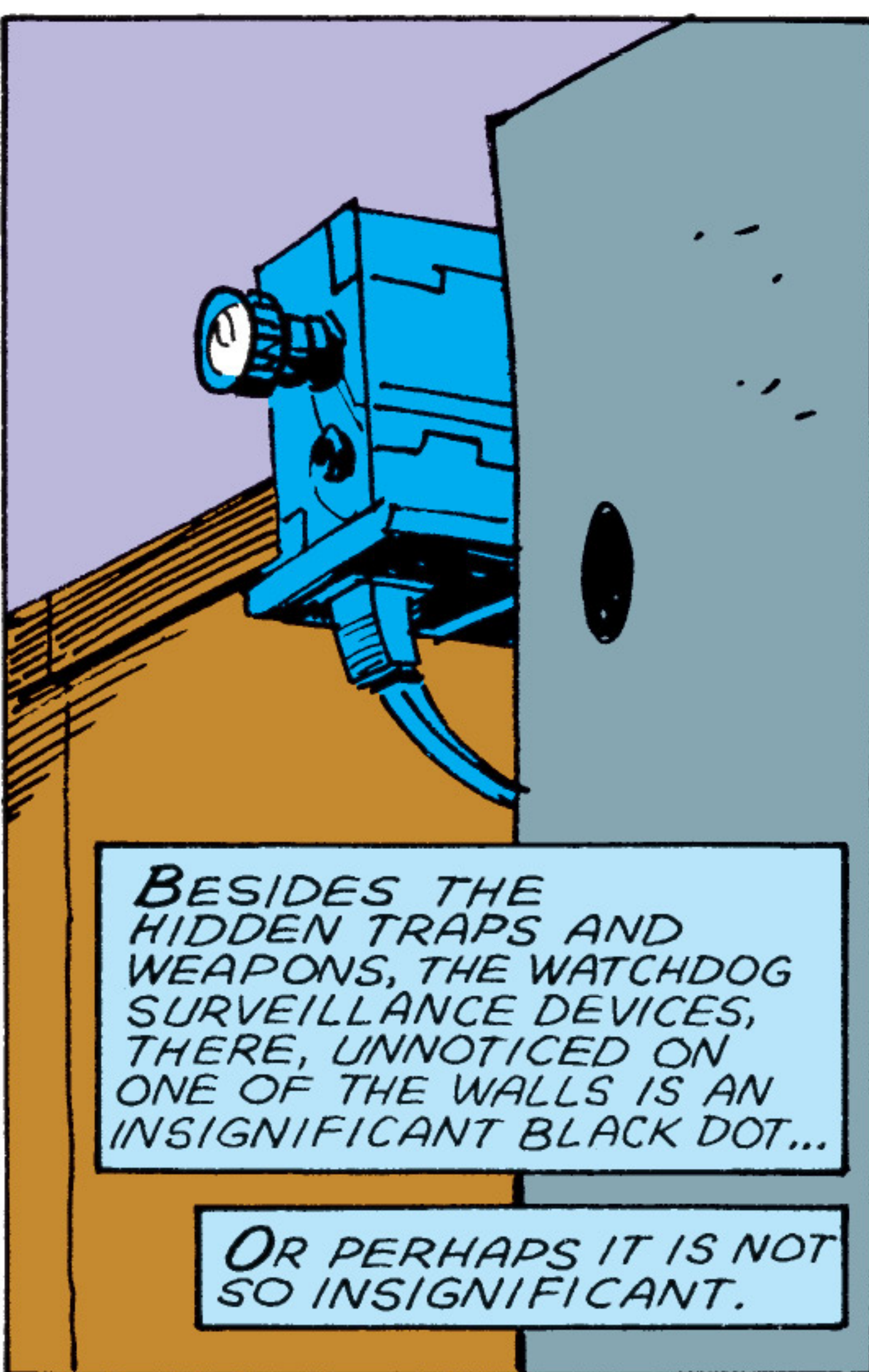
I'LL JUST
STRETCH
THIS SPOT
I REMOVED
FROM MY
BODY--



--UNTIL IT'S LARGE
ENOUGH FOR ME TO
WALK THROUGH. THUS
I CAN ENTER THE
SPOTTED DIMENSION.

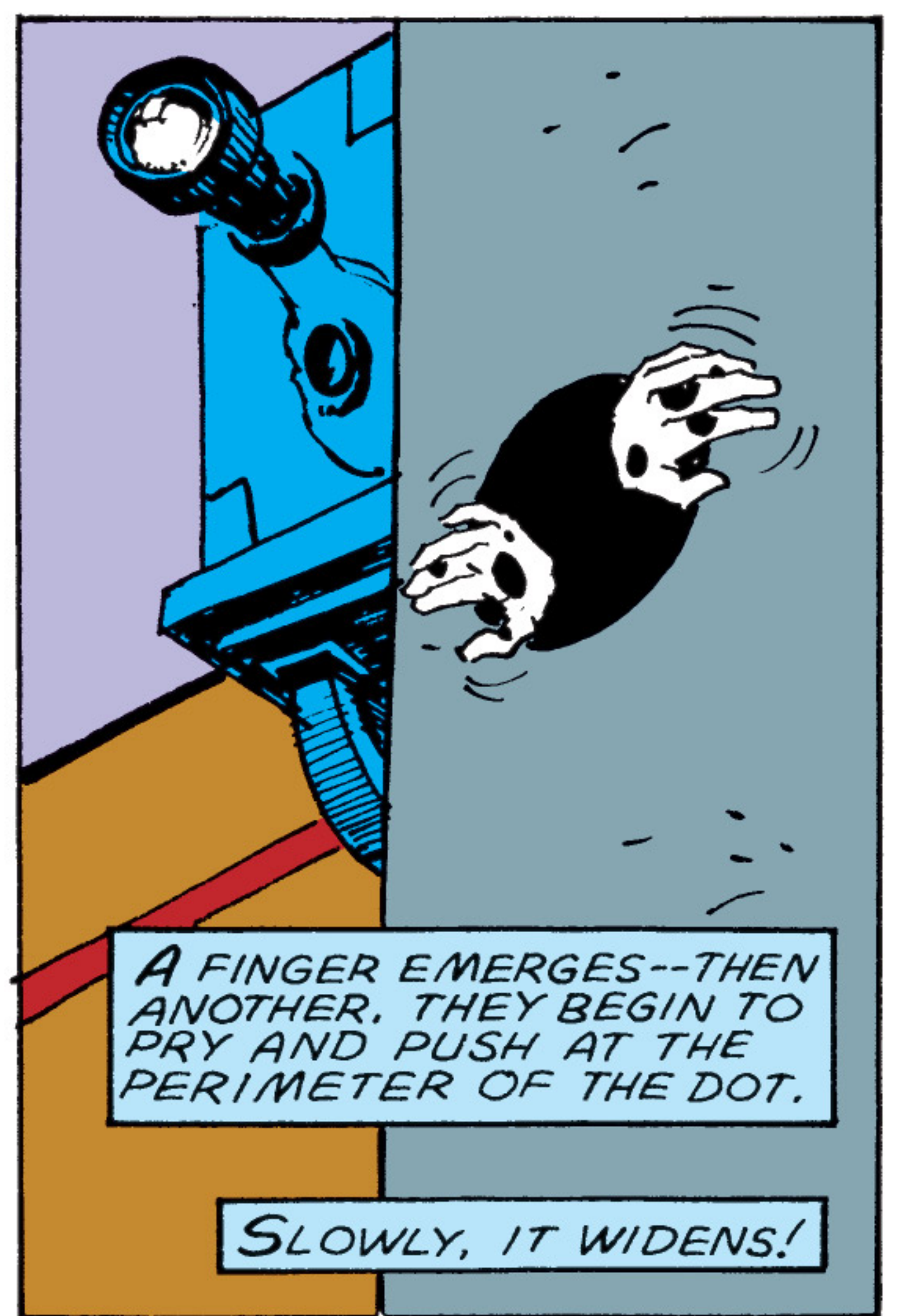


ON THE ROOF
OF THE KINGPIN'S
BUILDING...



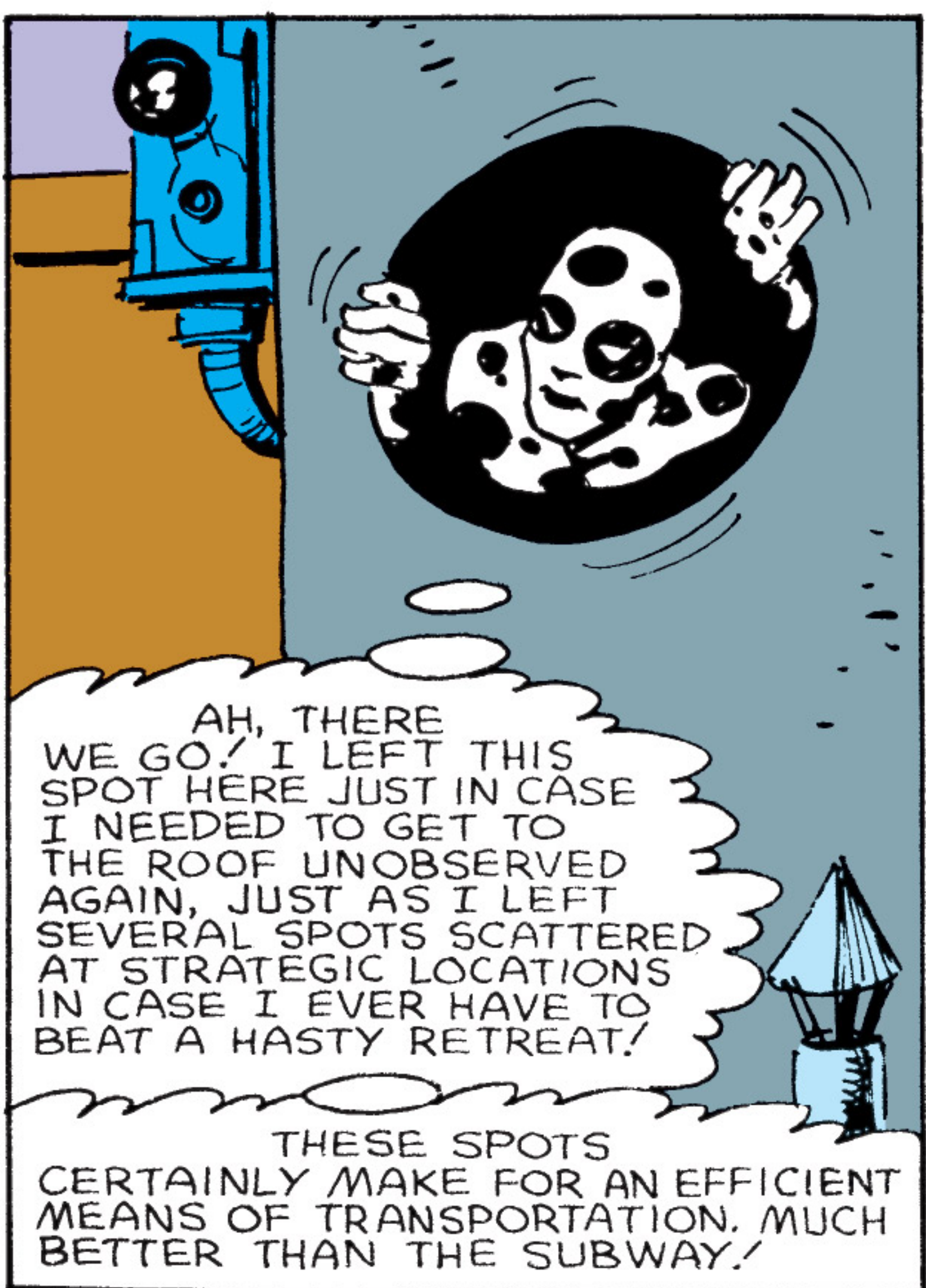
BESIDES THE
HIDDEN TRAPS AND
WEAPONS, THE WATCHDOG
SURVEILLANCE DEVICES,
THERE, UNNOTICED ON
ONE OF THE WALLS IS AN
INSIGNIFICANT BLACK DOT...

OR PERHAPS IT IS NOT
SO INSIGNIFICANT.



A FINGER EMERGES--THEN
ANOTHER. THEY BEGIN TO
PRY AND PUSH AT THE
PERIMETER OF THE DOT.

SLOWLY, IT WIDENS!

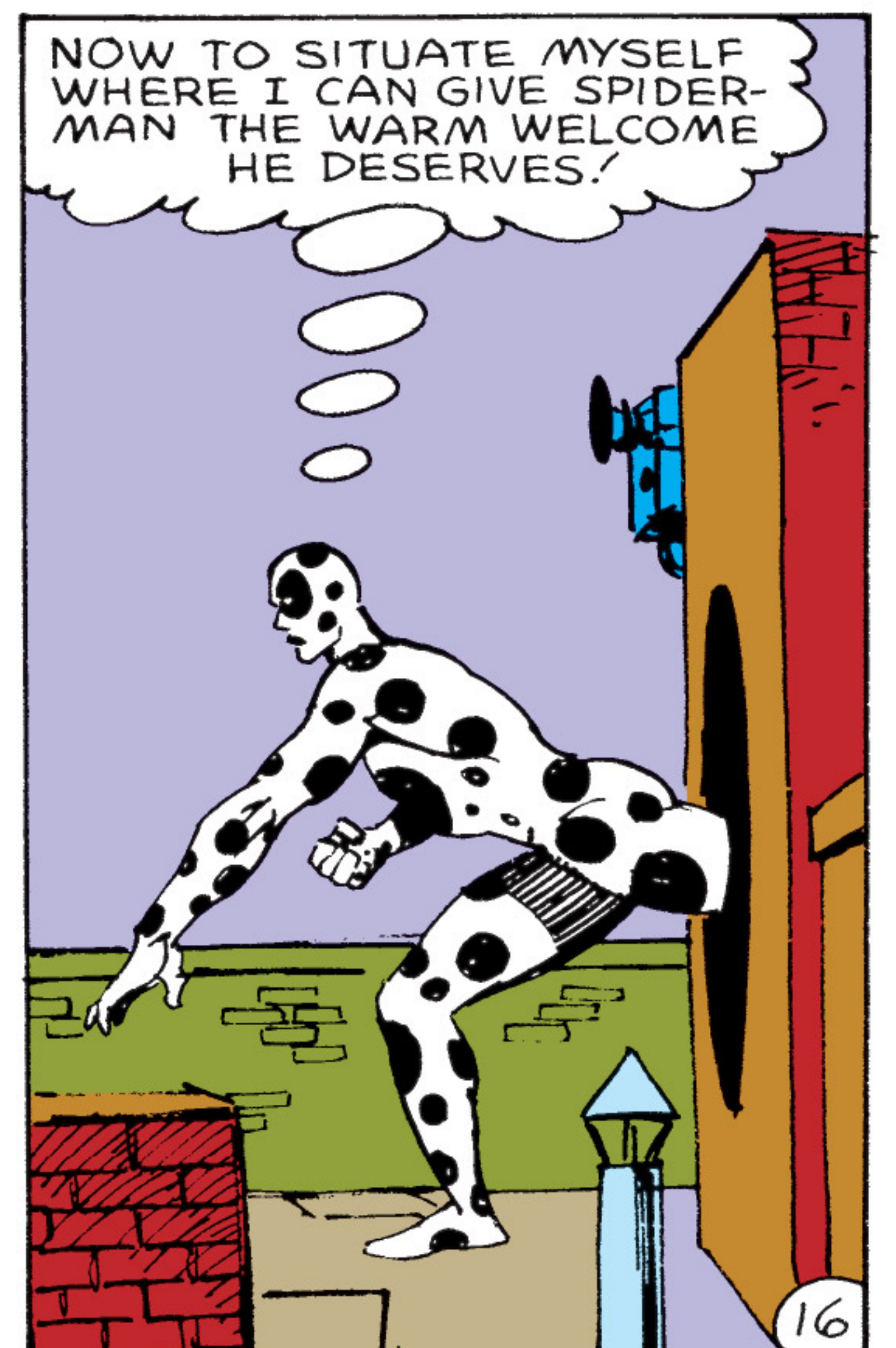


AH, THERE
WE GO! I LEFT THIS
SPOT HERE JUST IN CASE
I NEEDED TO GET TO
THE ROOF UNOBSERVED
AGAIN, JUST AS I LEFT
SEVERAL SPOTS SCATTERED
AT STRATEGIC LOCATIONS
IN CASE I EVER HAVE TO
BEAT A HASTY RETREAT!

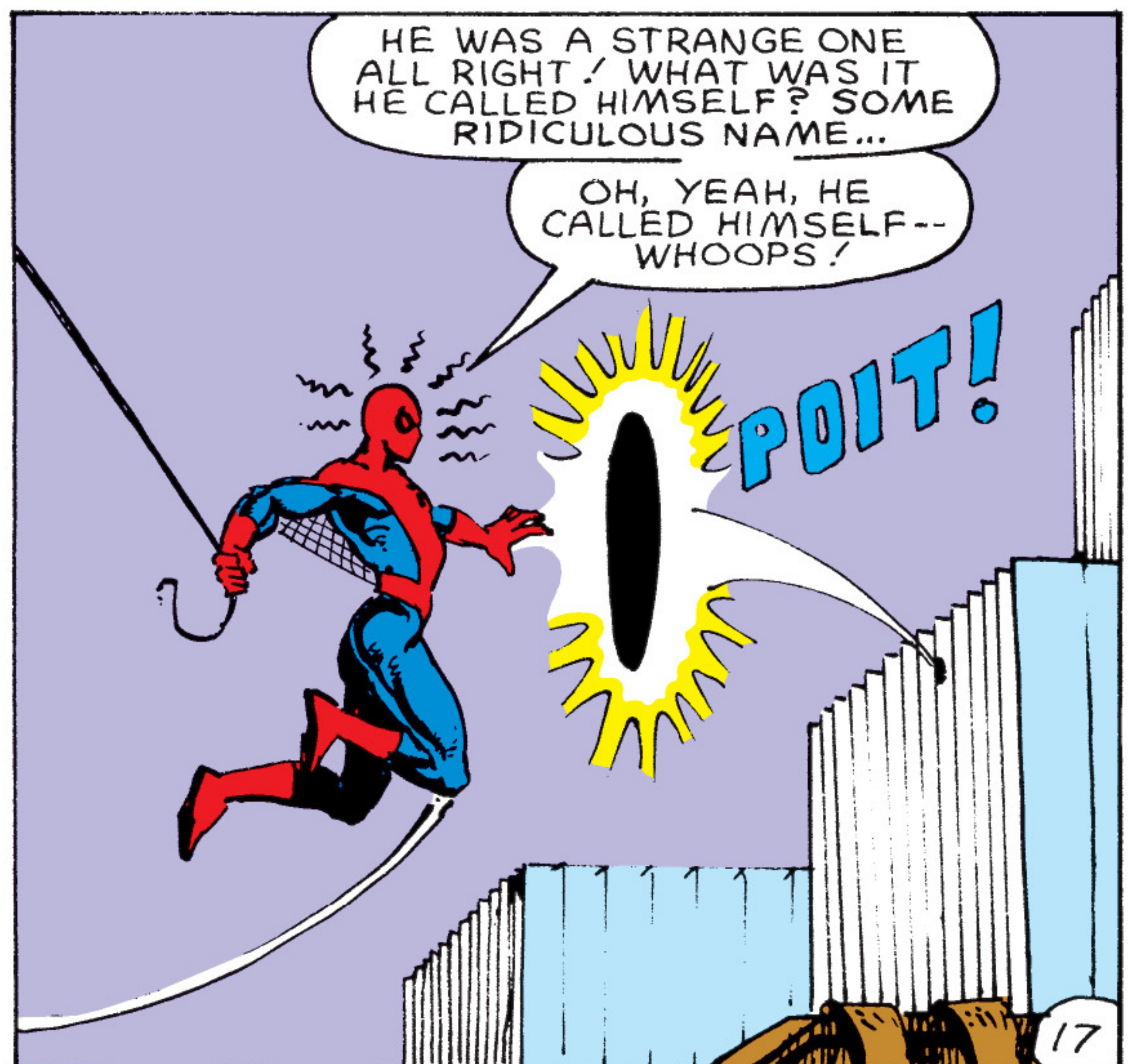
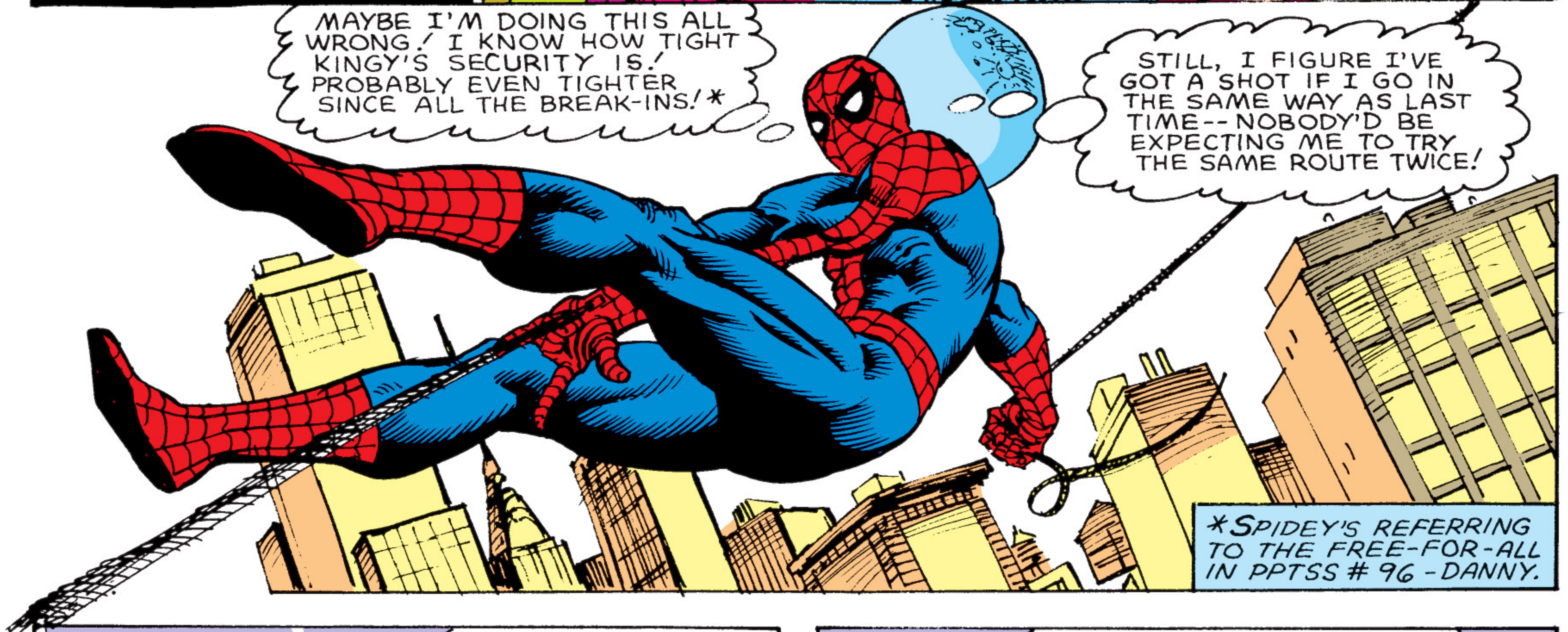
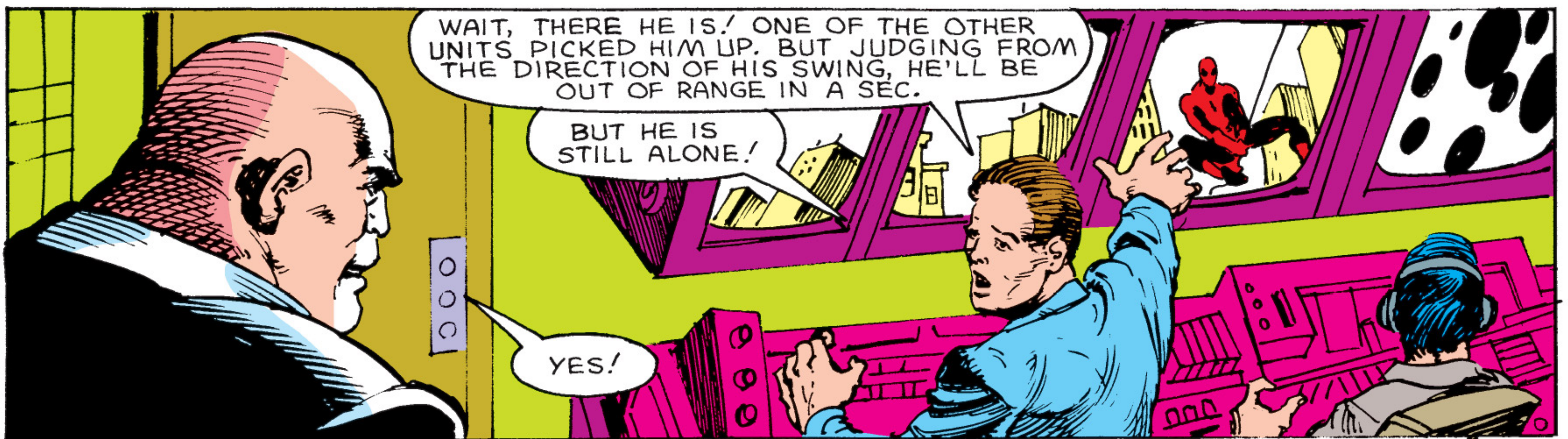
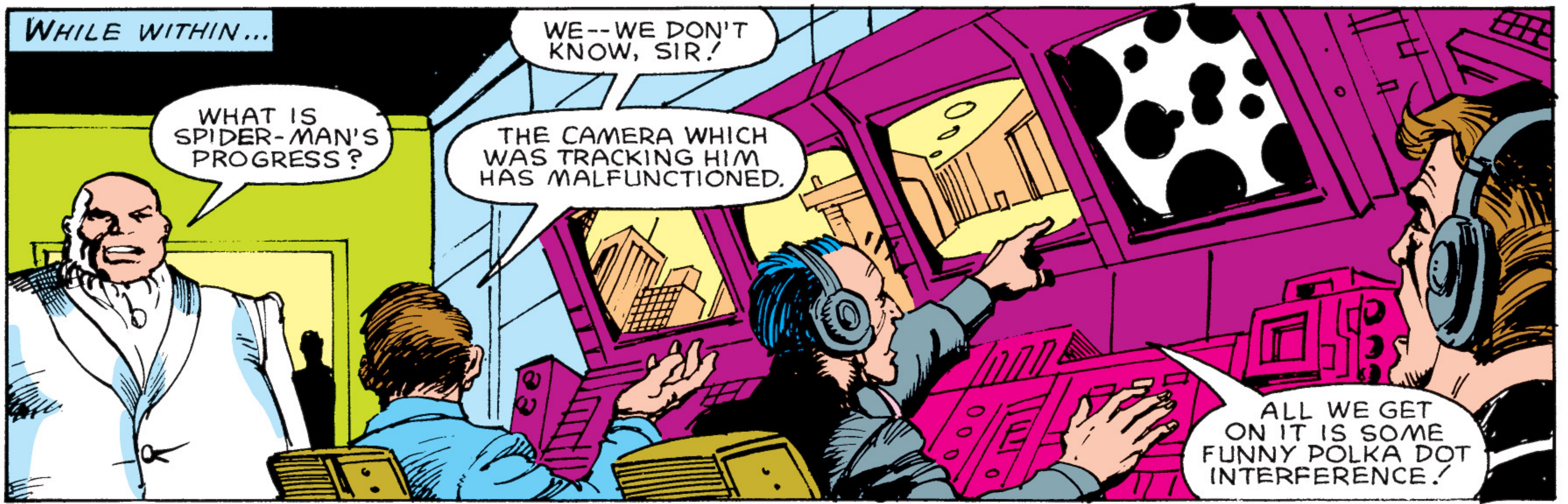
THESE SPOTS
CERTAINLY MAKE FOR AN EFFICIENT
MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION. MUCH
BETTER THAN THE SUBWAY!

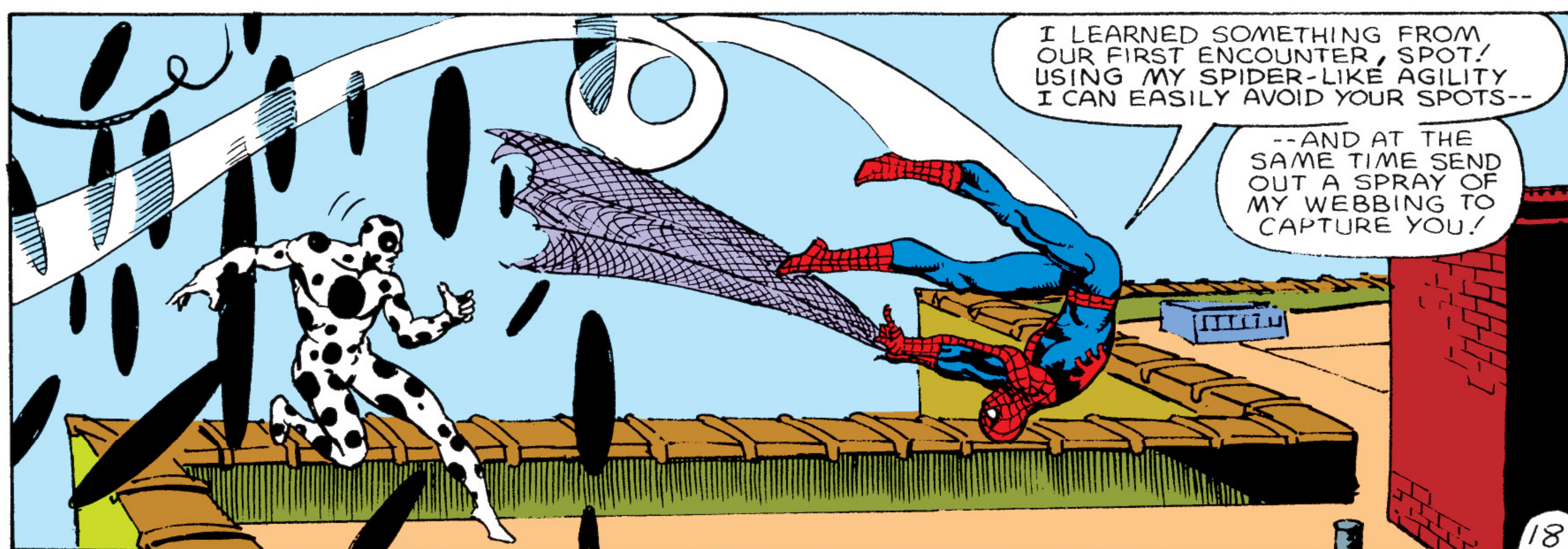


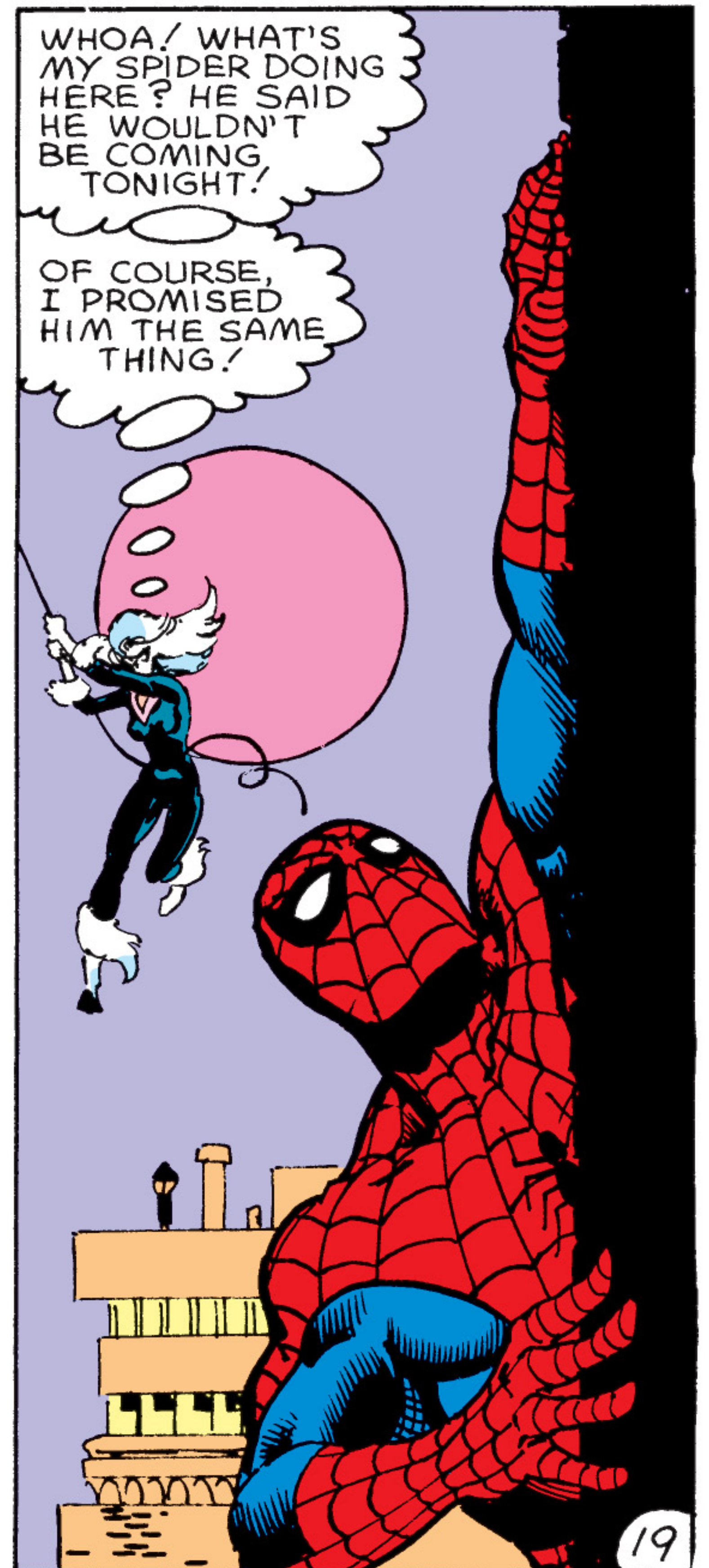
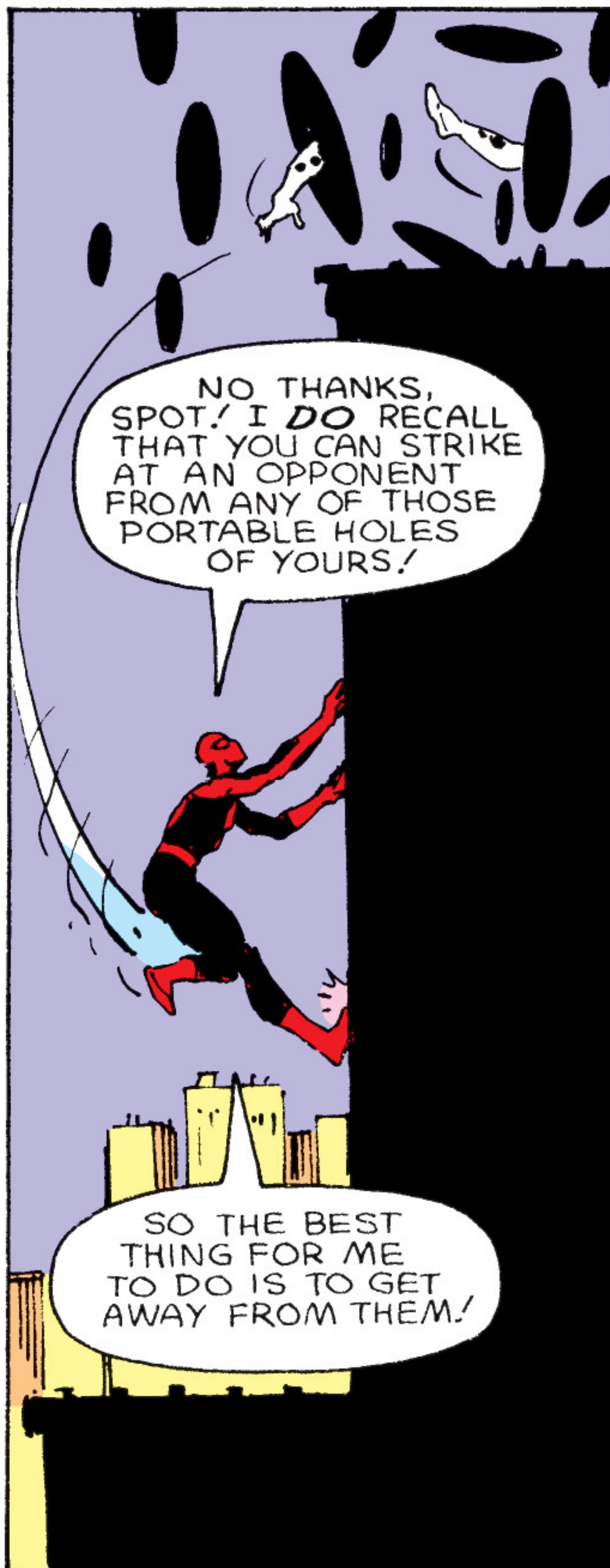
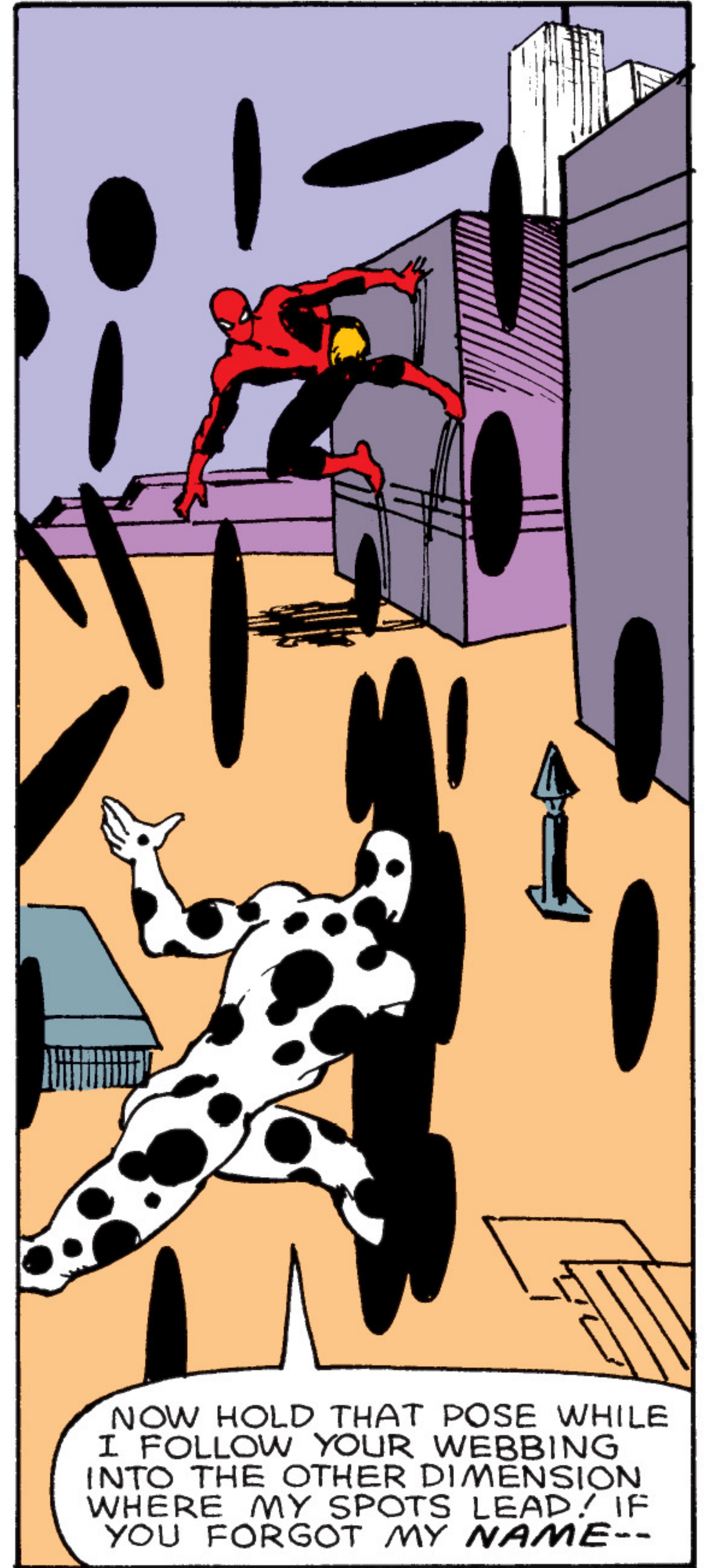
AND I CAN ALSO USE ONE OF
THEM TO INCAPACITATE THIS
CAMERA! THERE!

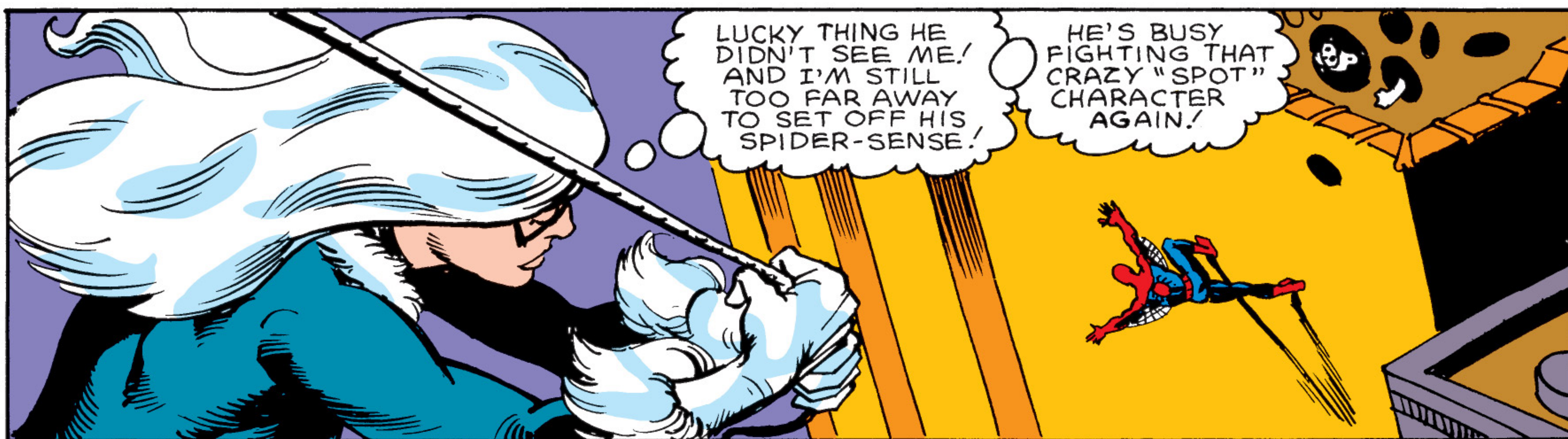


NOW TO SITUATE MYSELF
WHERE I CAN GIVE SPIDER-
MAN THE WARM WELCOME
HE DESERVES!



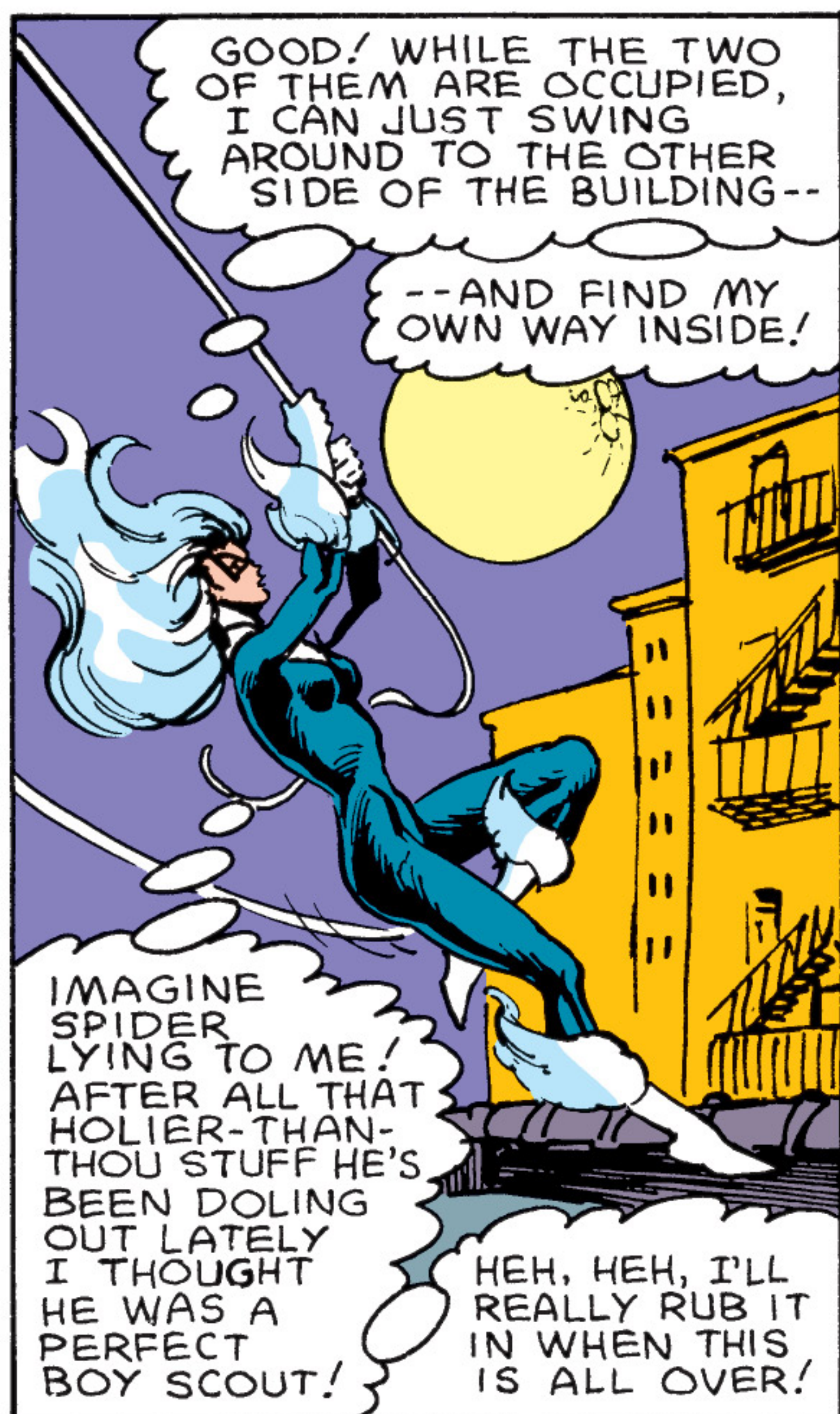






LUCKY THING HE DIDN'T SEE ME! AND I'M STILL TOO FAR AWAY TO SET OFF HIS SPIDER-SENSE!

HE'S BUSY FIGHTING THAT CRAZY "SPOT" CHARACTER AGAIN!

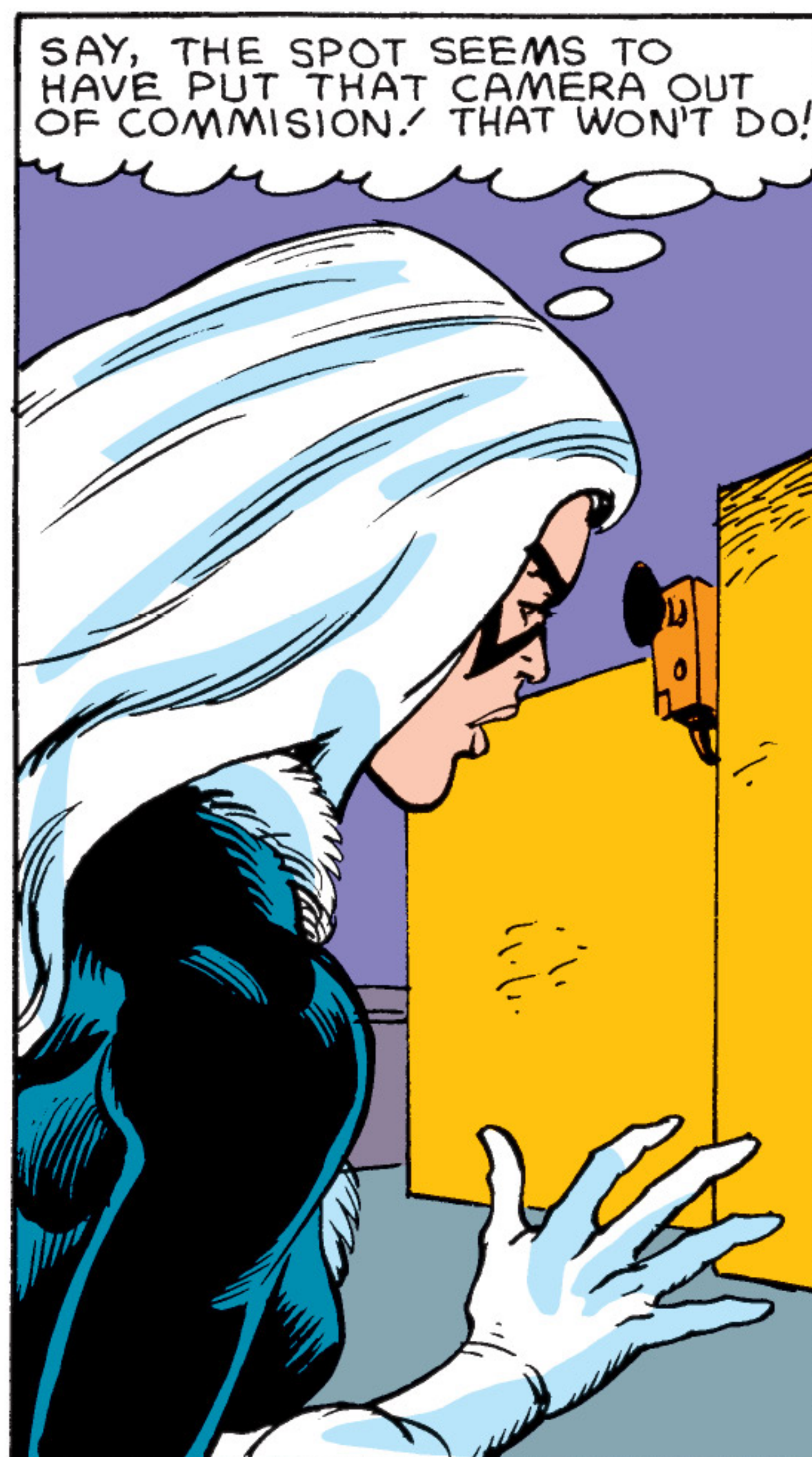


GOOD! WHILE THE TWO OF THEM ARE OCCUPIED, I CAN JUST SWING AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUILDING--

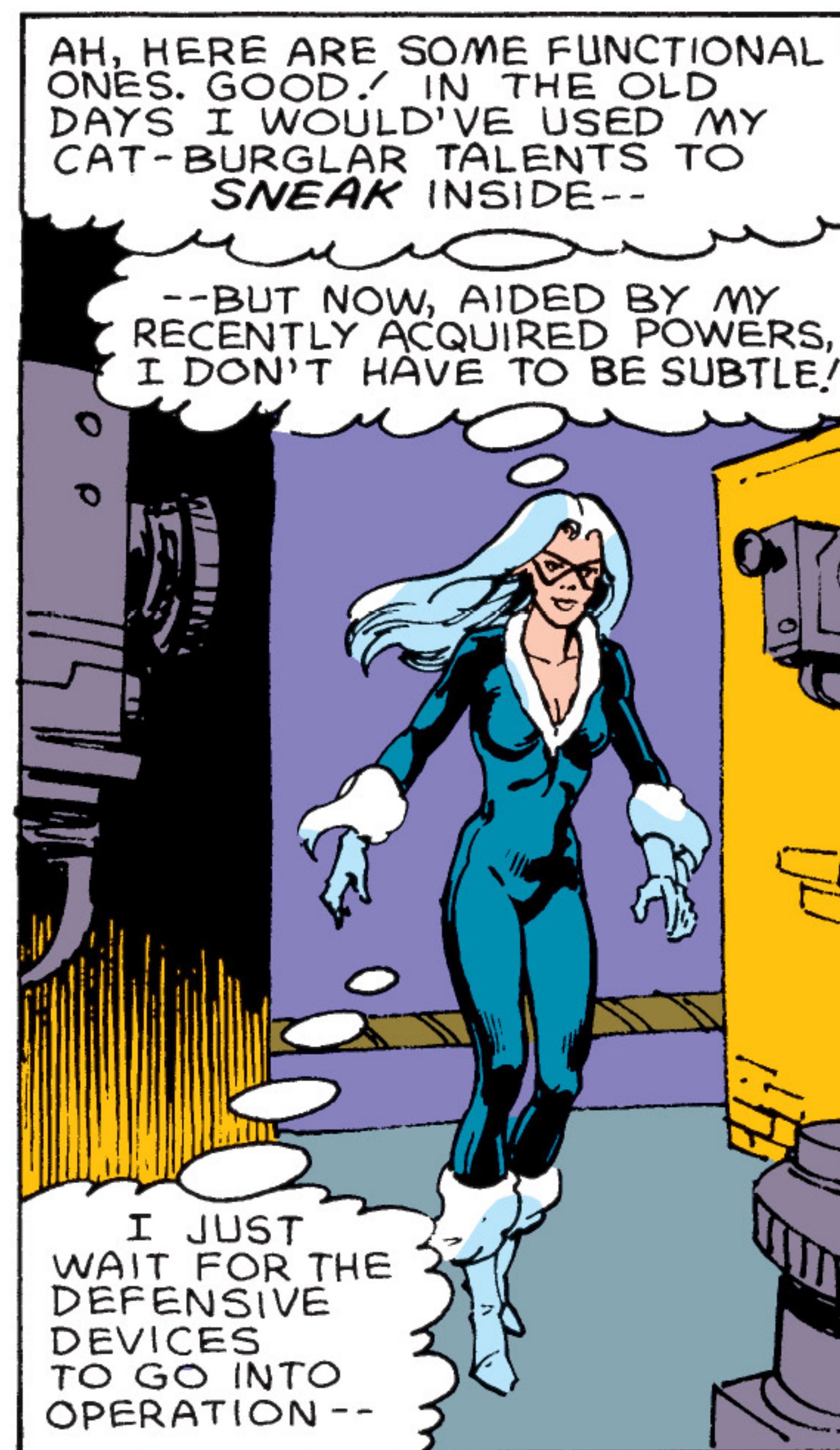
--AND FIND MY OWN WAY INSIDE!

IMAGINE SPIDER LYING TO ME! AFTER ALL THAT HOLIER-THAN-THOU STUFF HE'S BEEN DOING OUT LATELY I THOUGHT HE WAS A PERFECT BOY SCOUT!

HEH, HEH, I'LL REALLY RUB IT IN WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER!



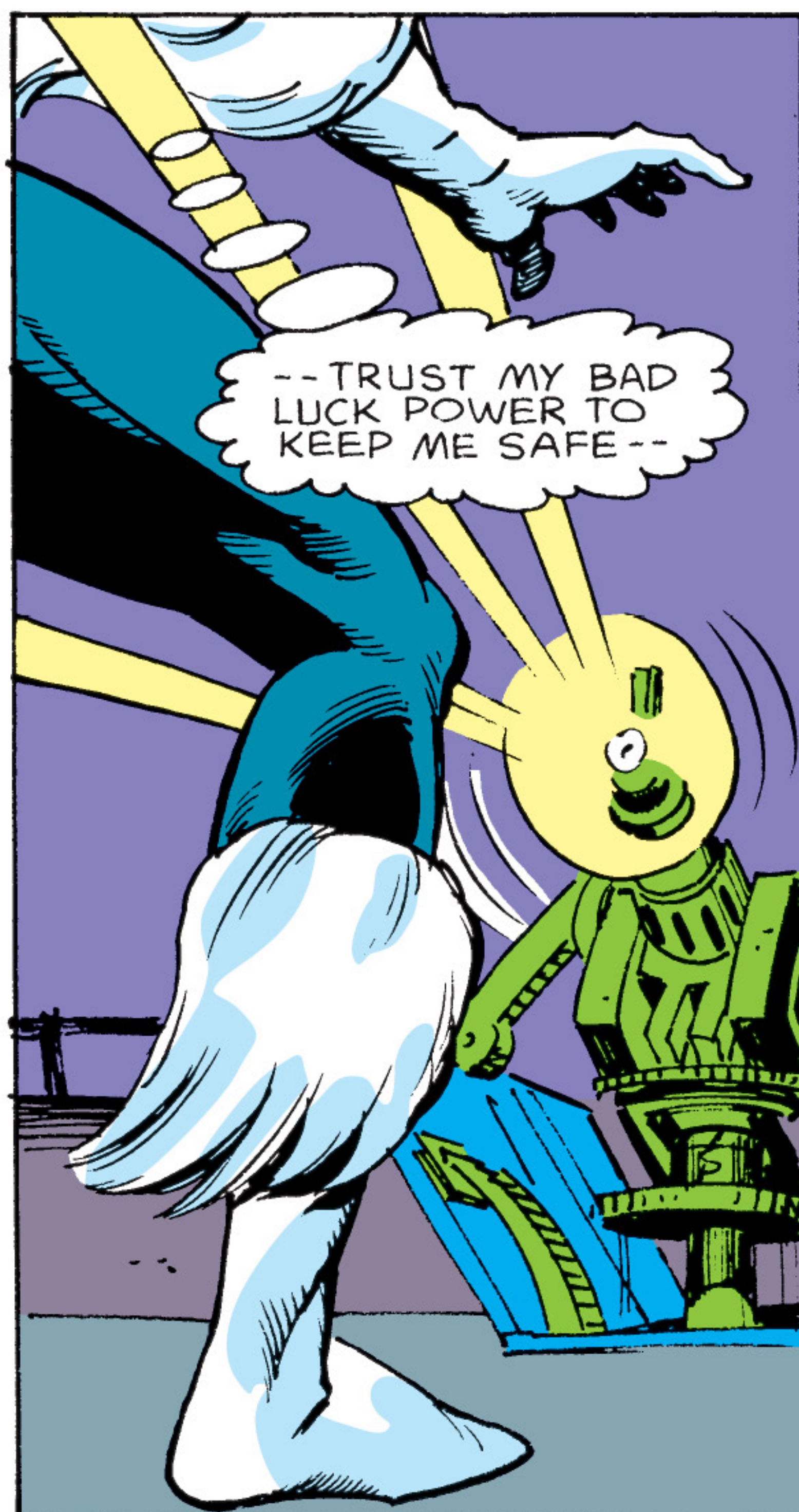
SAY, THE SPOT SEEMS TO HAVE PUT THAT CAMERA OUT OF COMMISSION! THAT WON'T DO!



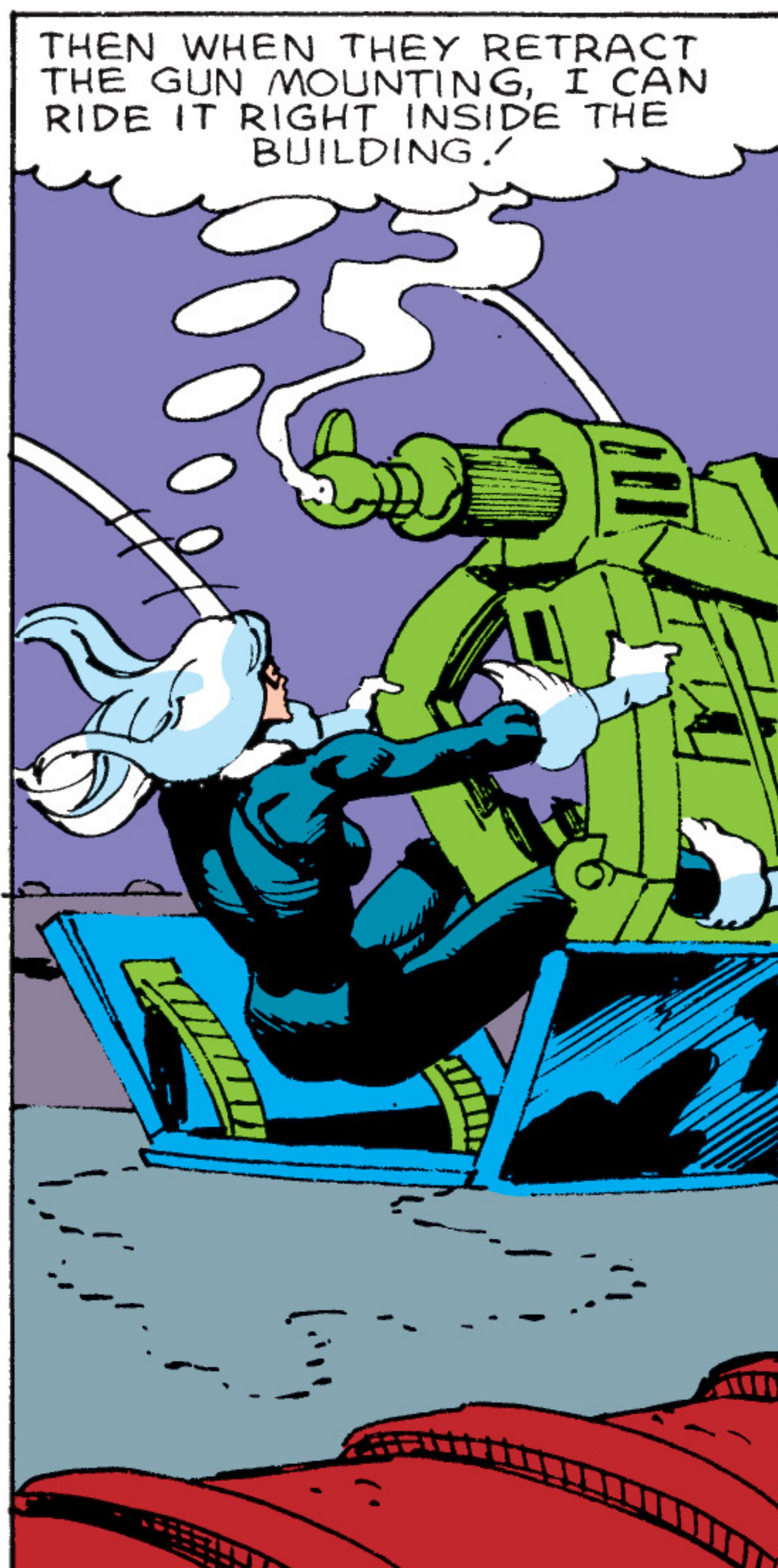
AH, HERE ARE SOME FUNCTIONAL ONES. GOOD! IN THE OLD DAYS I WOULD'VE USED MY CAT-BURGLAR TALENTS TO SNEAK INSIDE--

--BUT NOW, AIDED BY MY RECENTLY ACQUIRED POWERS, I DON'T HAVE TO BE SUBTLE!

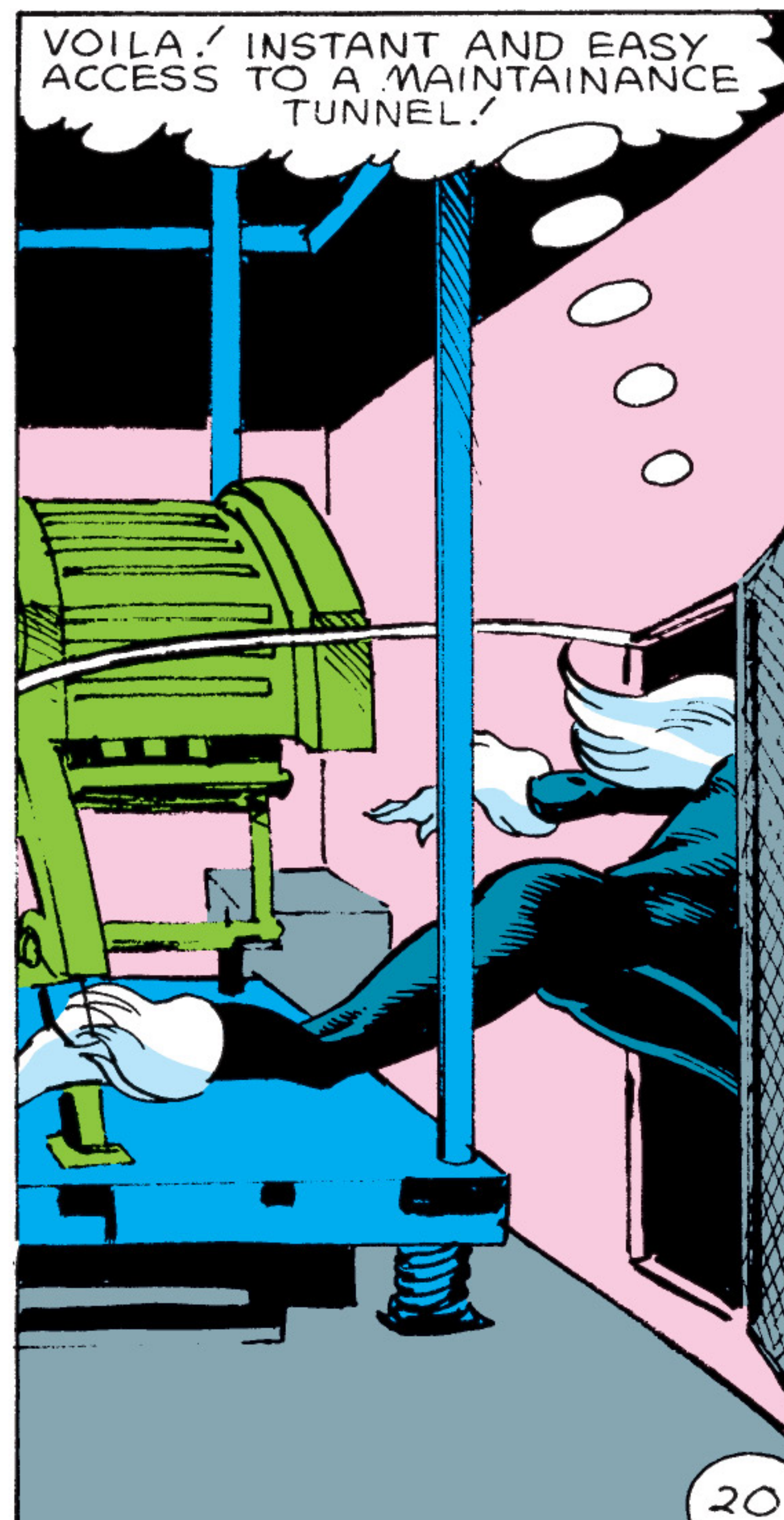
I JUST WAIT FOR THE DEFENSIVE DEVICES TO GO INTO OPERATION--



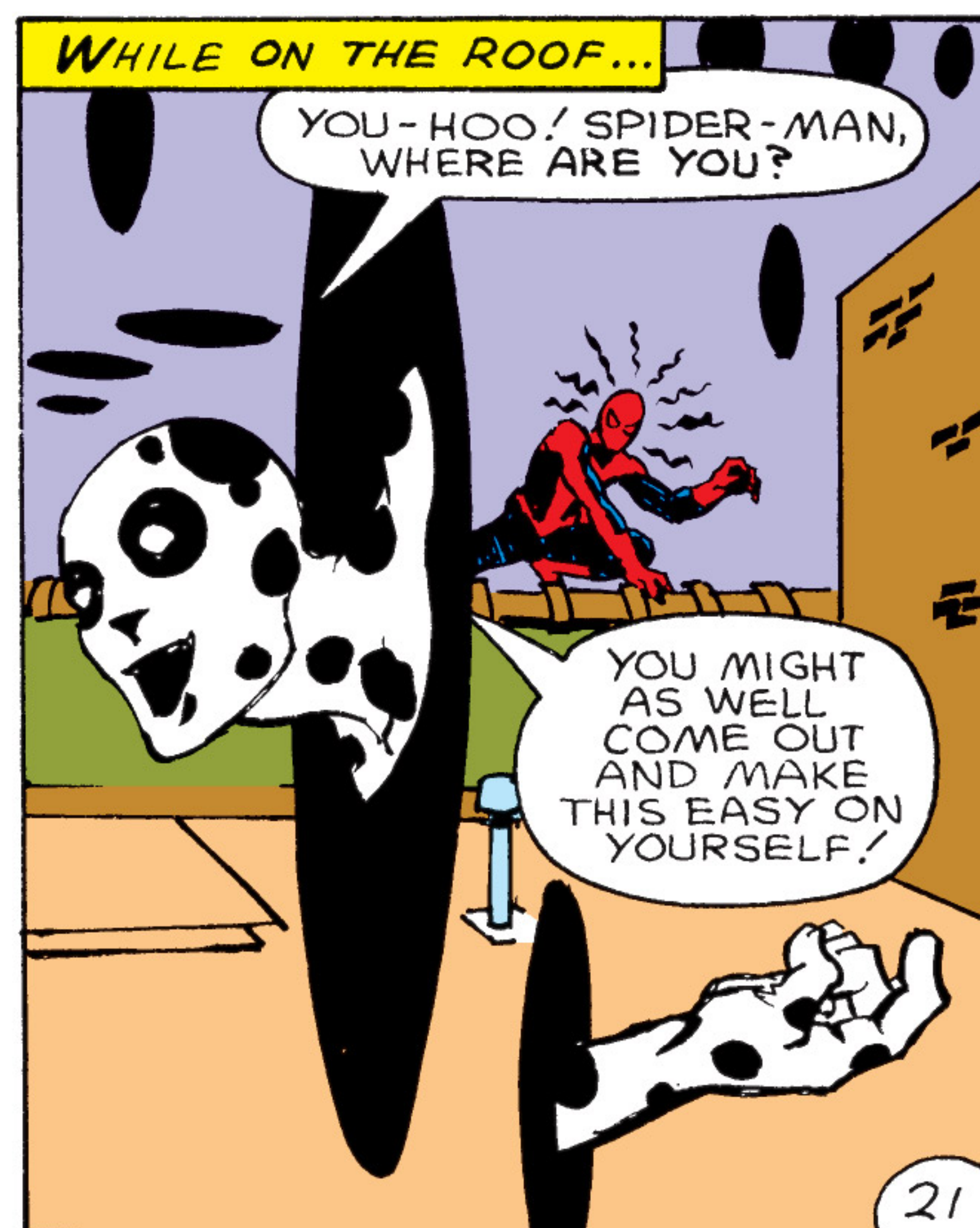
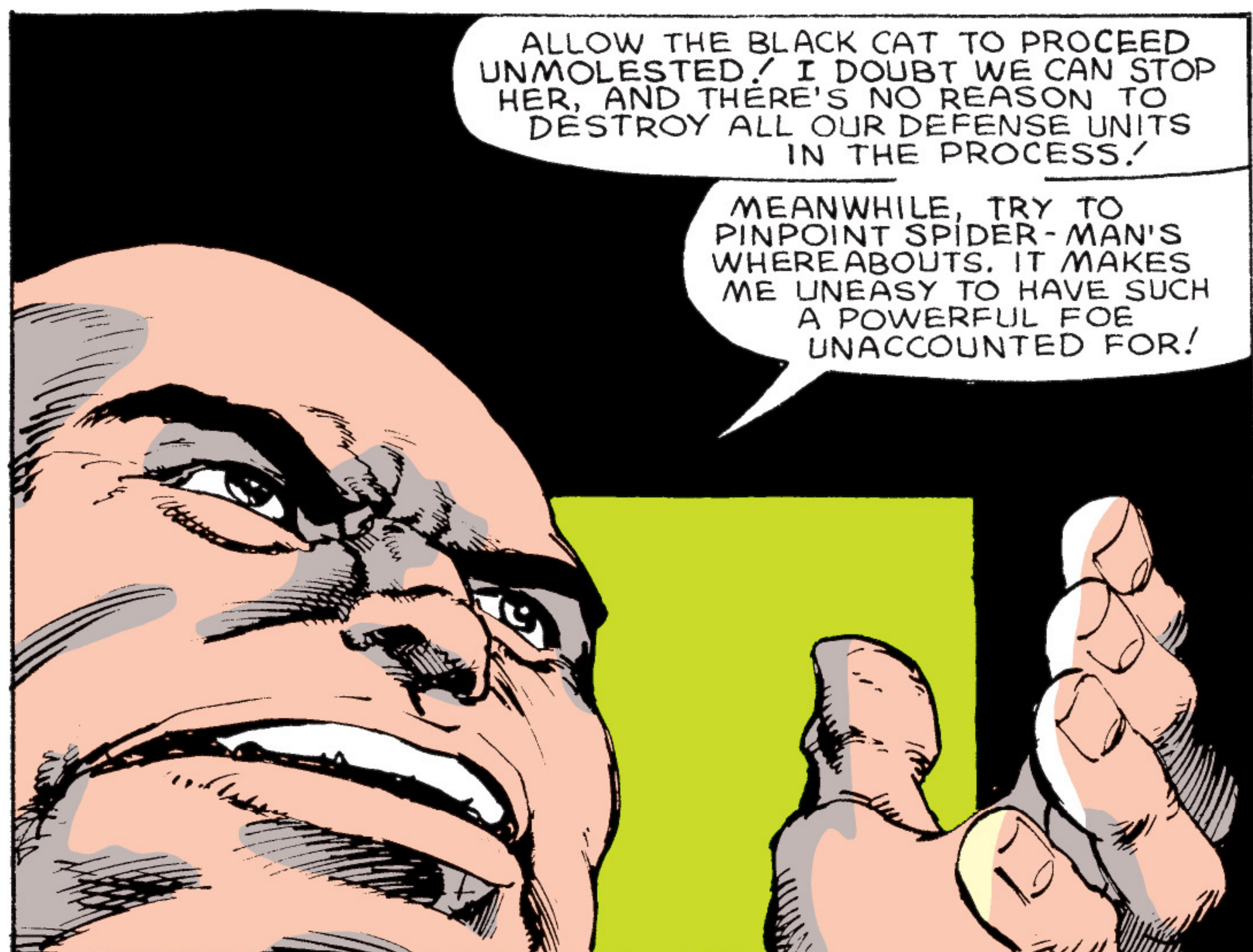
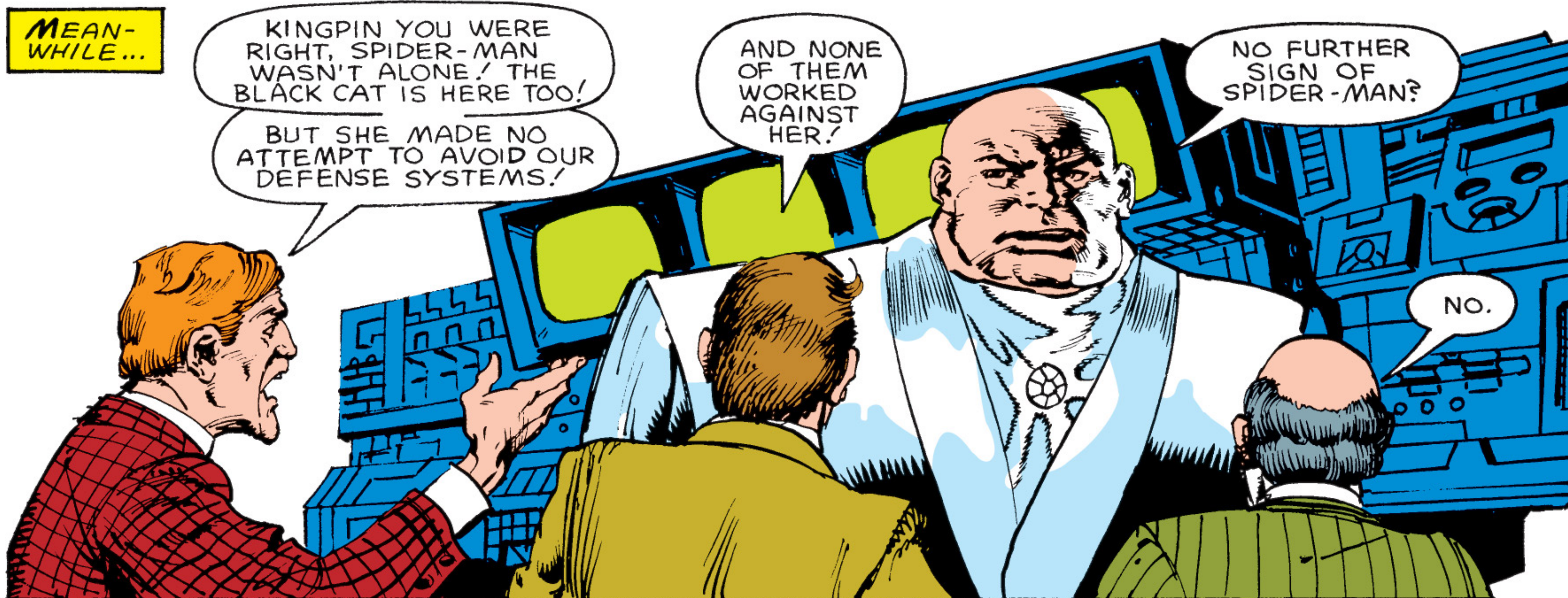
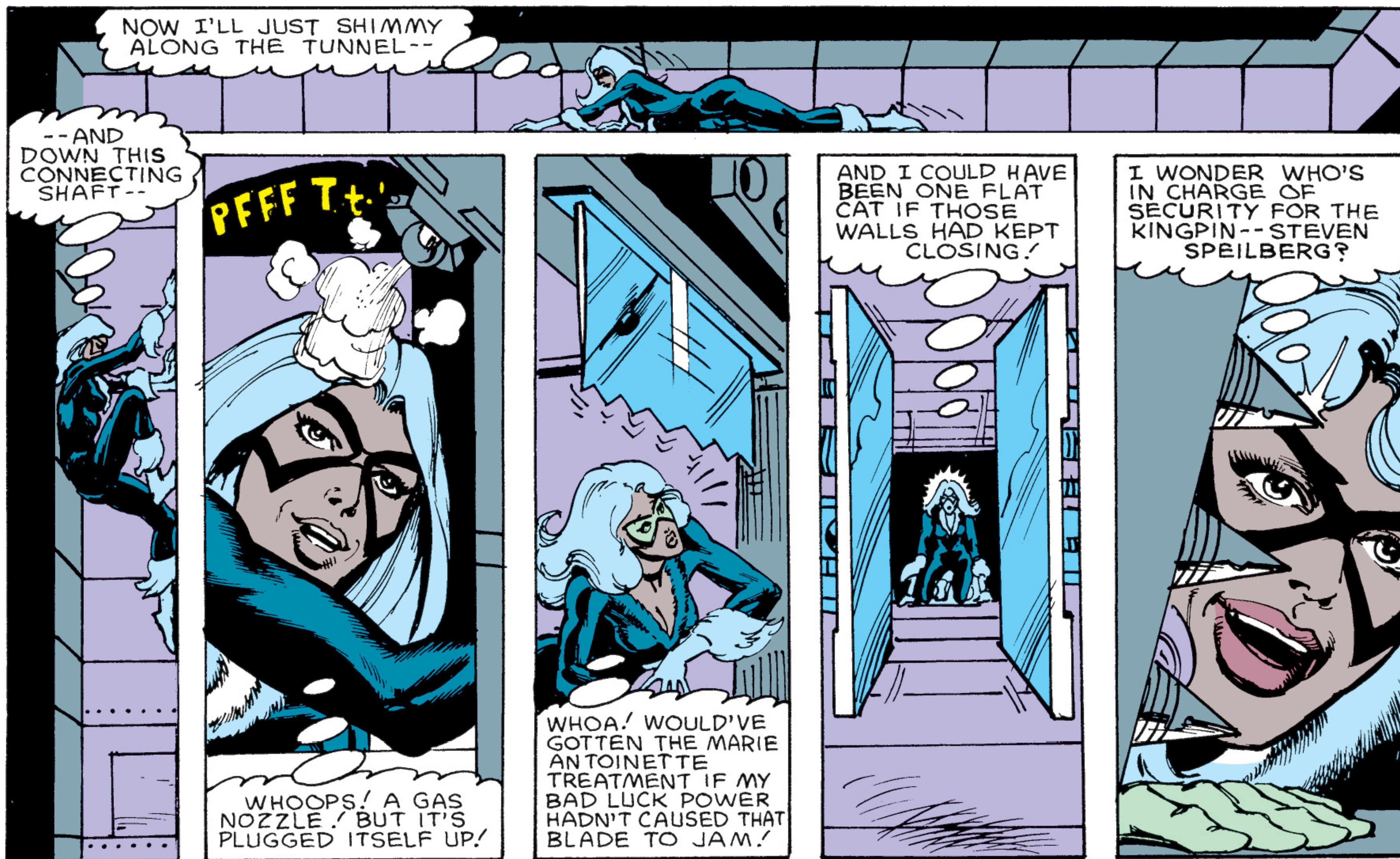
--TRUST MY BAD LUCK POWER TO KEEP ME SAFE--

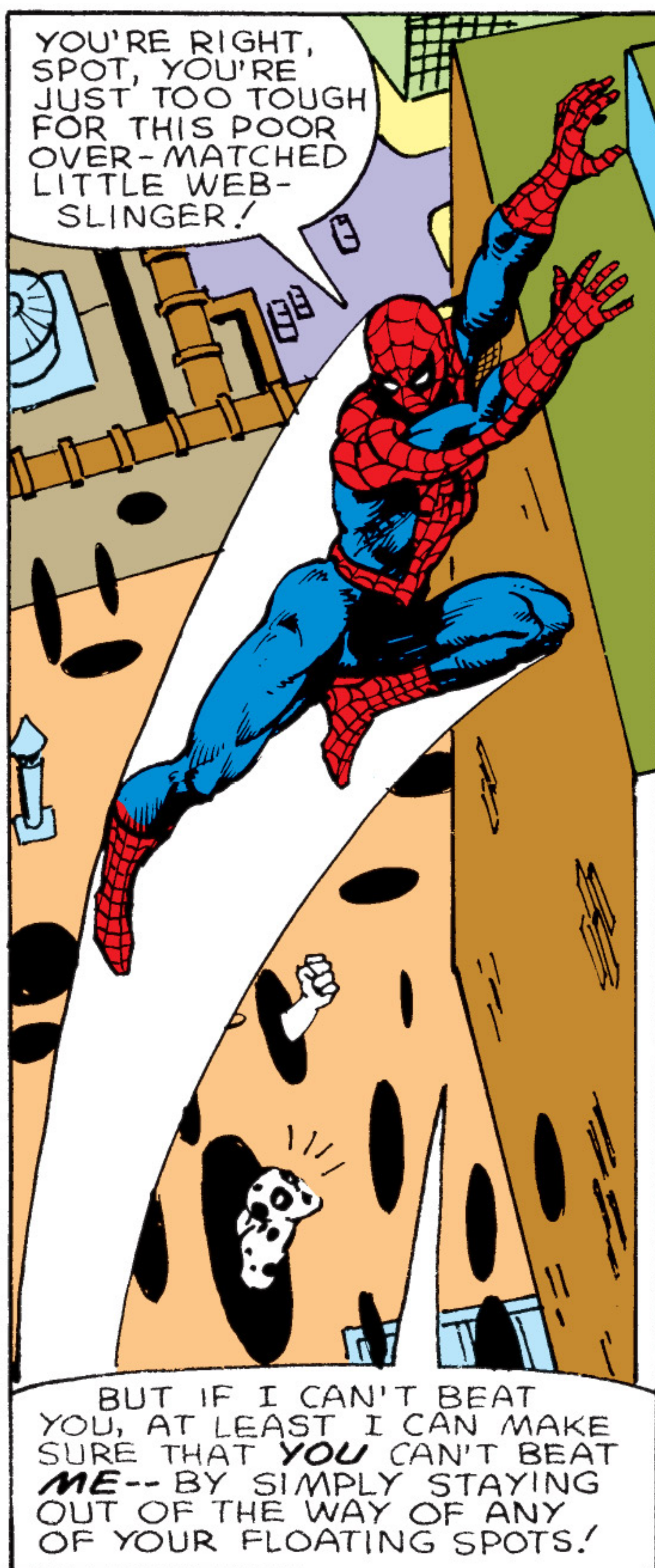
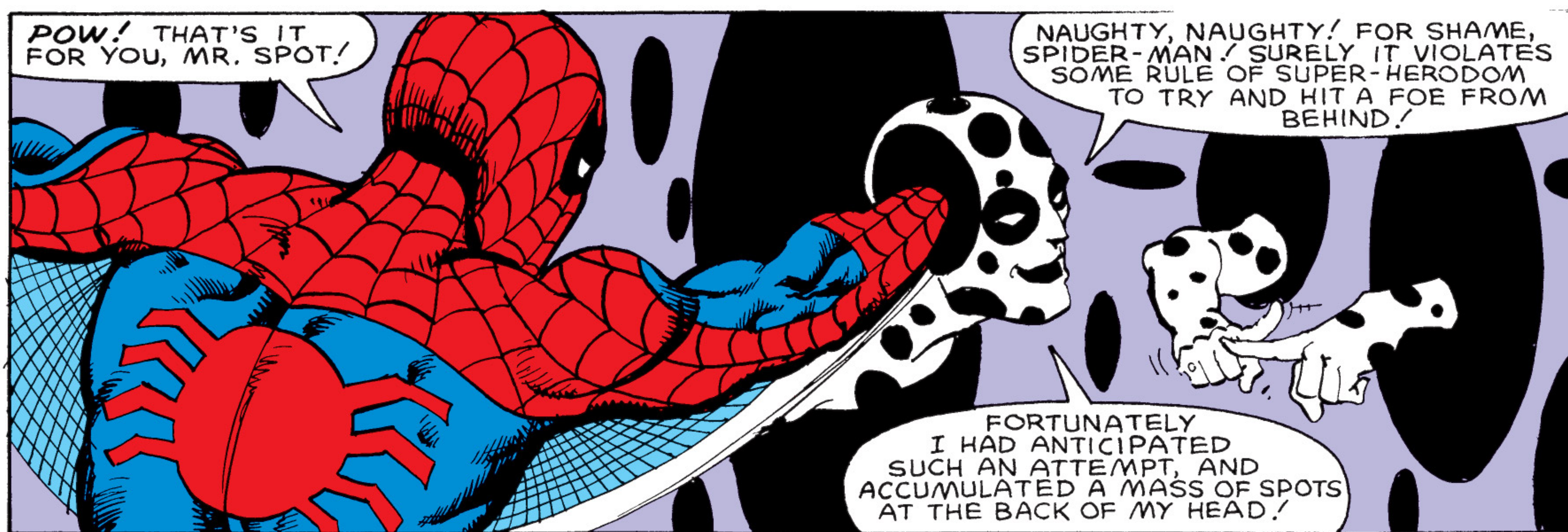
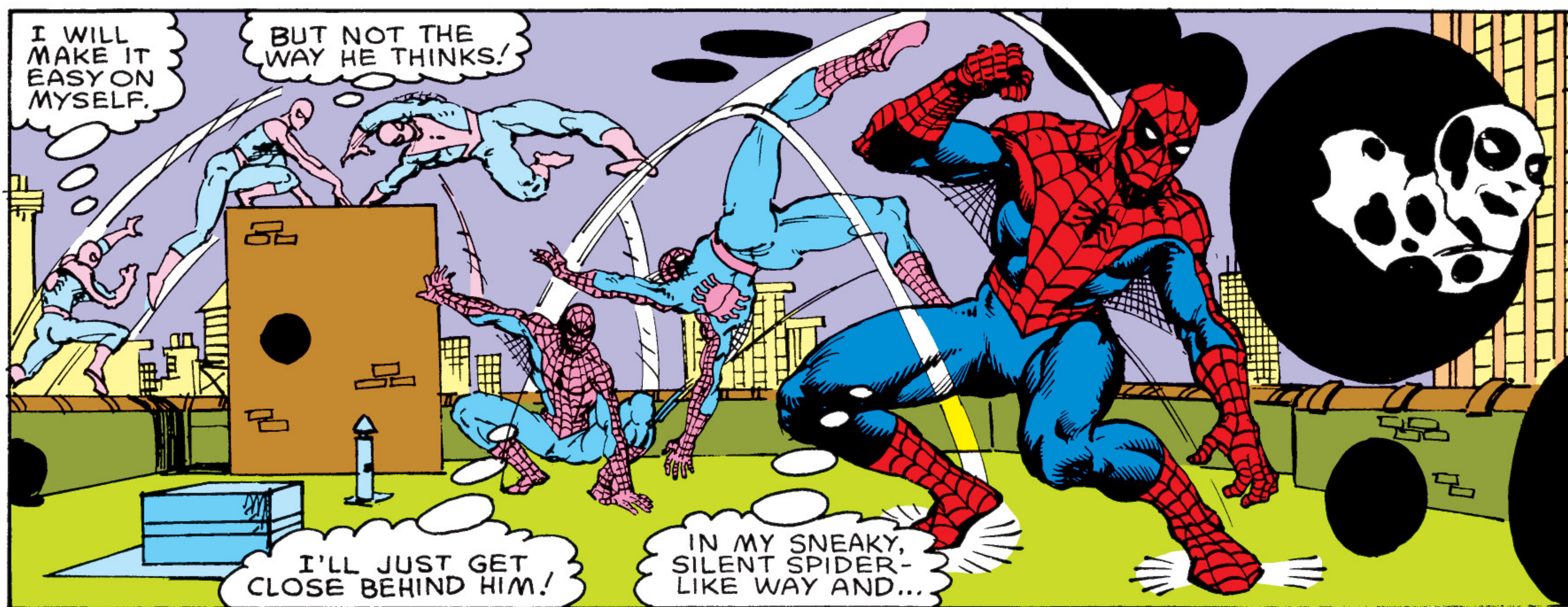


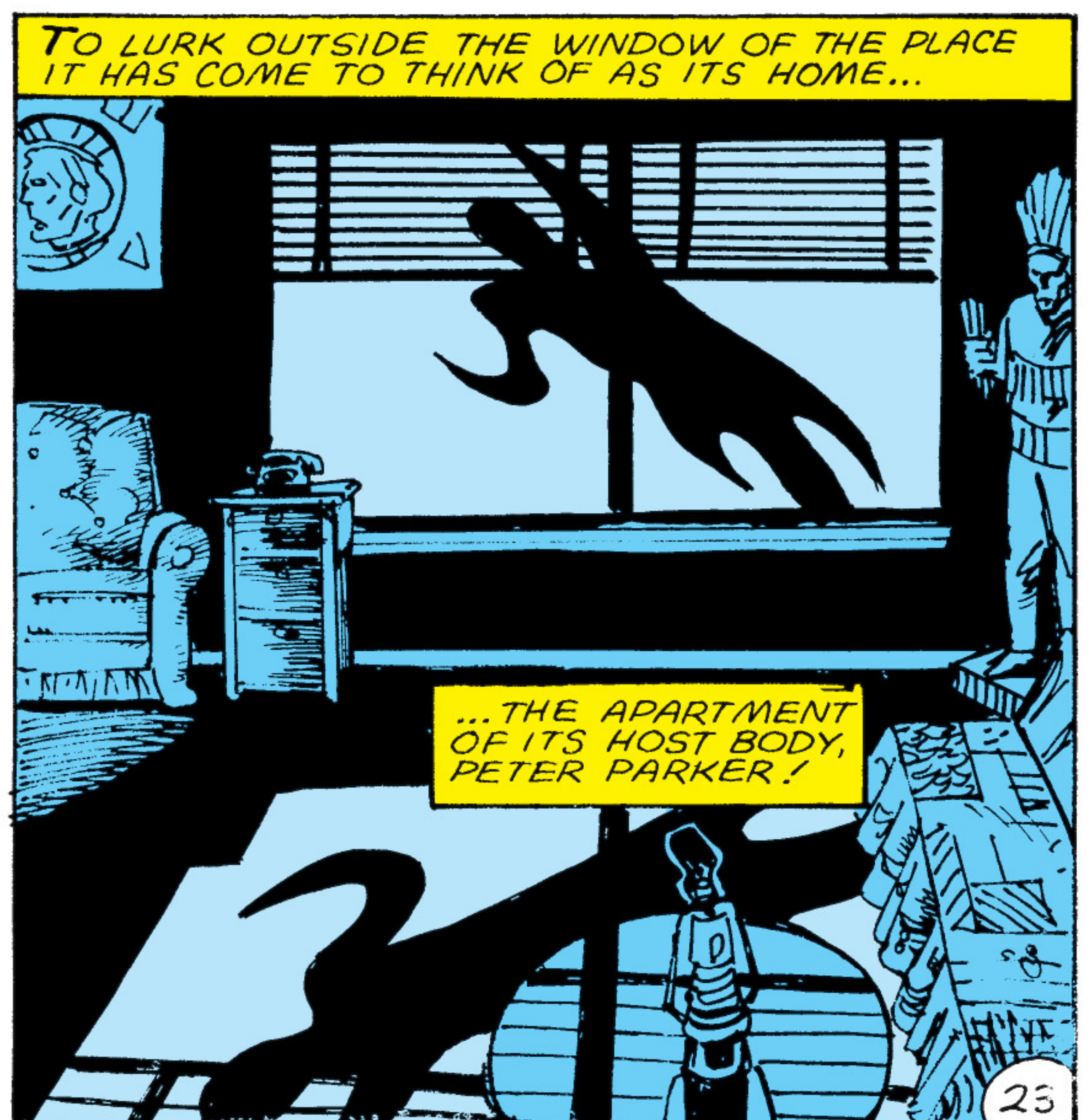
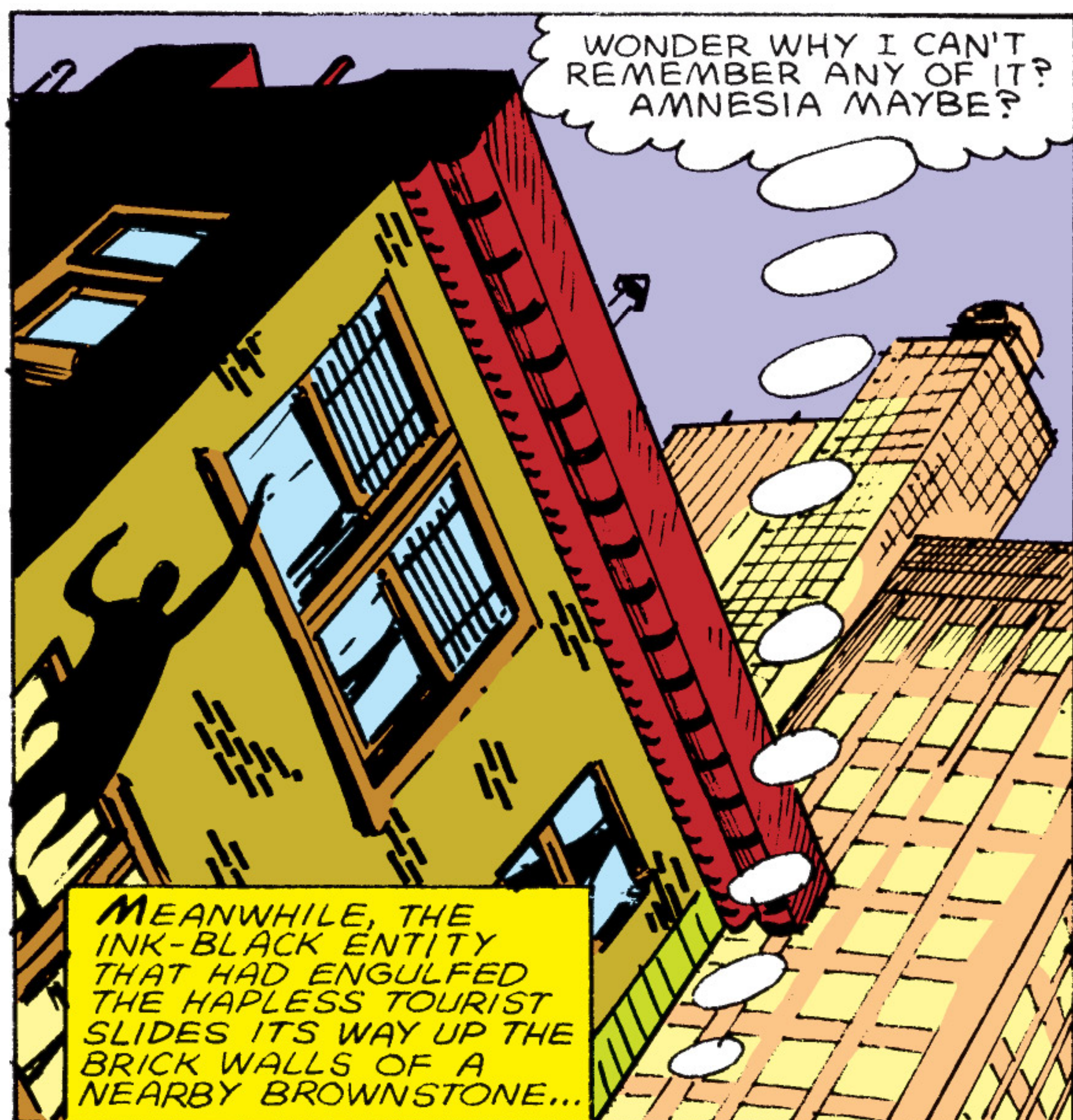
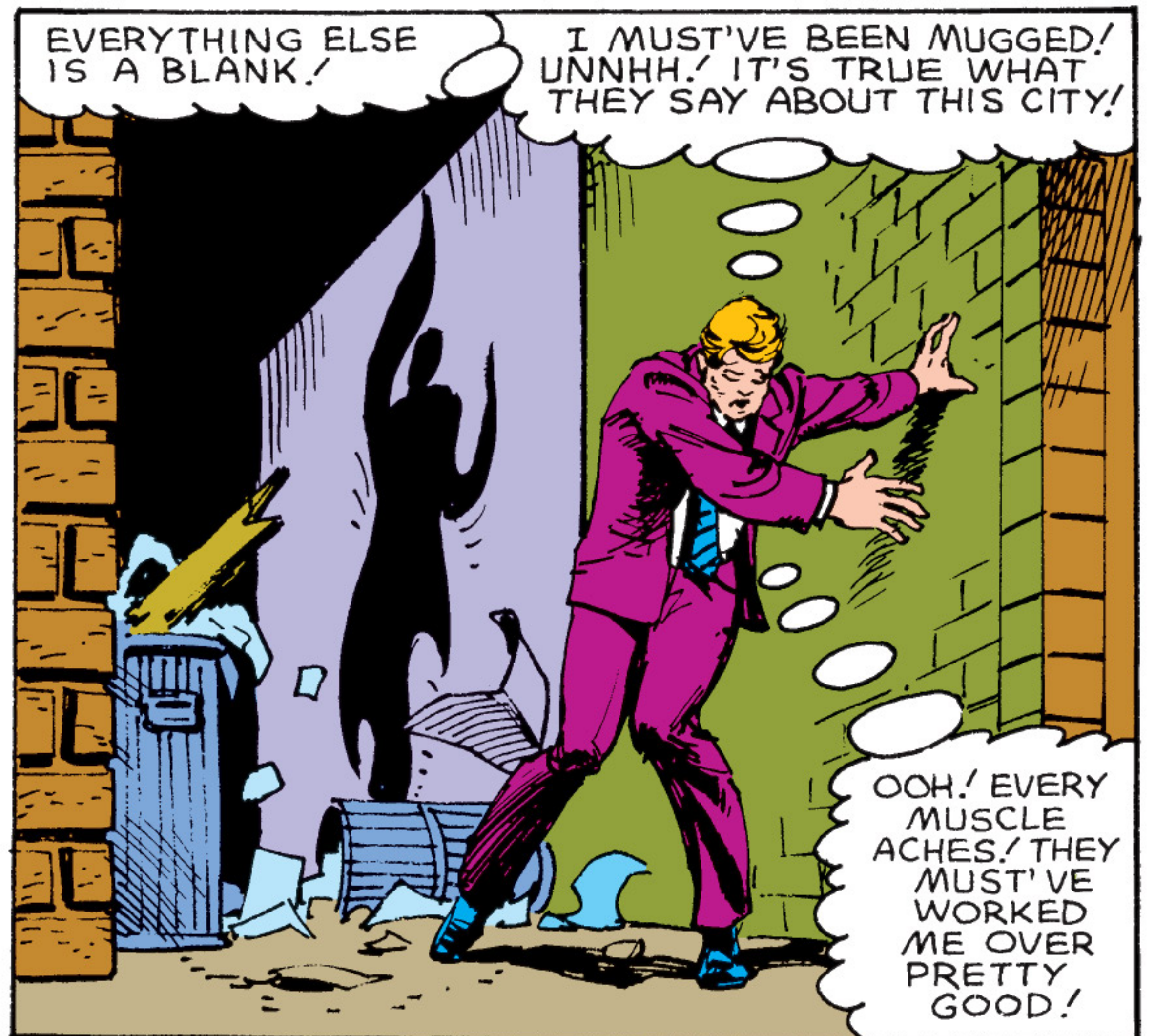
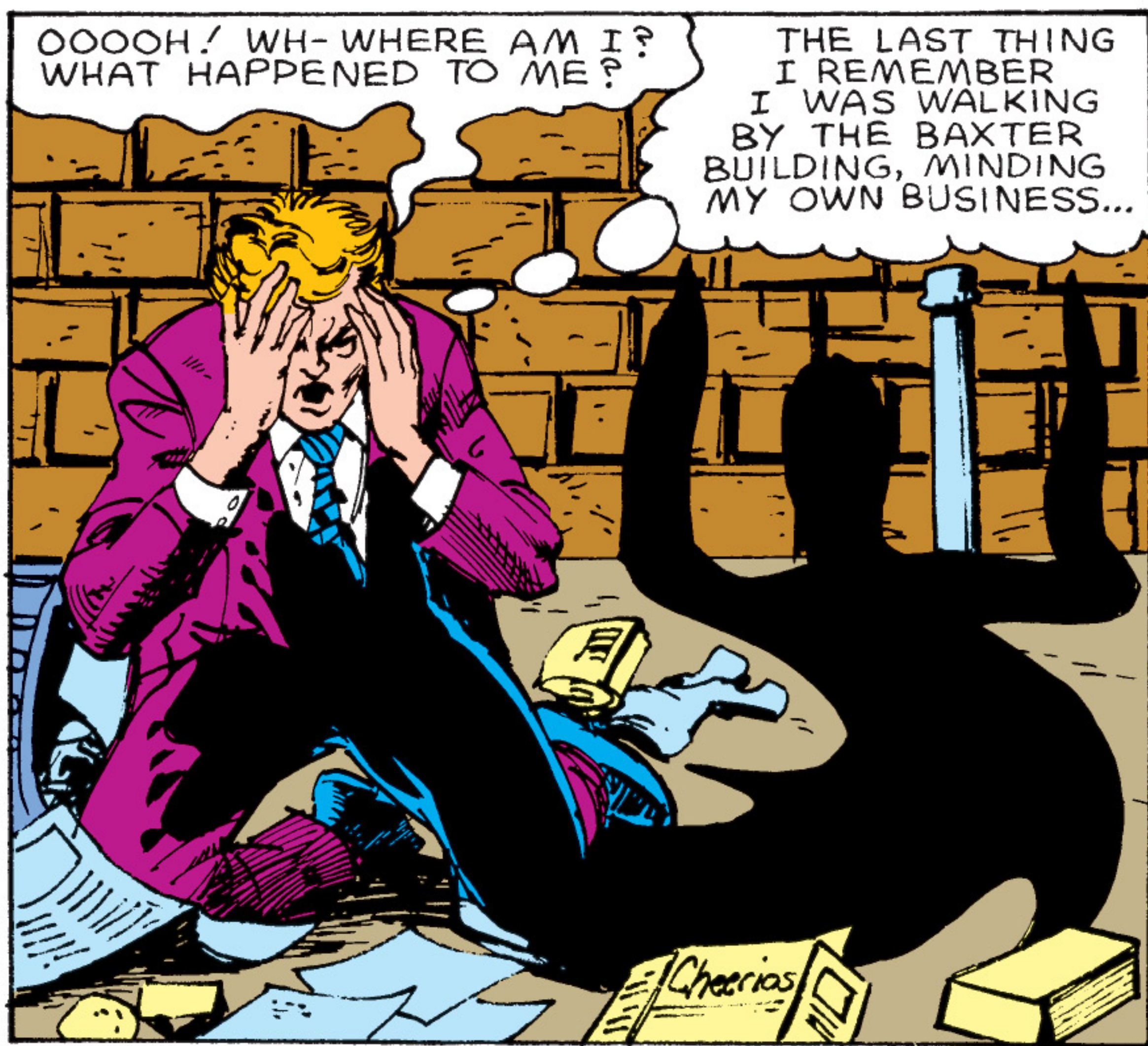
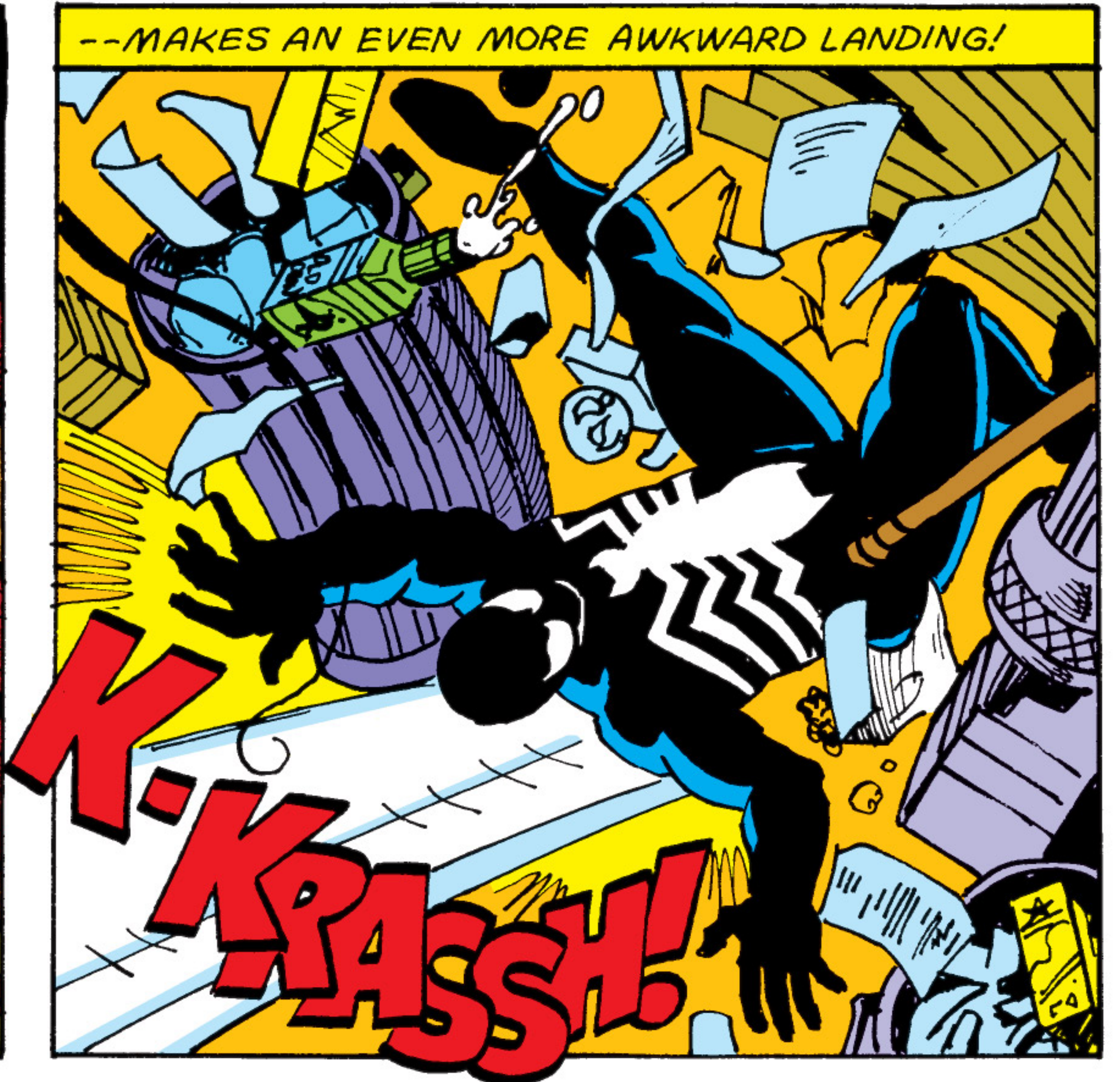
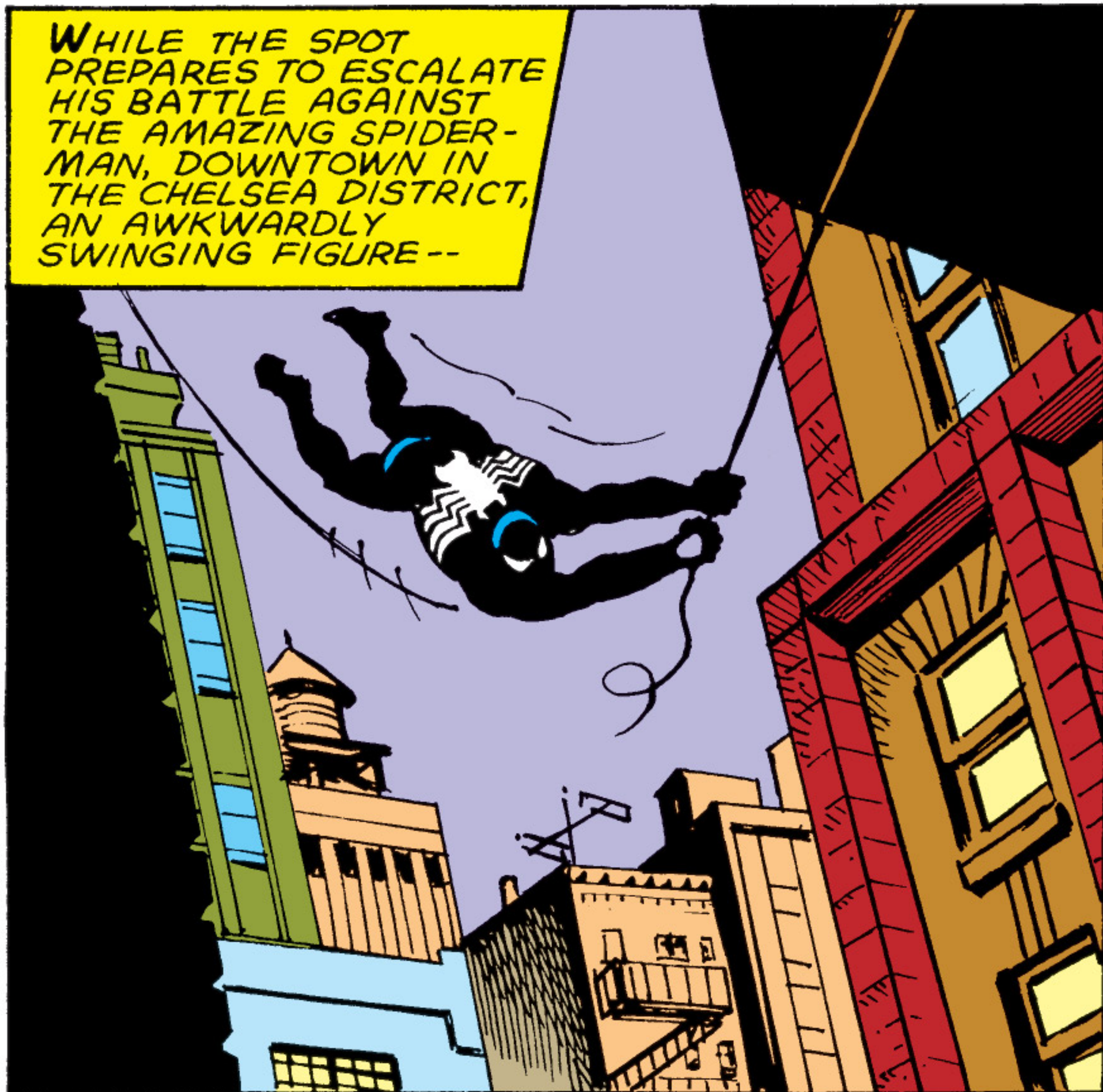
THEN WHEN THEY RETRACT THE GUN MOUNTING, I CAN RIDE IT RIGHT INSIDE THE BUILDING!

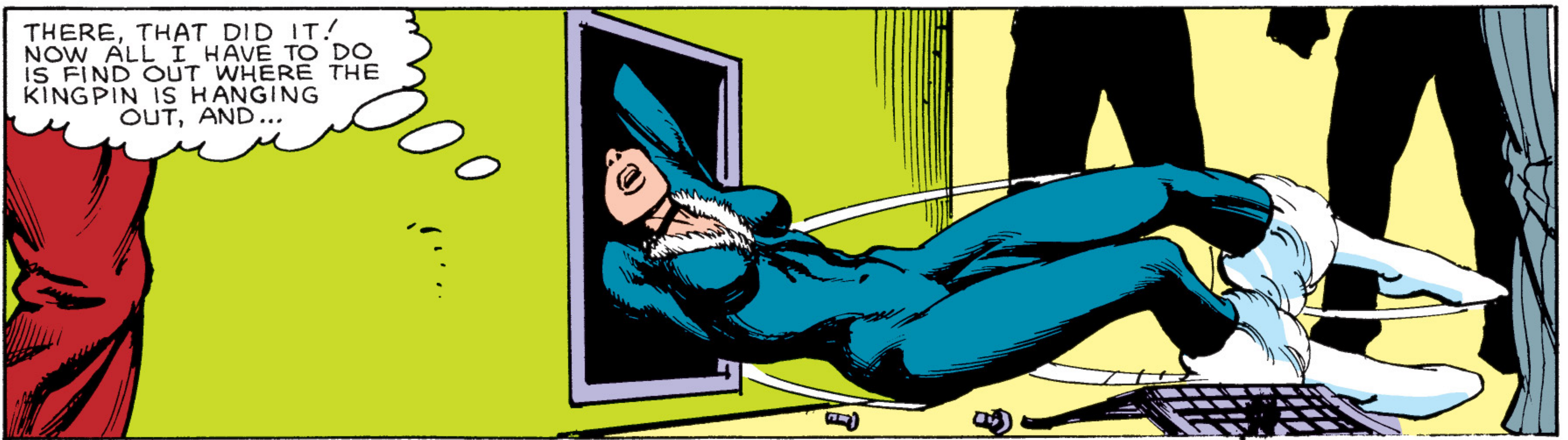
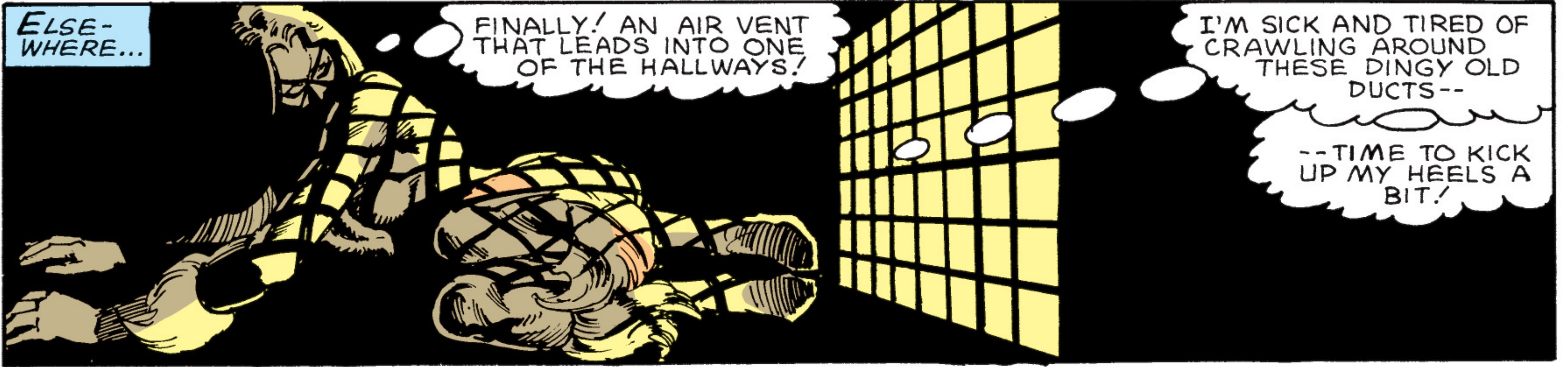


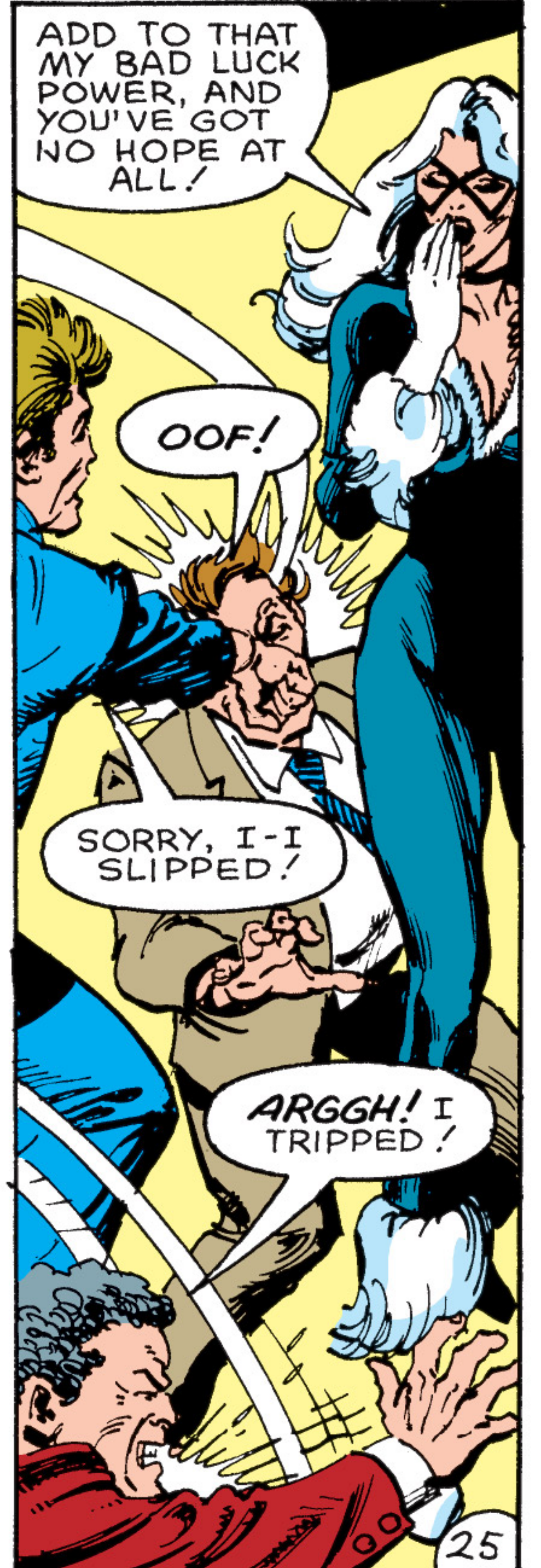
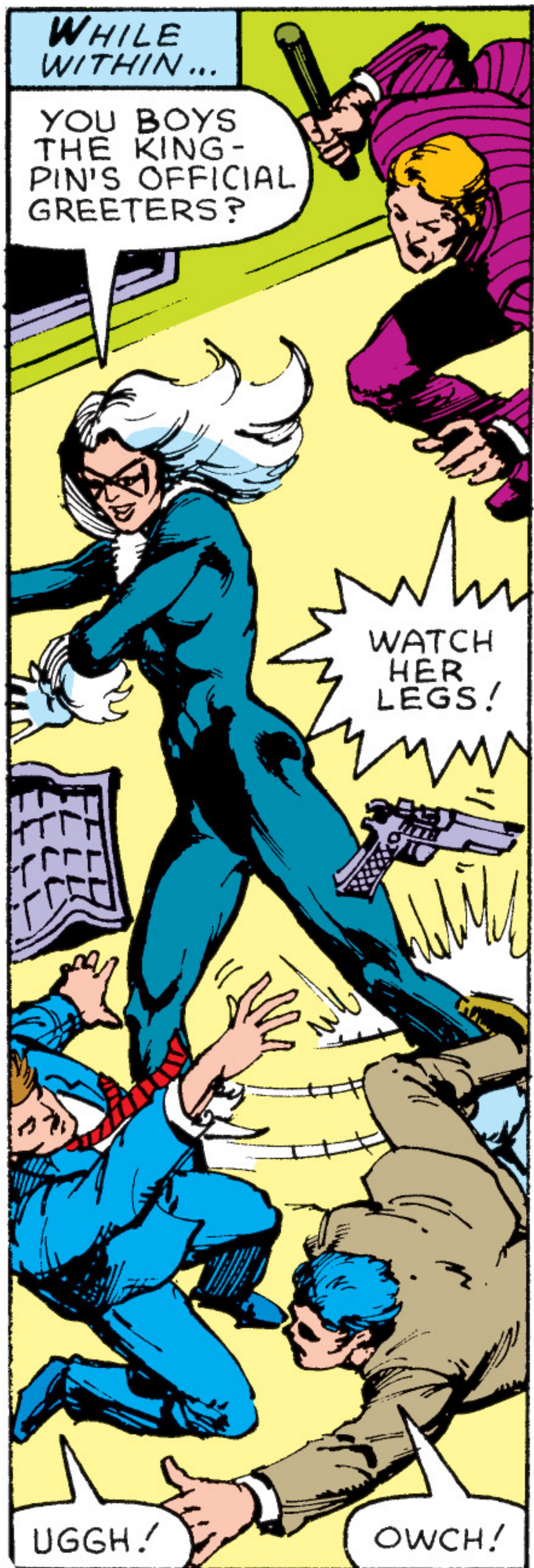
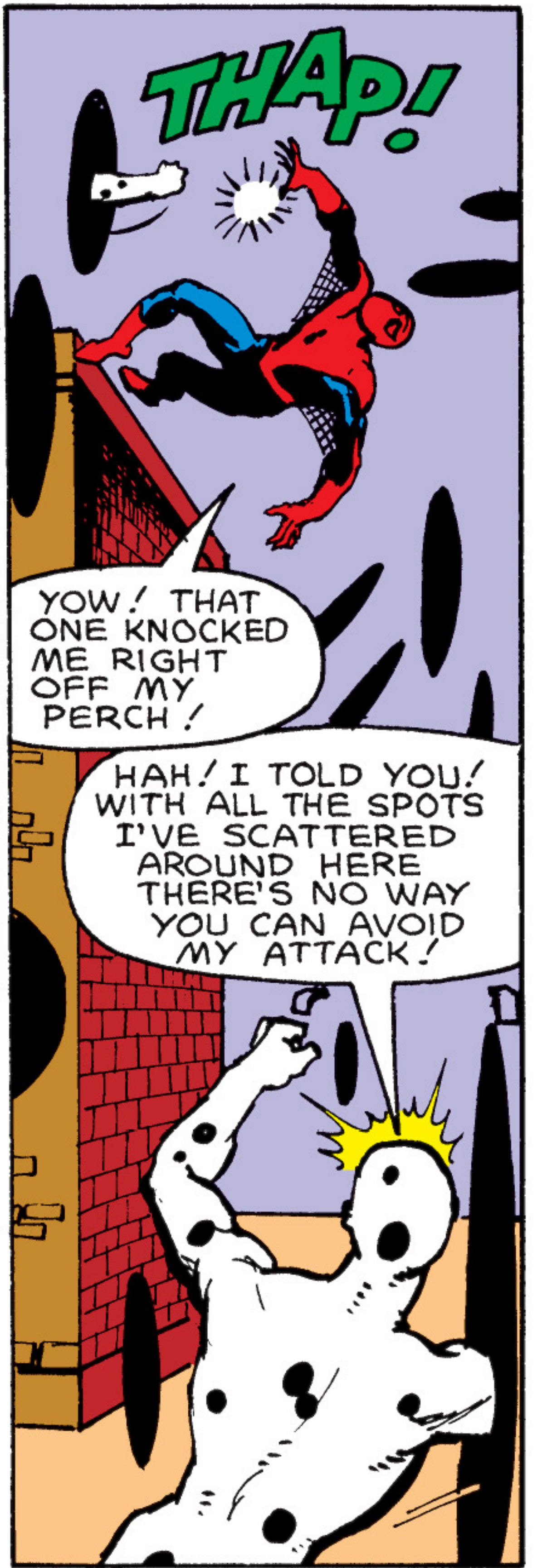
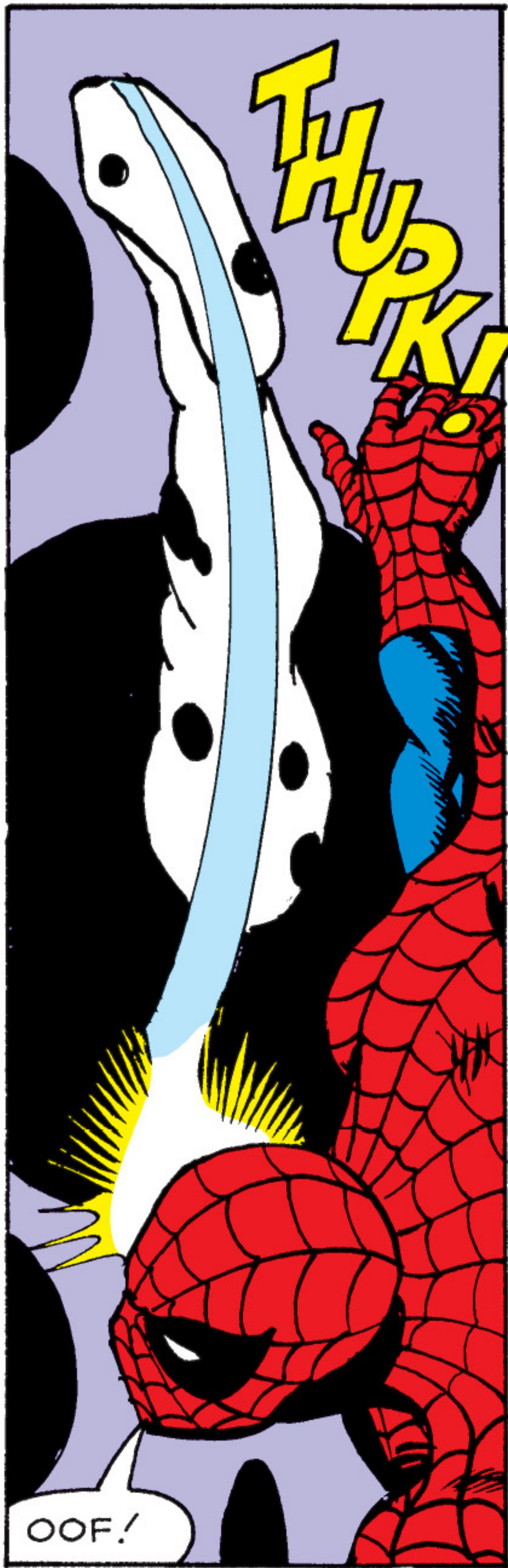
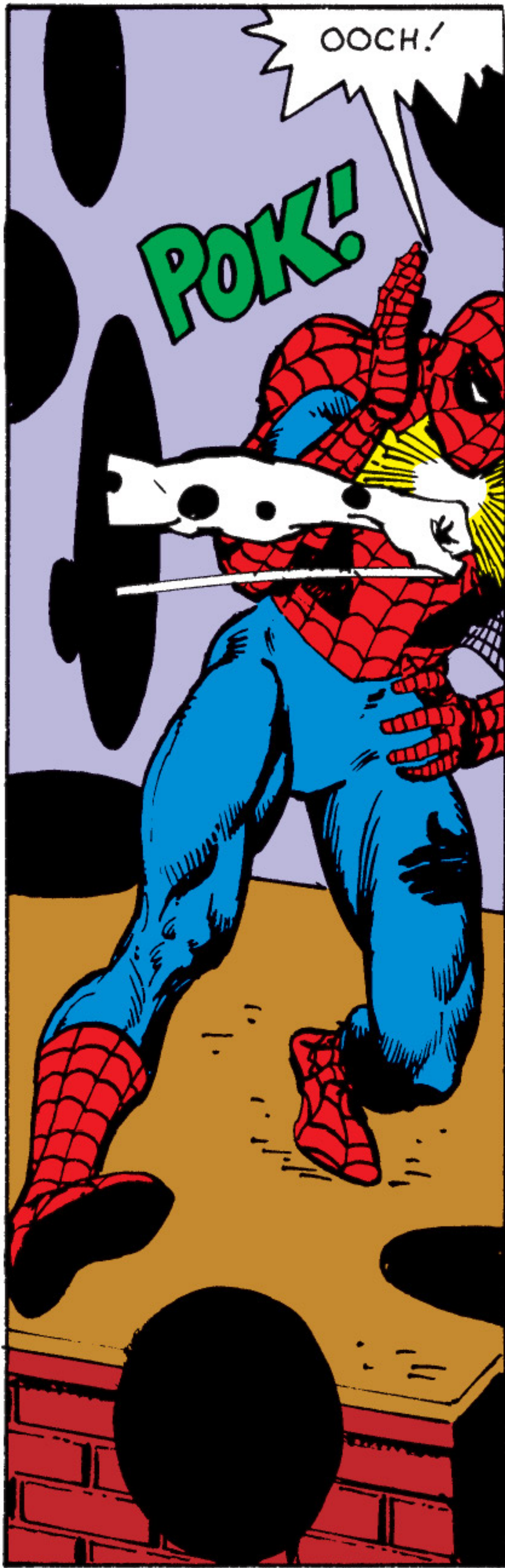
VOILA! INSTANT AND EASY ACCESS TO A MAINTENANCE TUNNEL!

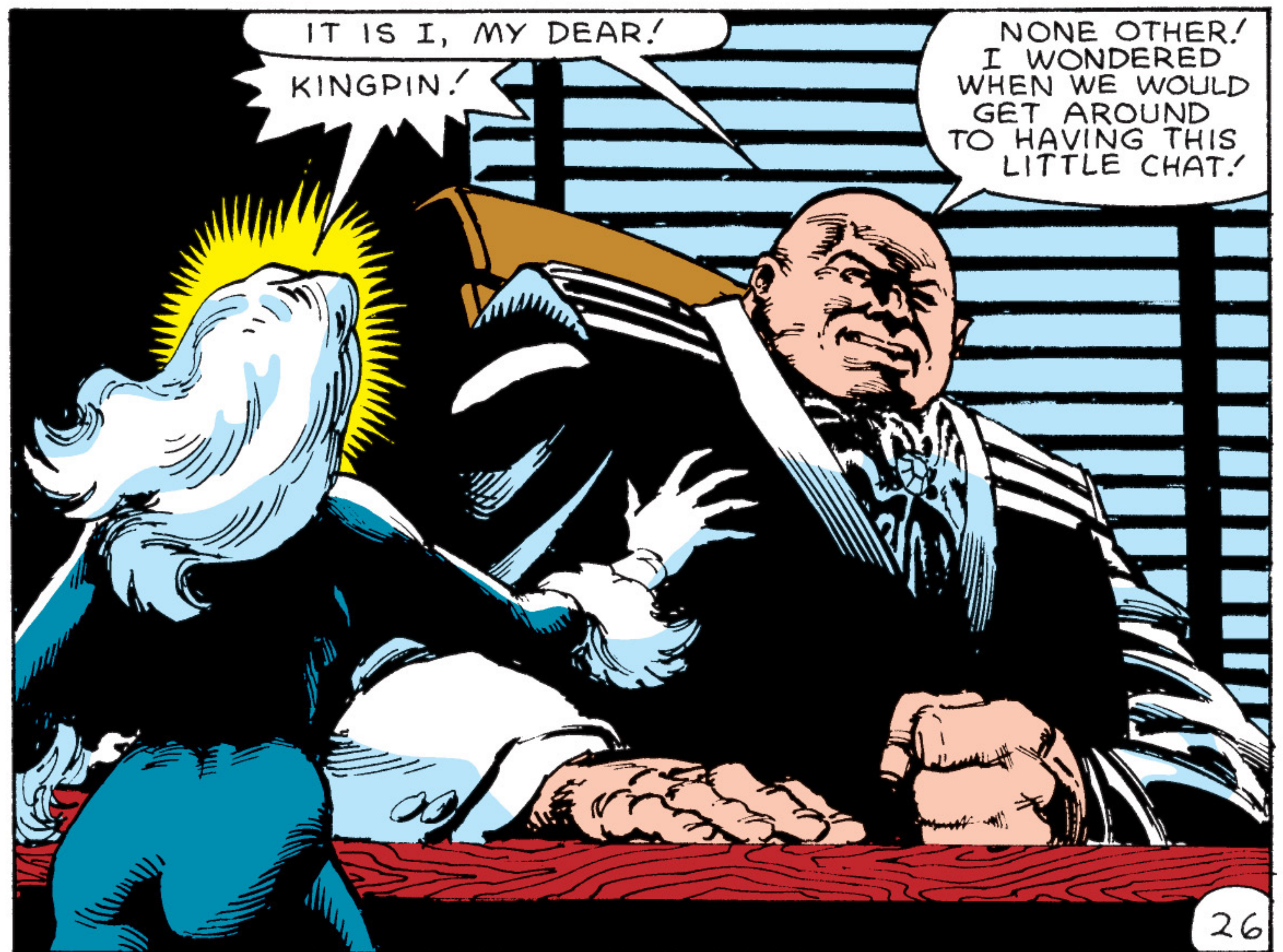
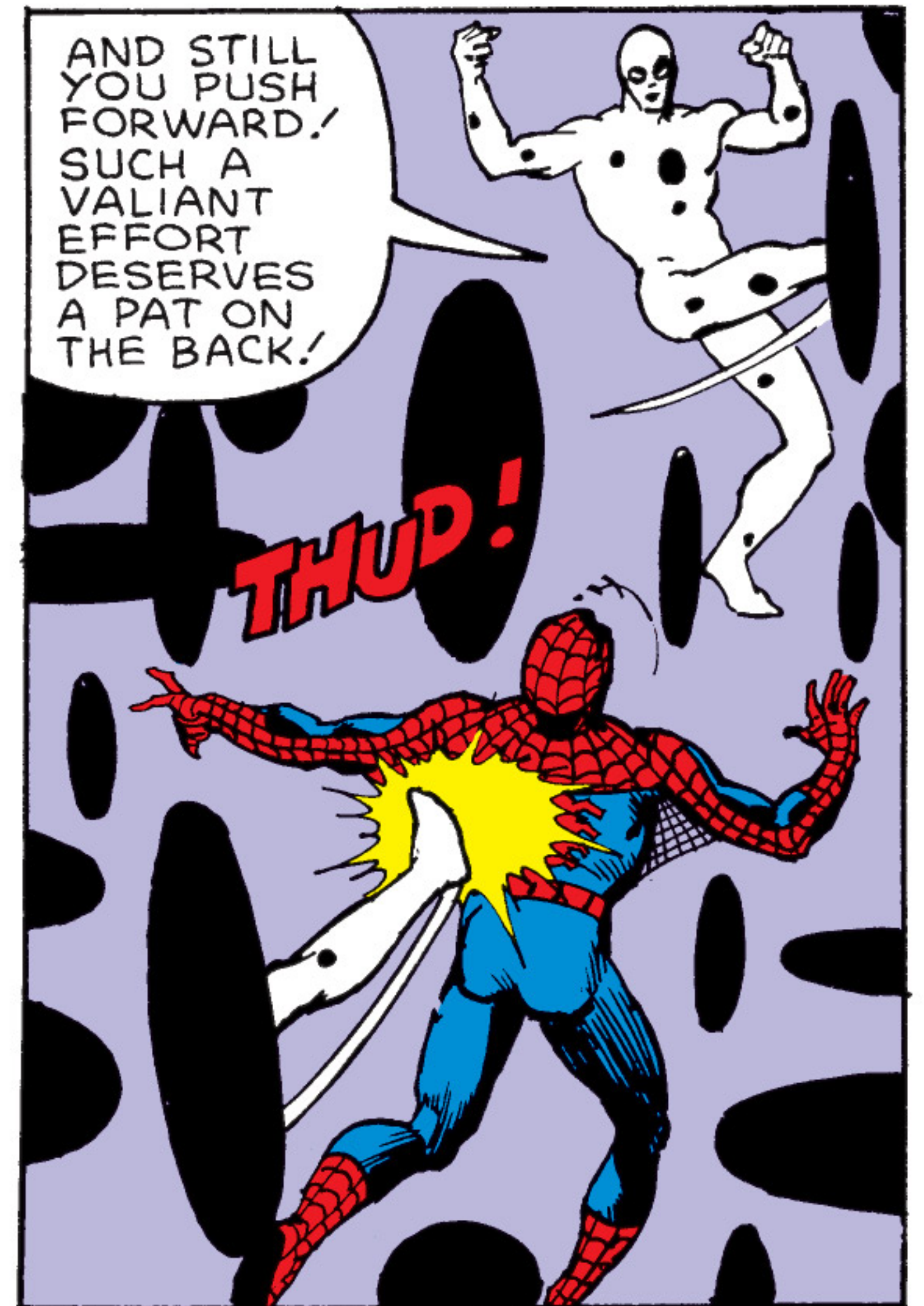
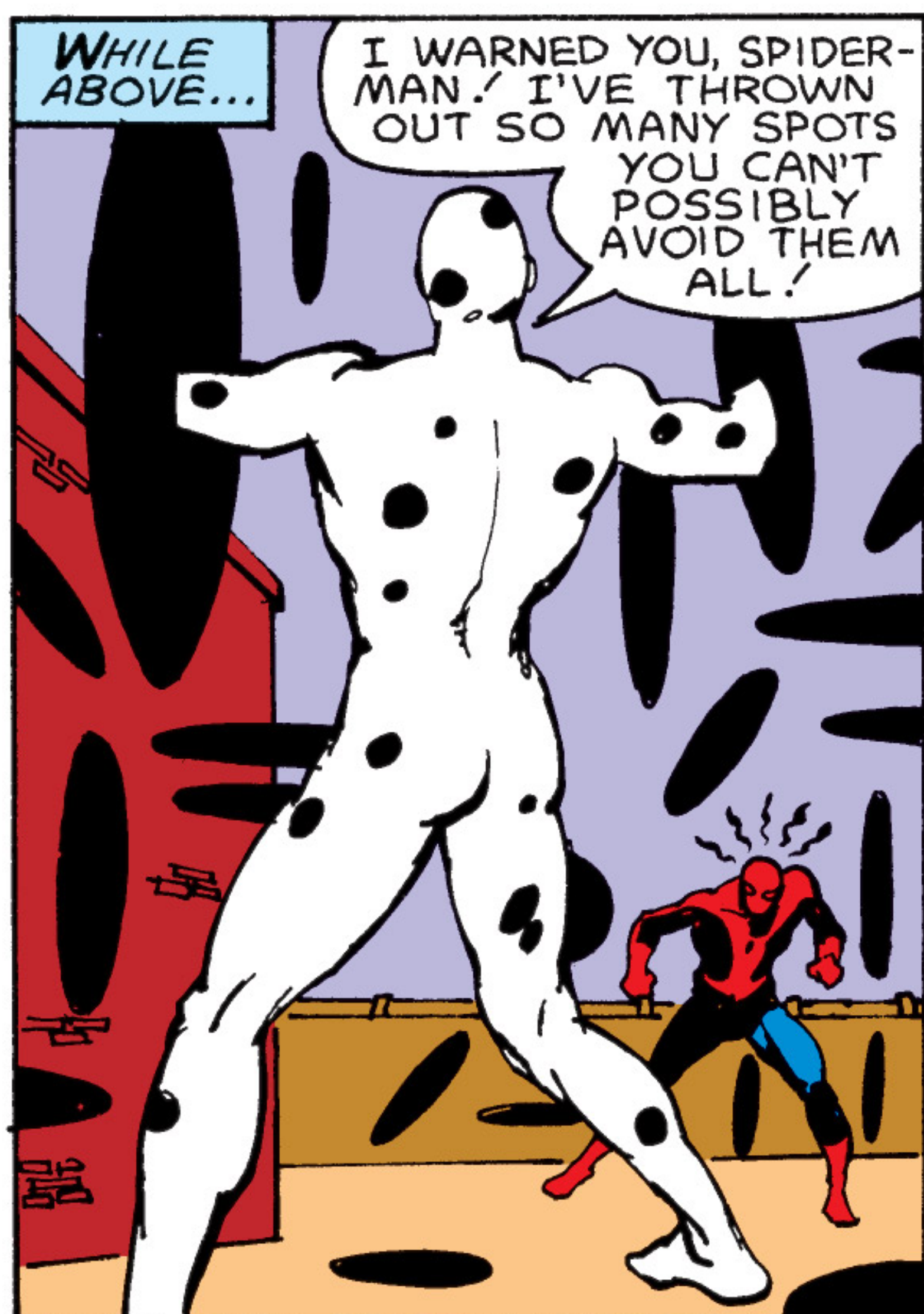
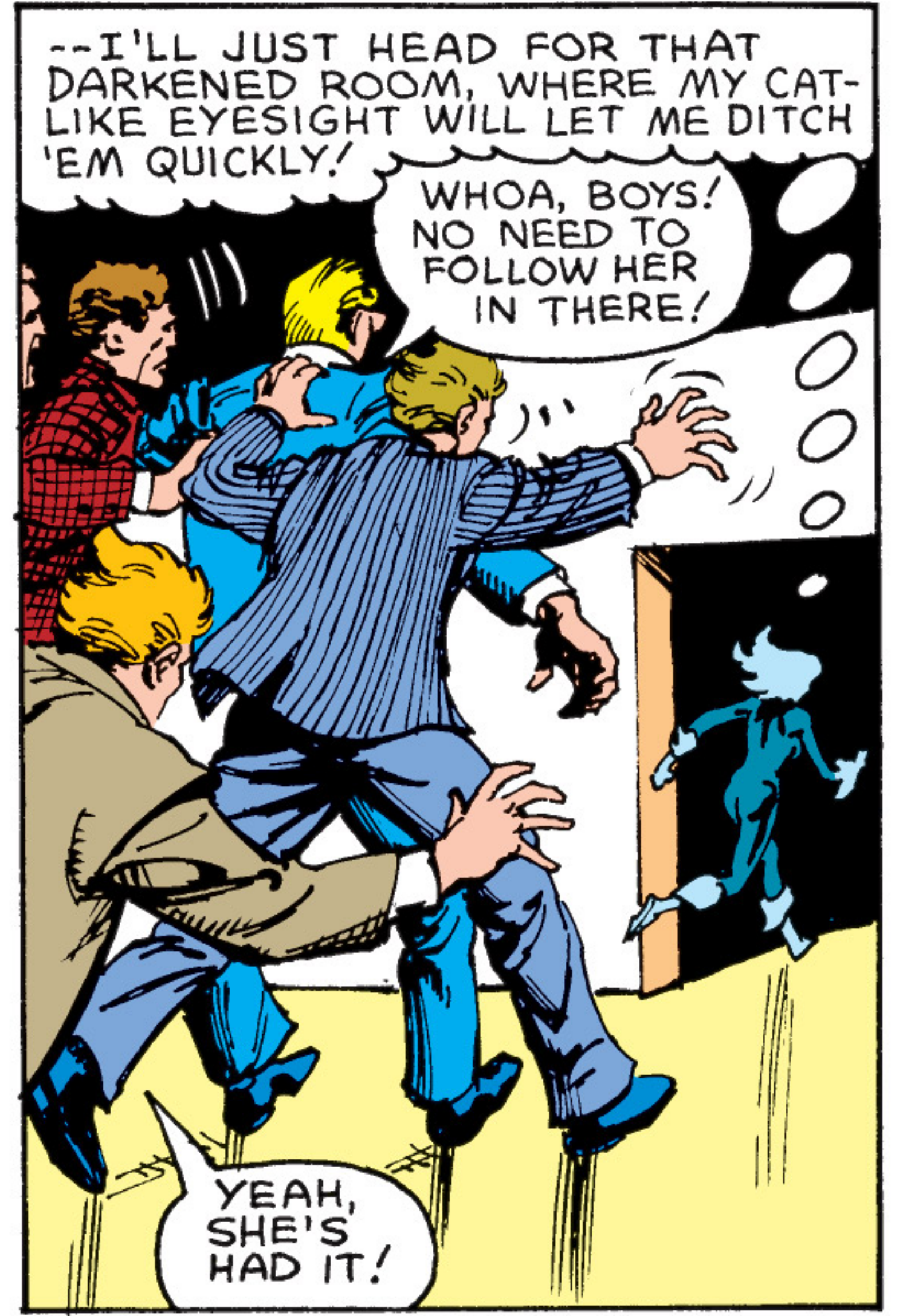


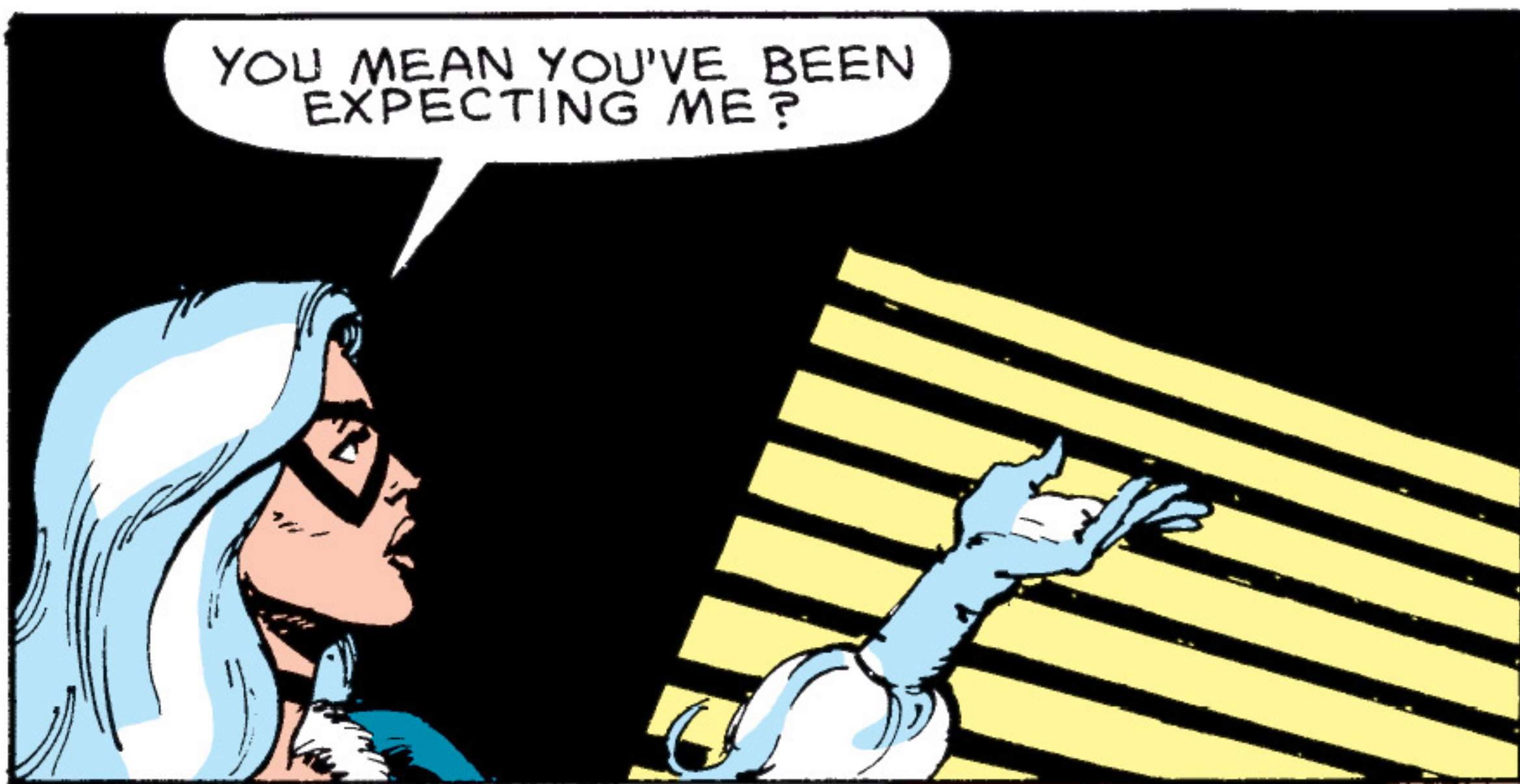












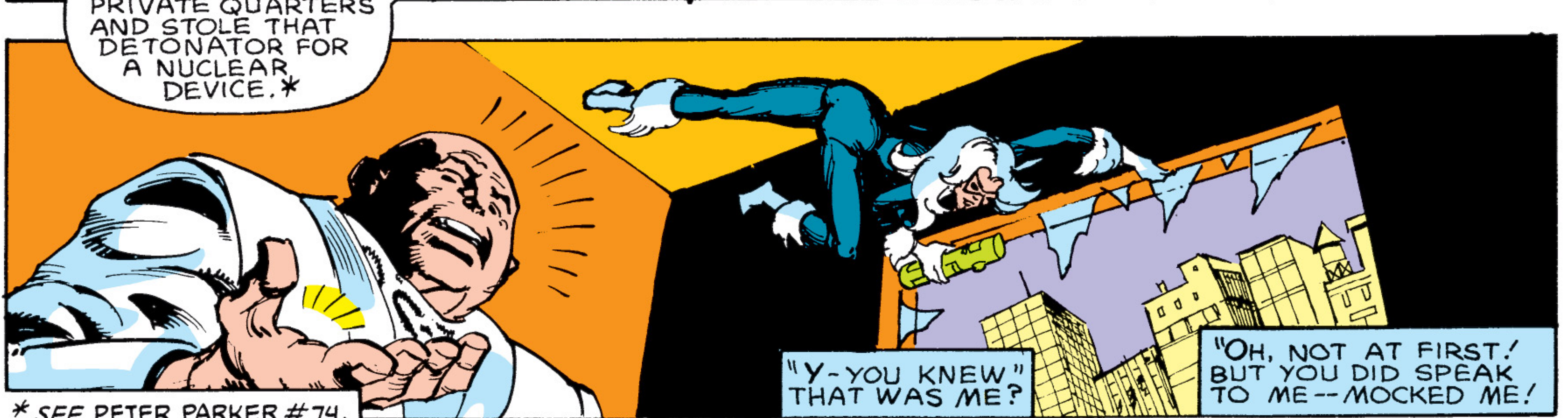
YOU MEAN YOU'VE BEEN EXPECTING ME?



FOR SOME TIME, NOW!



I KNEW THAT IN TIME YOU WOULD BECOME AWARE OF THE LITTLE JEST I'VE HAD AT YOUR EXPENSE!



A JEST I CONCEIVED WHEN YOU SNUCK INTO MY PRIVATE QUARTERS AND STOLE THAT DETONATOR FOR A NUCLEAR DEVICE.*

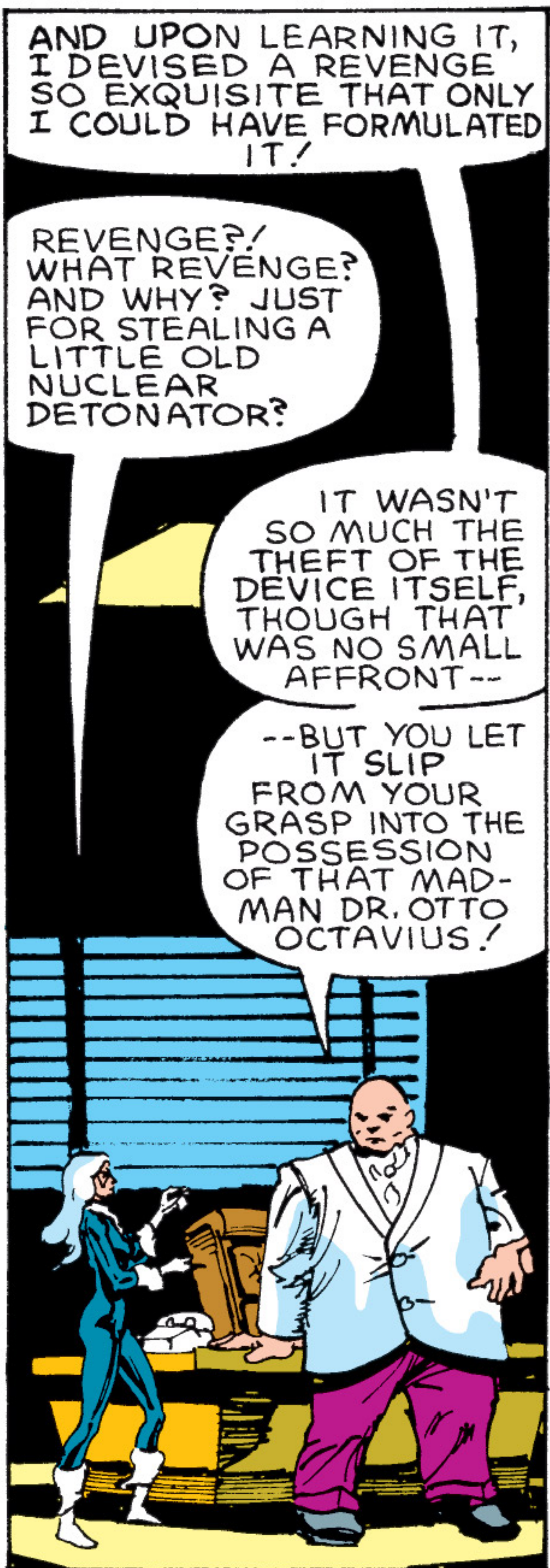
"Y-YOU KNEW" THAT WAS ME?

"OH, NOT AT FIRST! BUT YOU DID SPEAK TO ME--MOCKED ME!"

* SEE PETER PARKER #74.



KNOWING THAT A WOMAN HAD PERPETRATED THIS OUTRAGE, AND WITH MY CONNECTIONS, IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE I COULD AFFIRM YOUR IDENTITY!



AND UPON LEARNING IT, I DEvised A REVENGE SO EXQUISITE THAT ONLY I COULD HAVE FORMULATED IT!

REVENGE?/ WHAT REVENGE? AND WHY? JUST FOR STEALING A LITTLE OLD NUCLEAR DETONATOR?

IT WASN'T SO MUCH THE THEFT OF THE DEVICE ITSELF, THOUGH THAT WAS NO SMALL AFFRONT--

--BUT YOU LET IT SLIP FROM YOUR GRASP INTO THE POSSESSION OF THAT MAD-MAN DR. OTTO OCTAVIUS!



HE USED IT TO ACTIVATE A NUCLEAR WEAPON HE HAD ACQUIRED... AND I--

--I WAS HELPLESS! HELPLESS TO PROTECT MY OWN CITY!

BECAUSE OF YOUR AUDACITY AND CARELESSNESS I WAS FORCED TO--



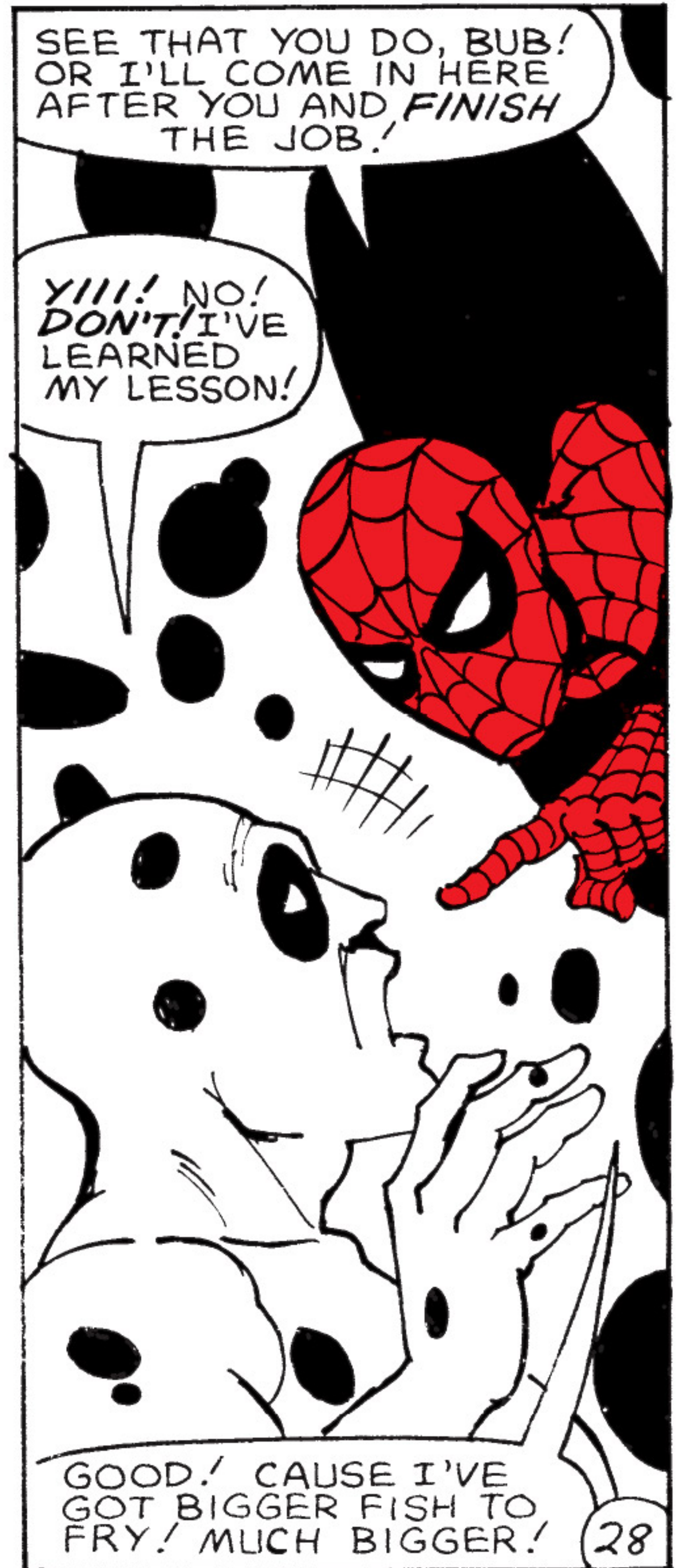
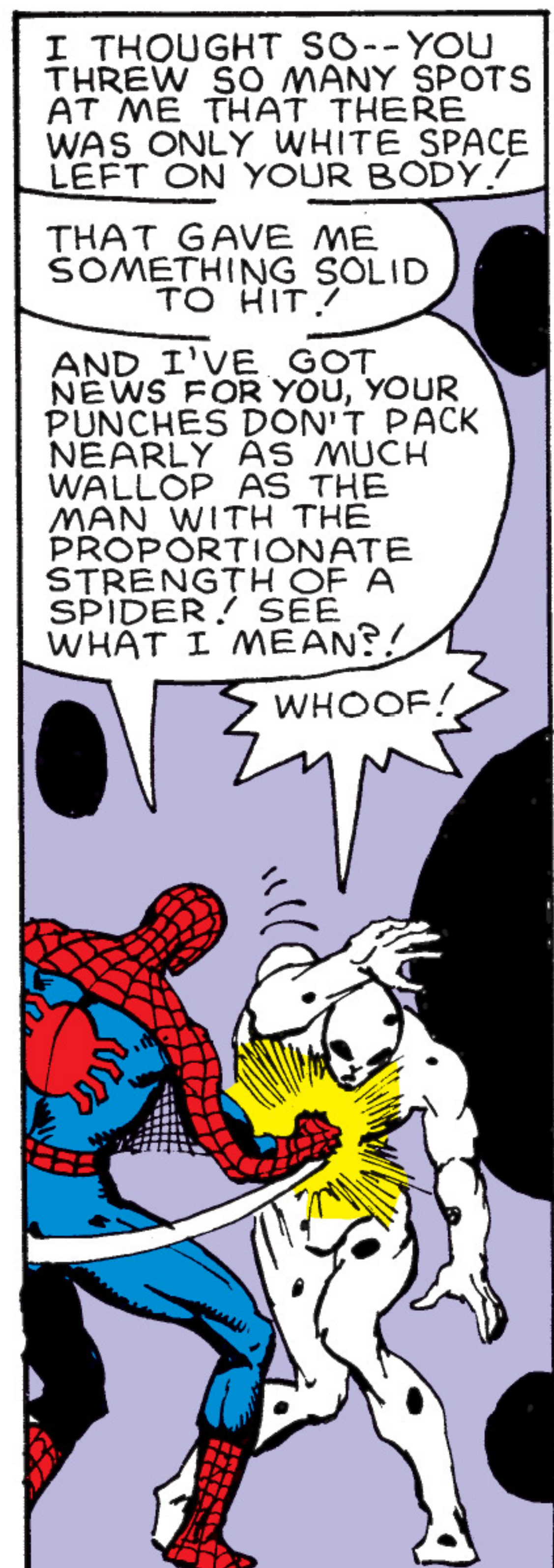
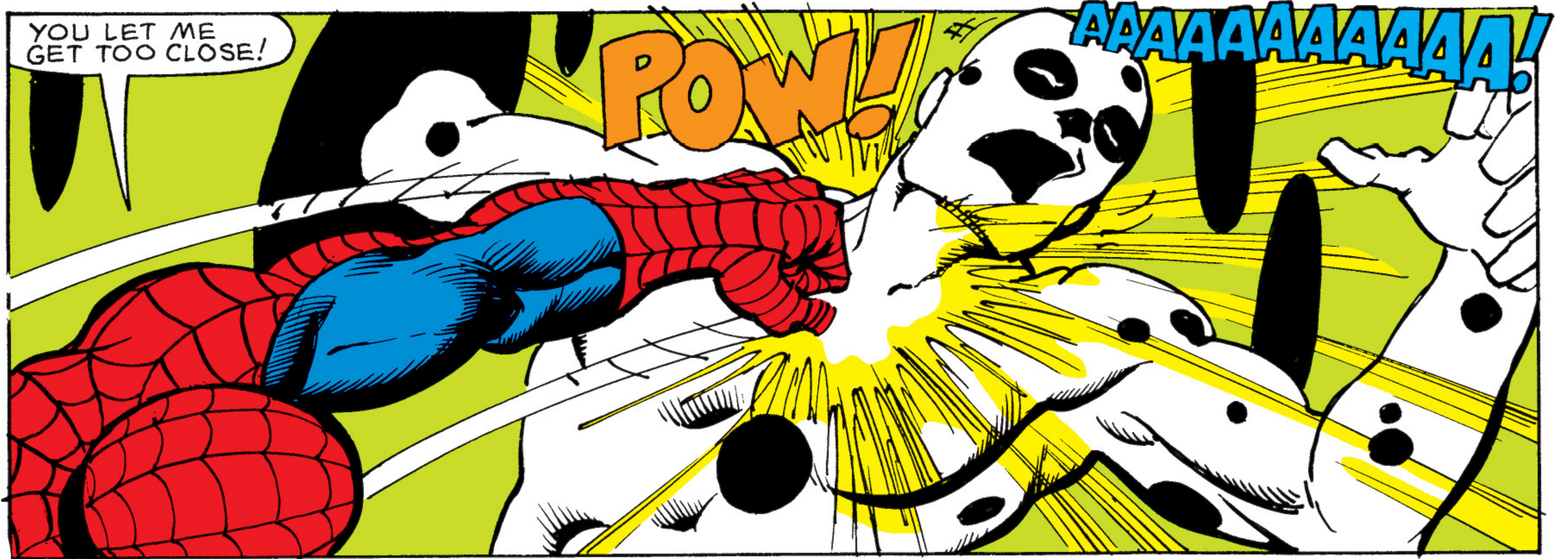
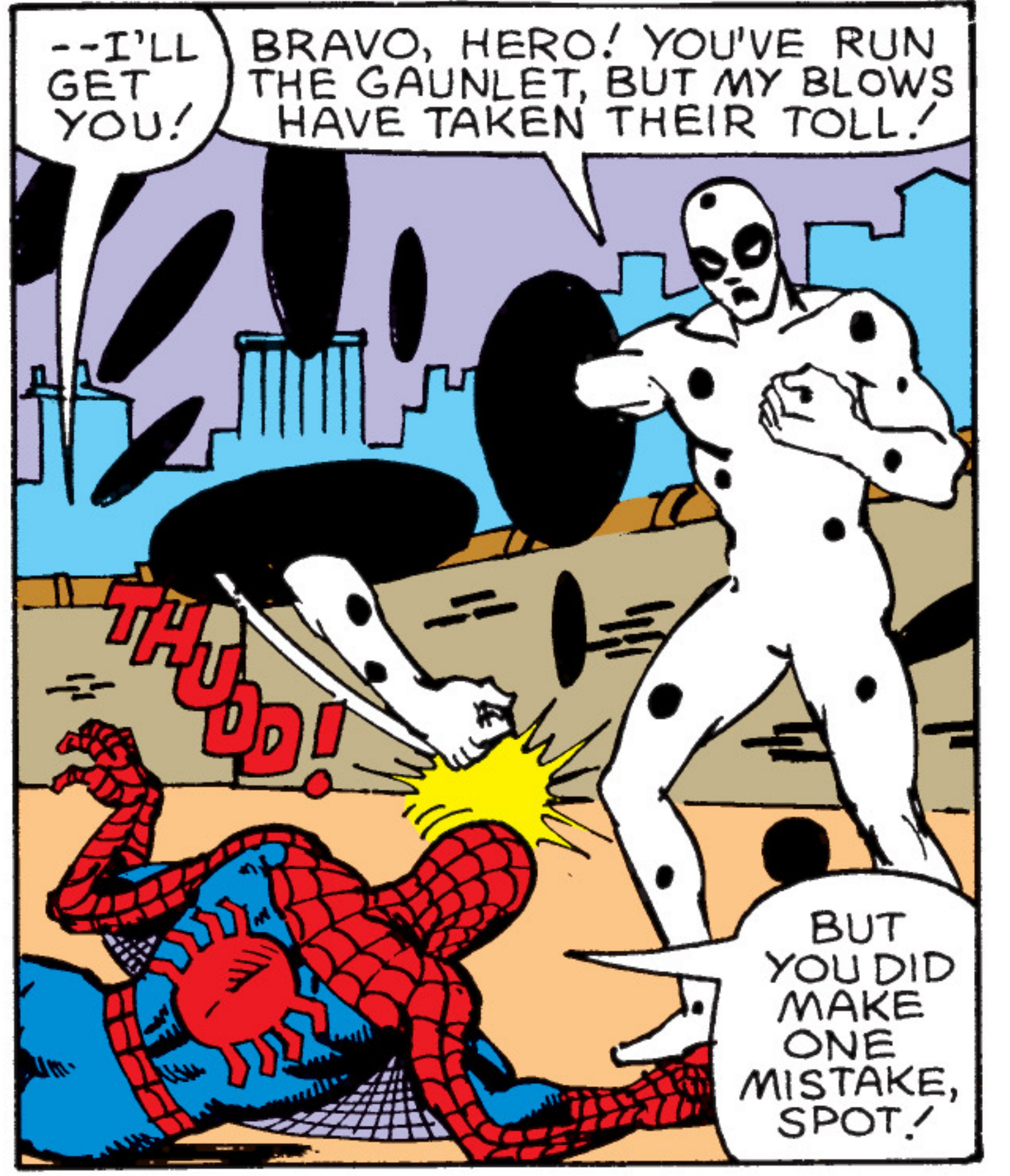
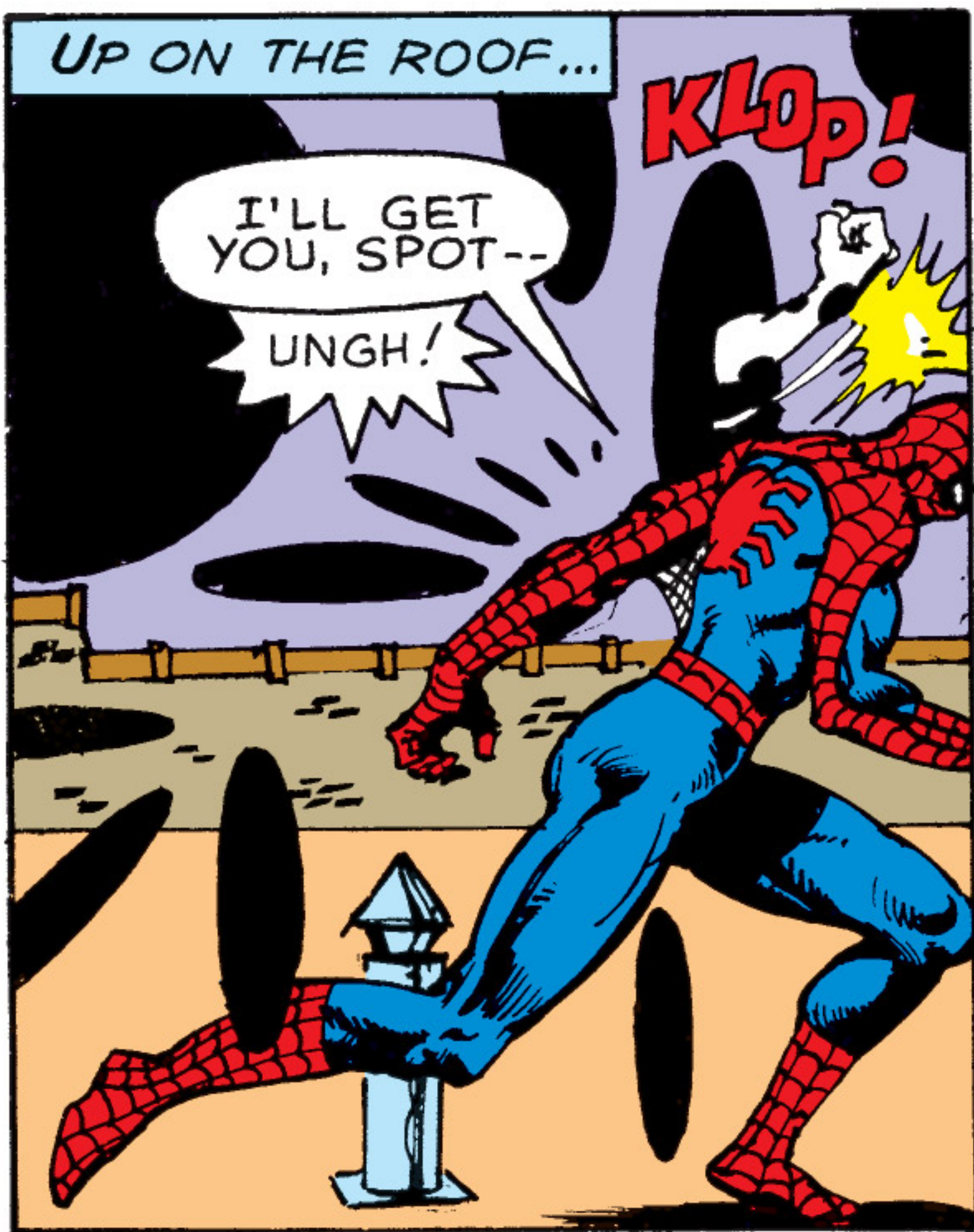
ABANDON

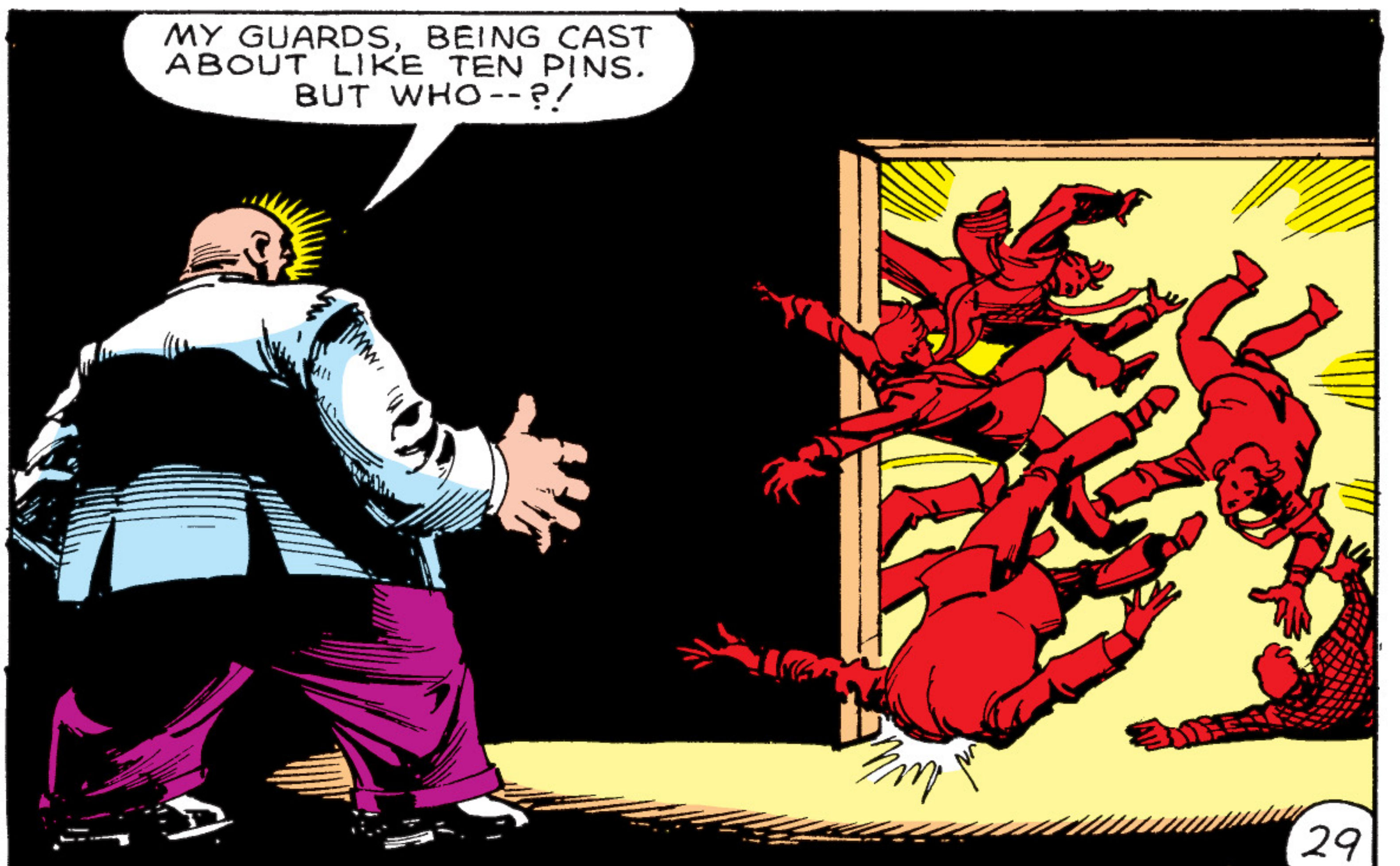
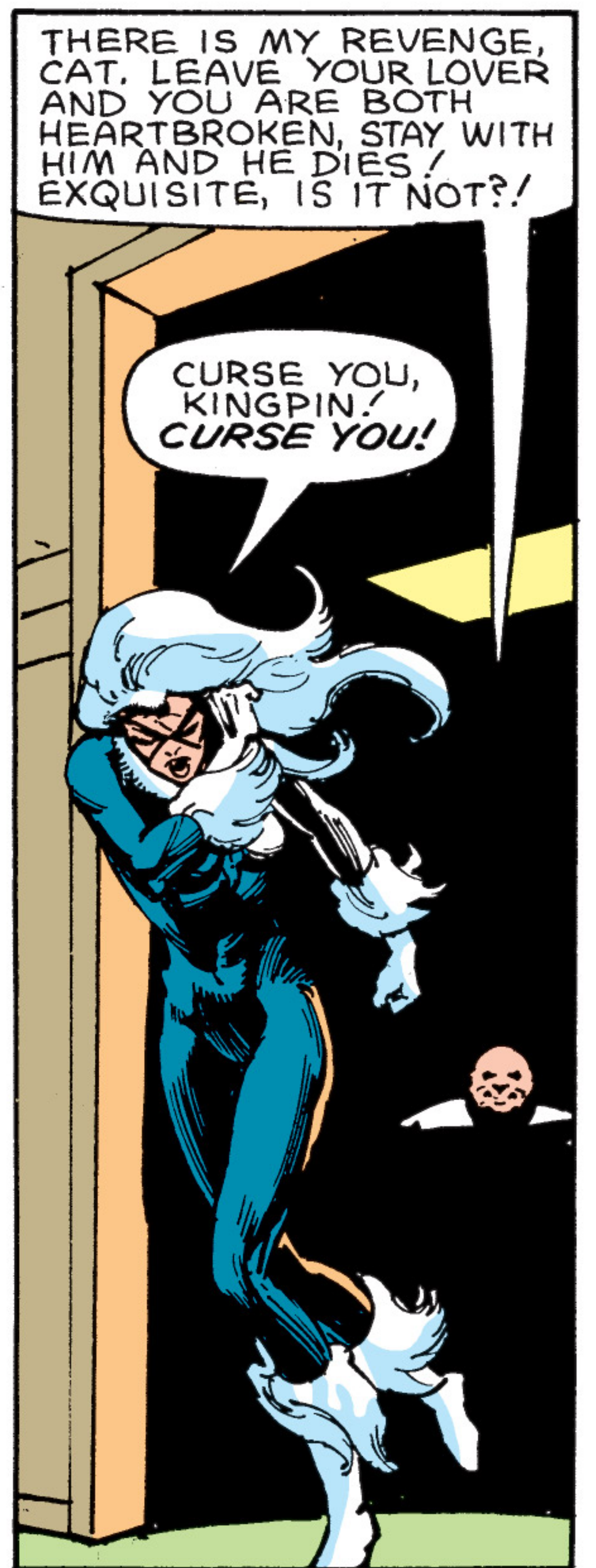
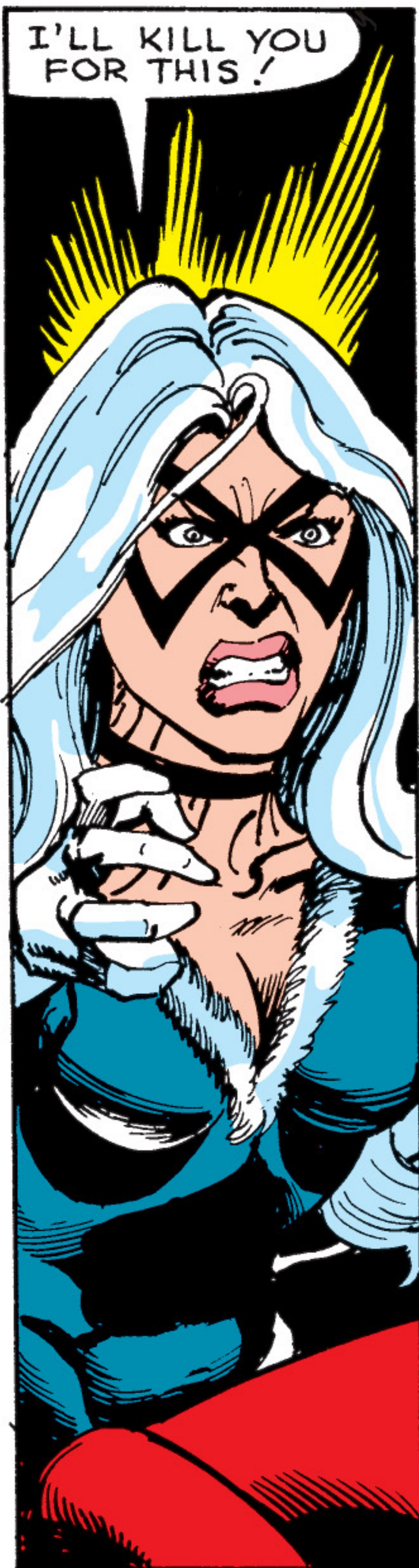
MY

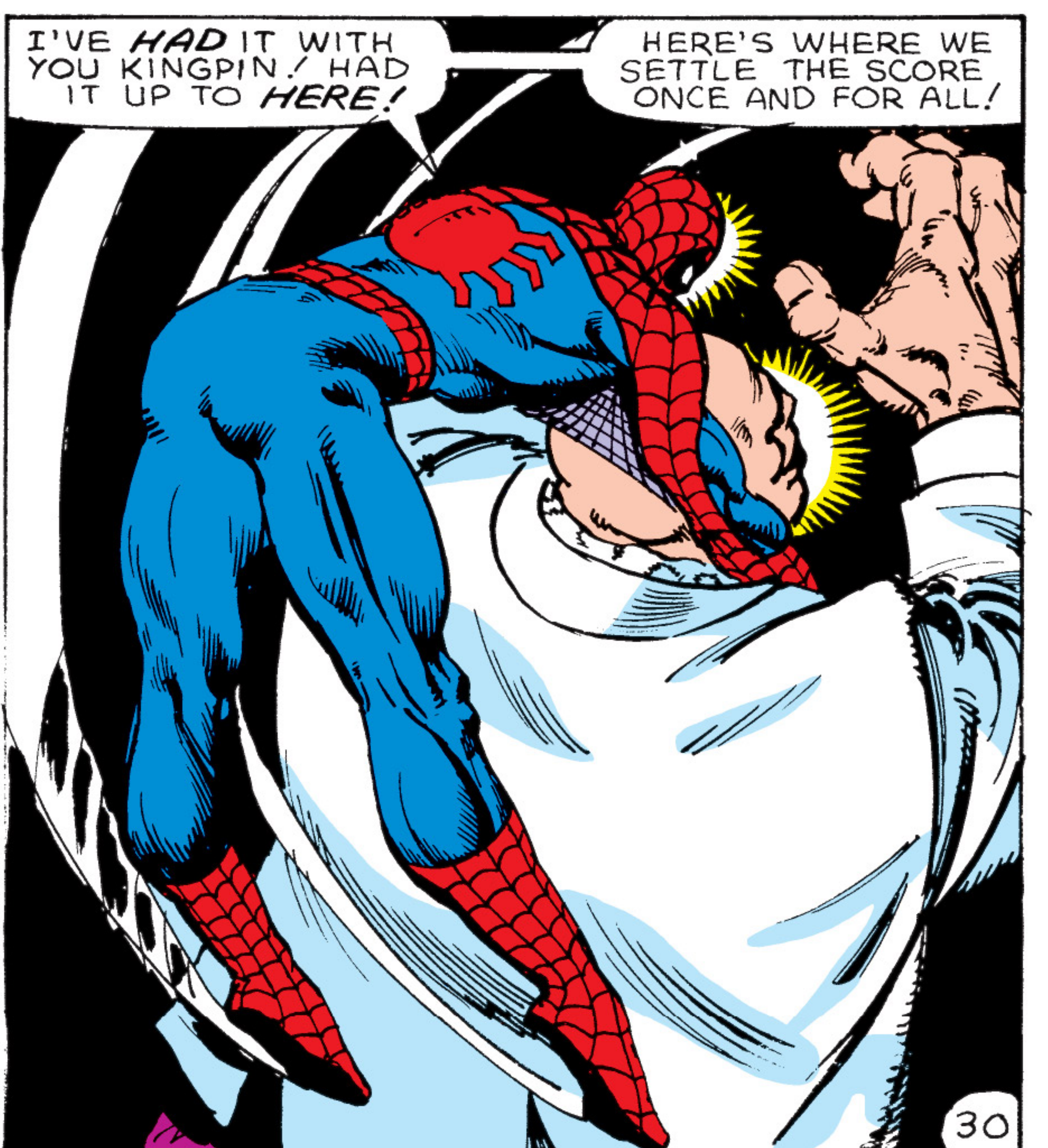
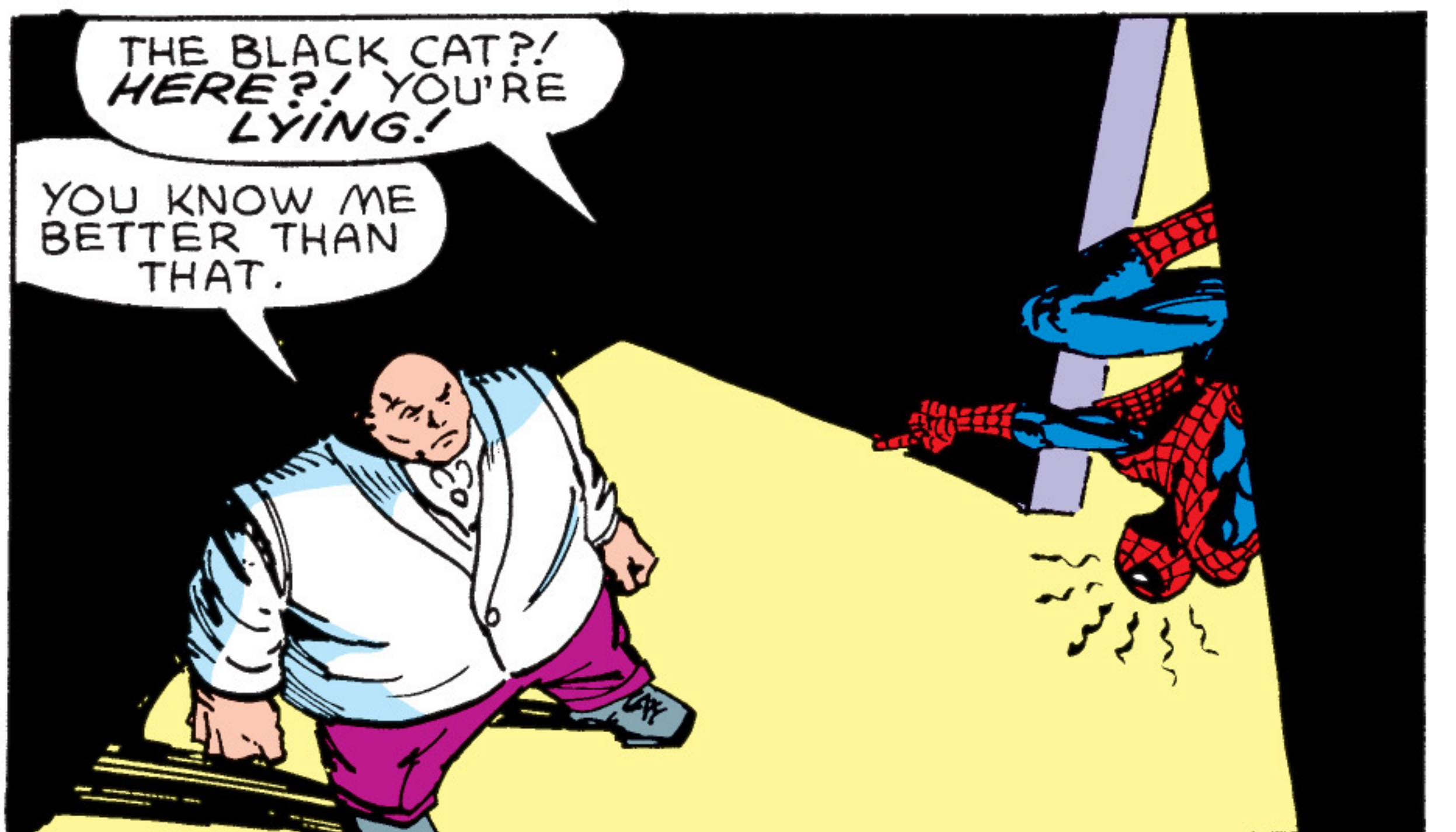
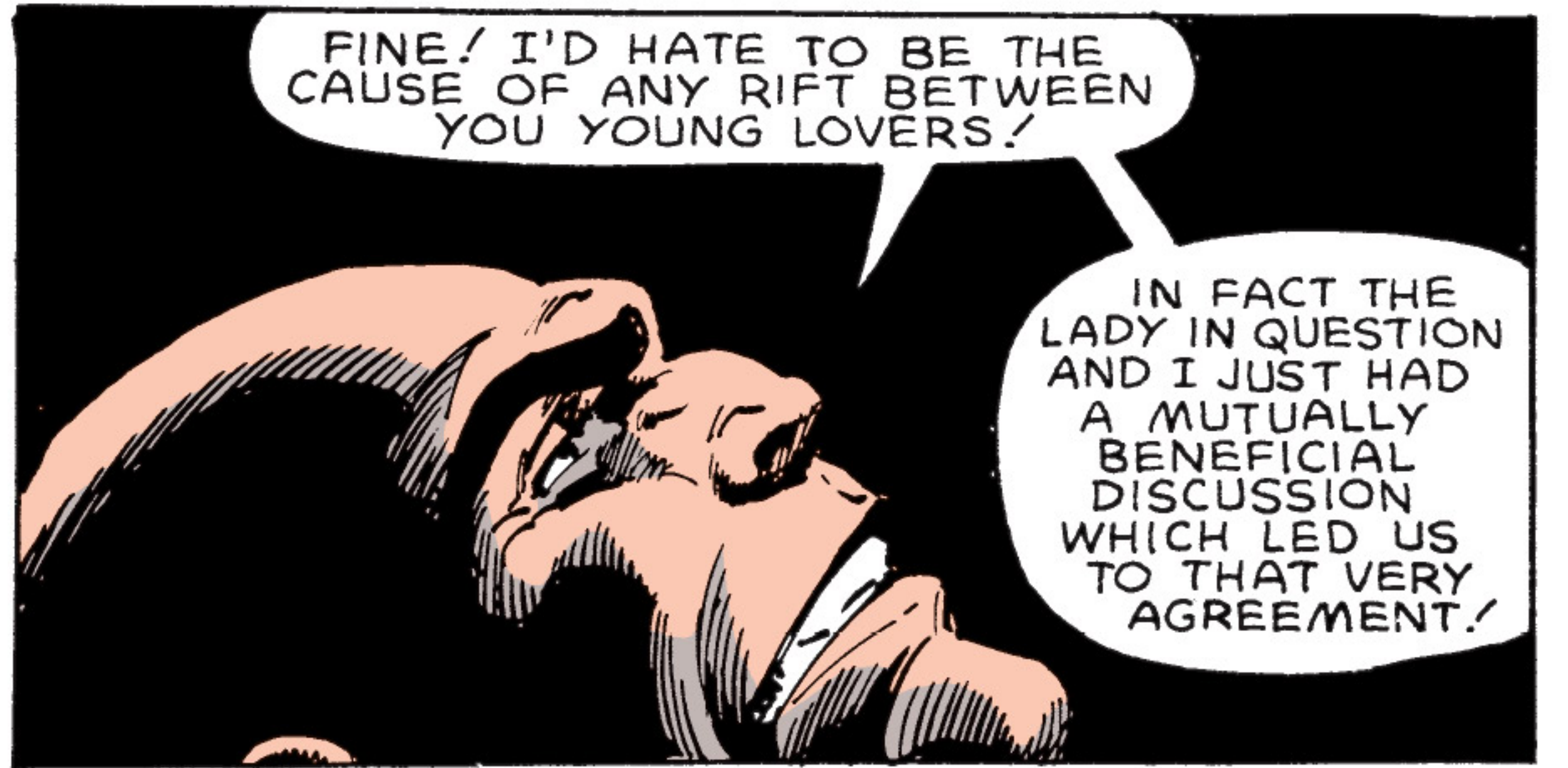
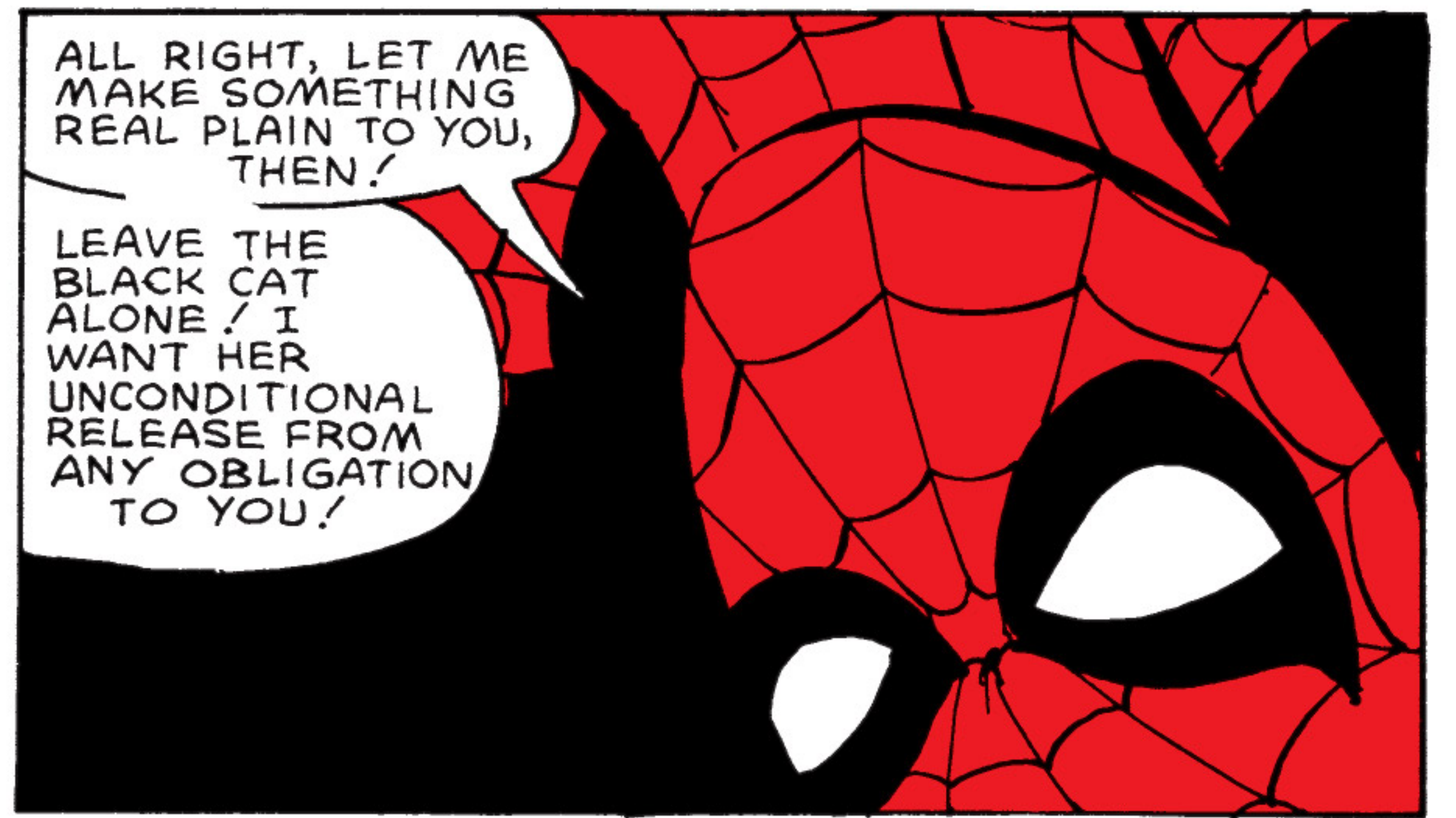
OWN

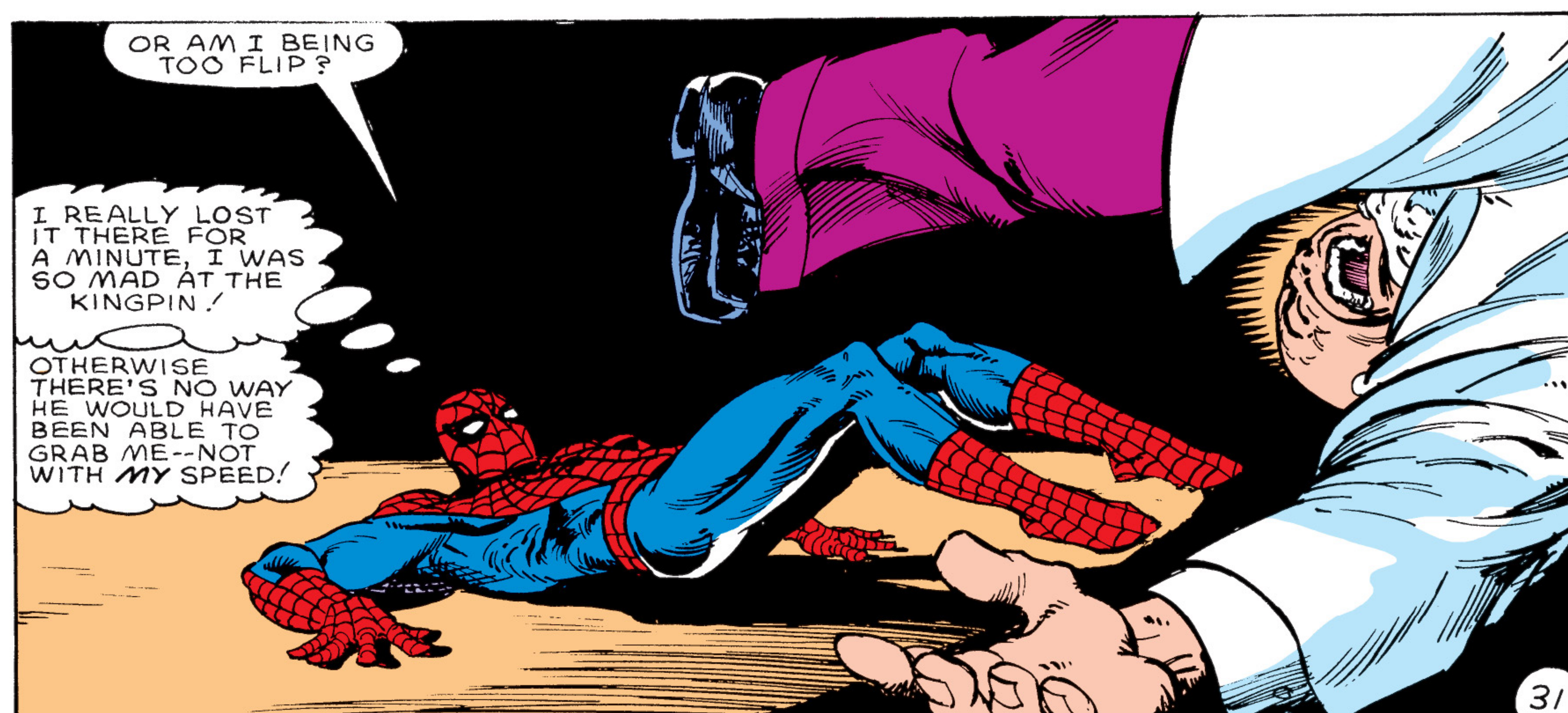
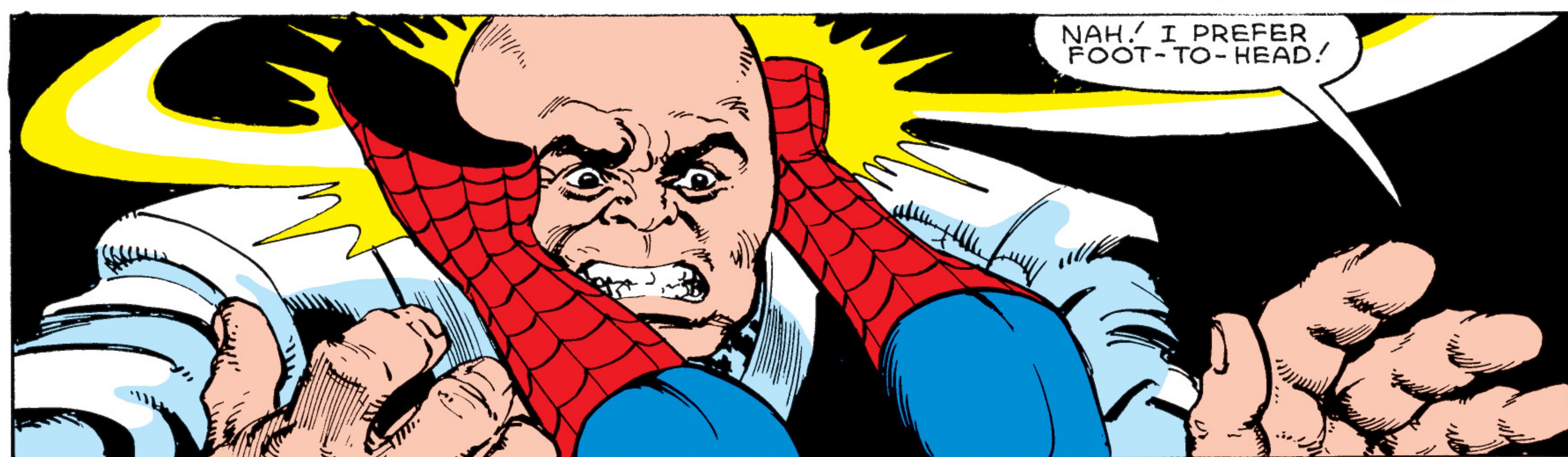
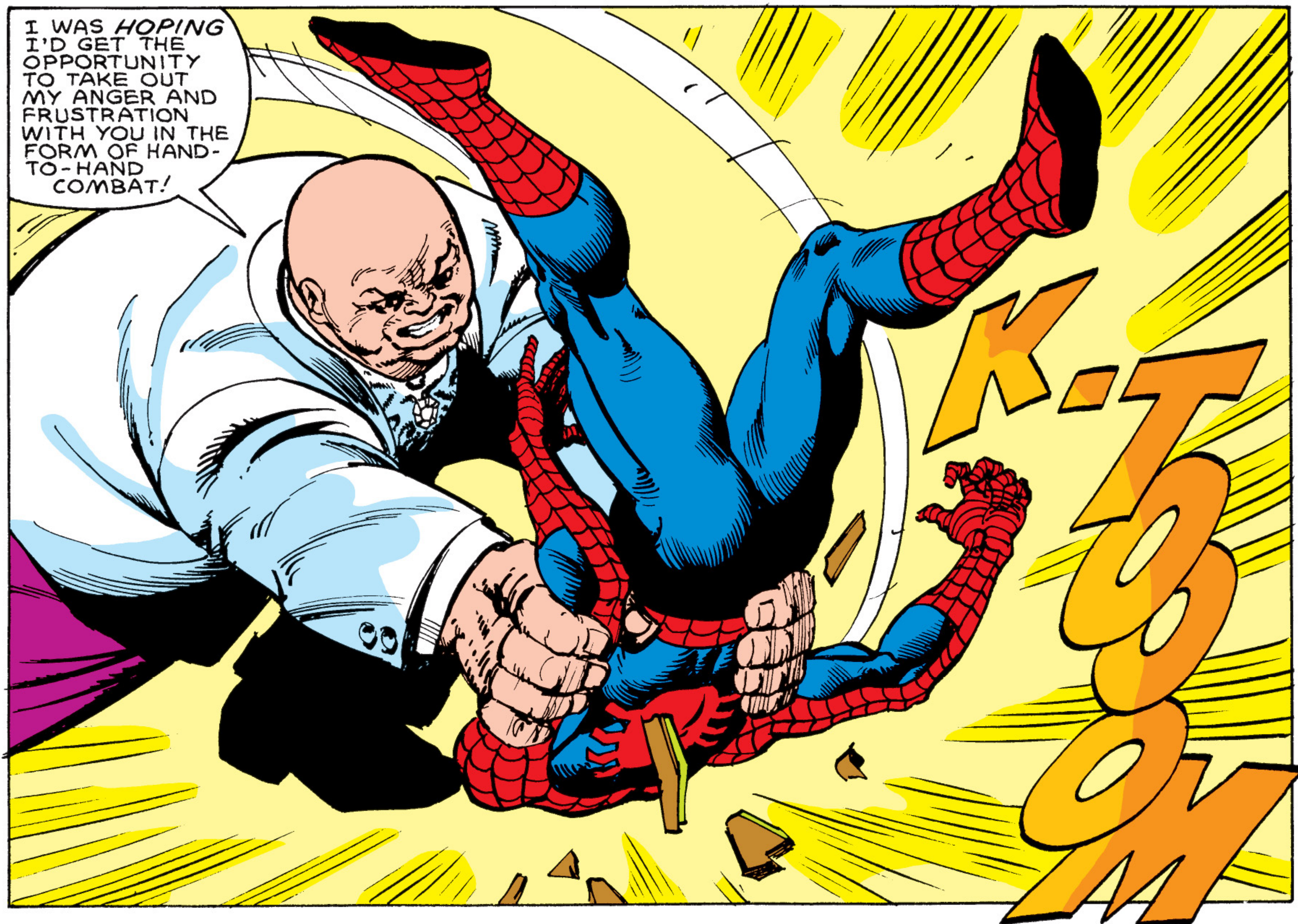
CITY!

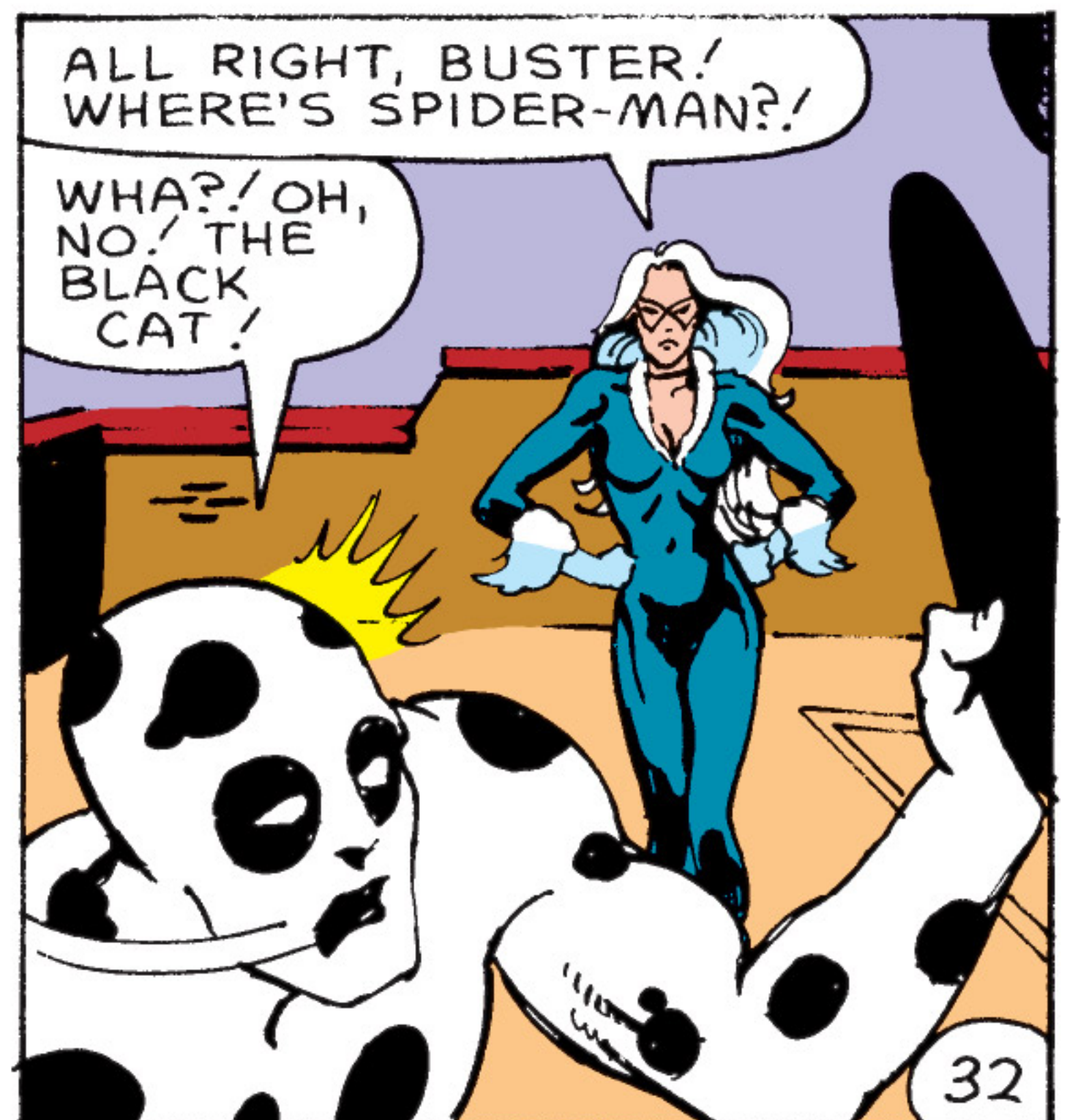
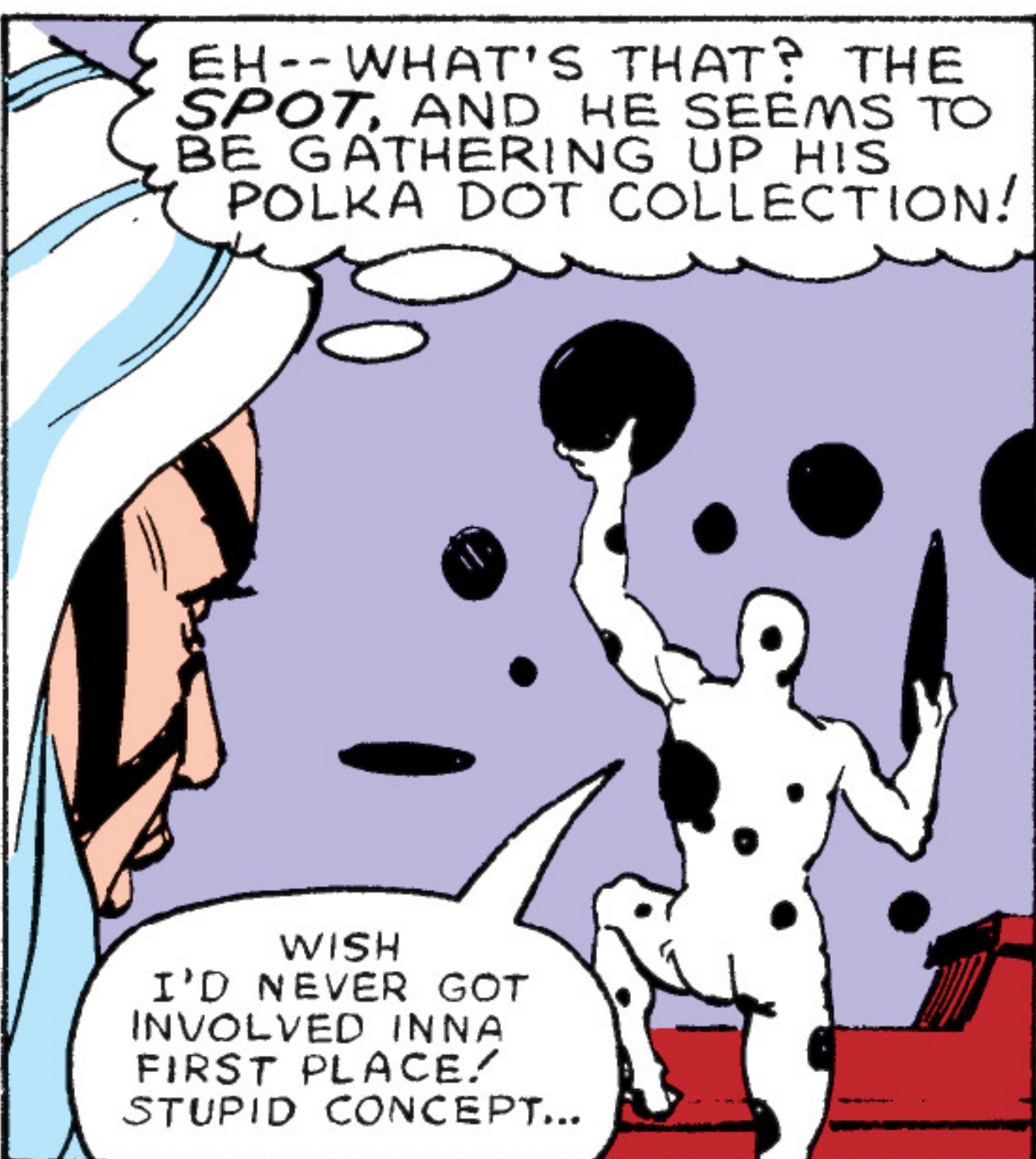
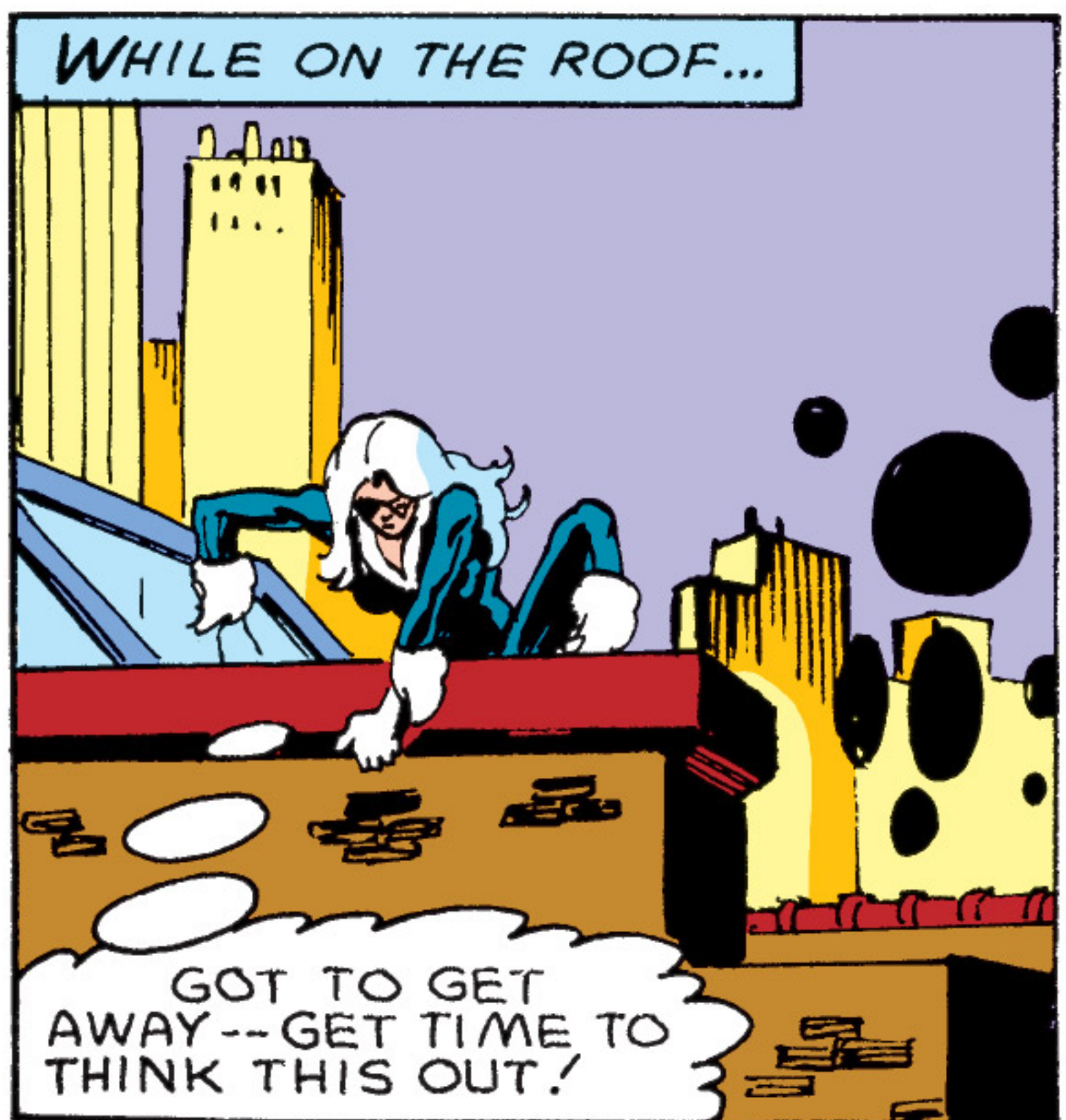
I SWORE YOU WOULD PAY!

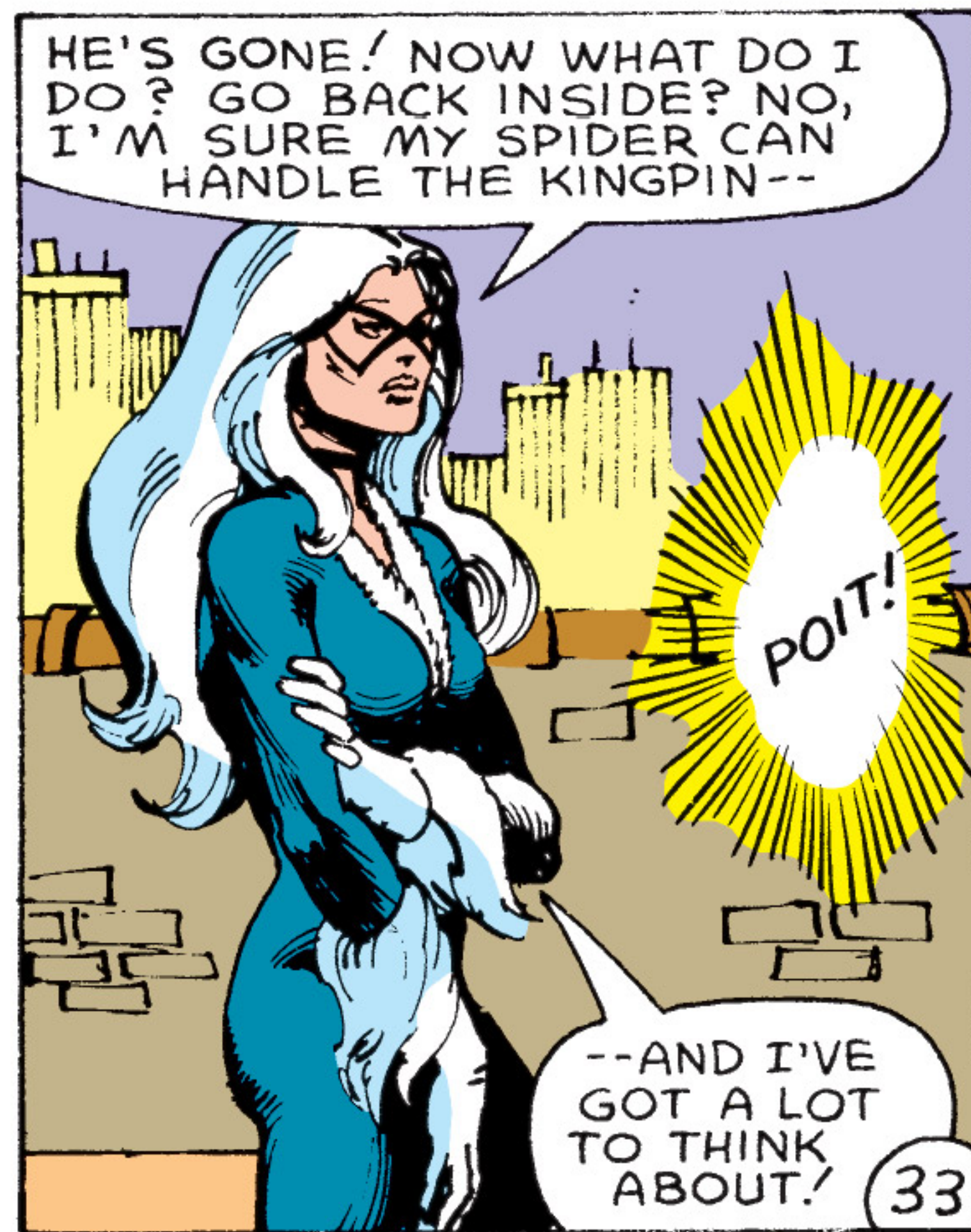
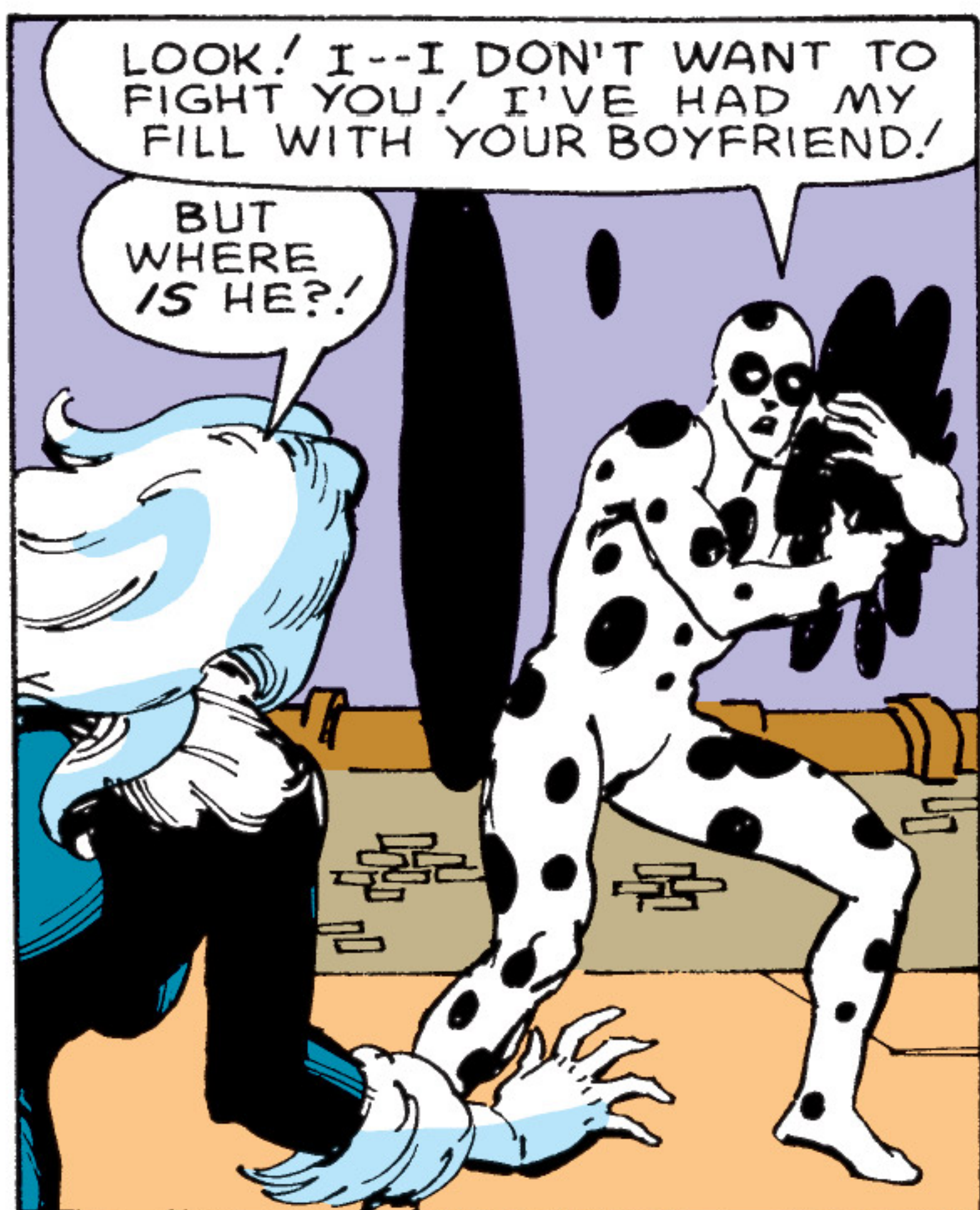
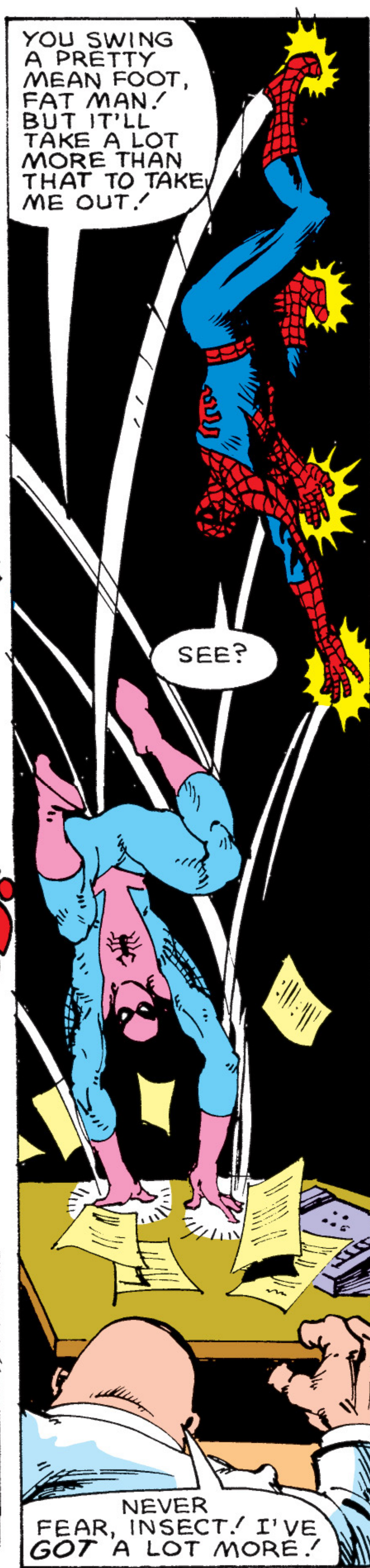
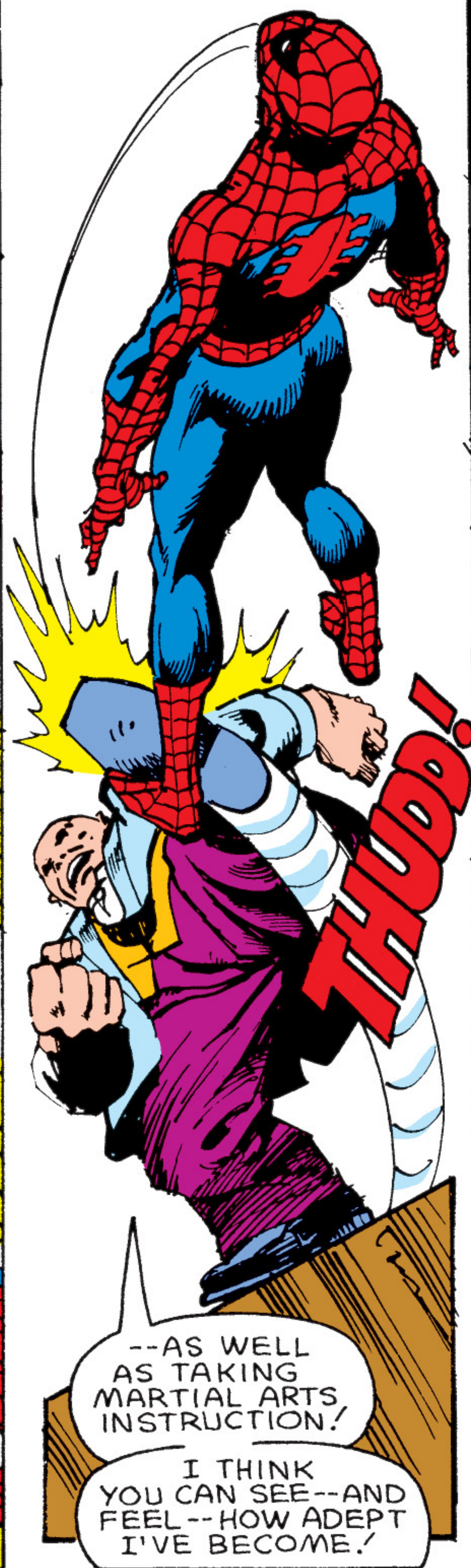
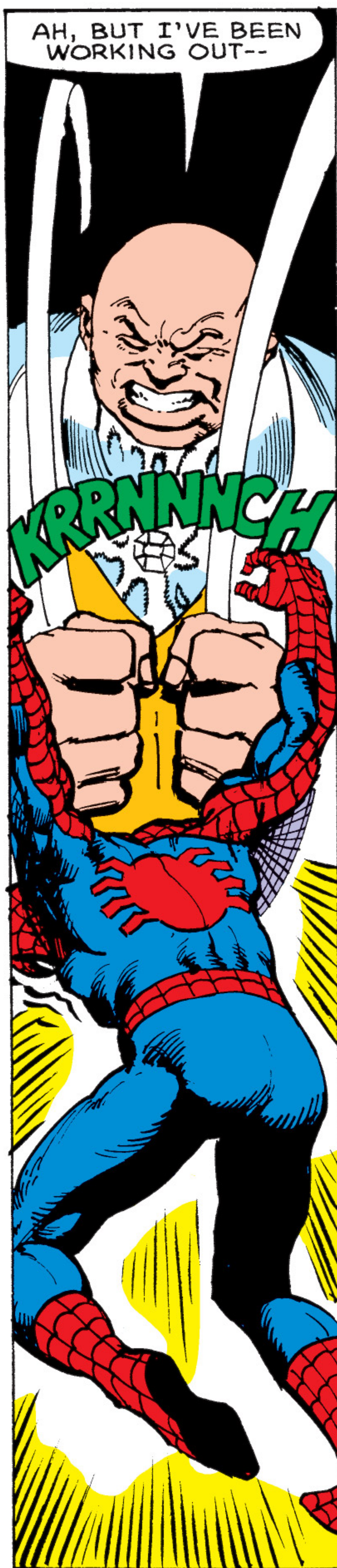
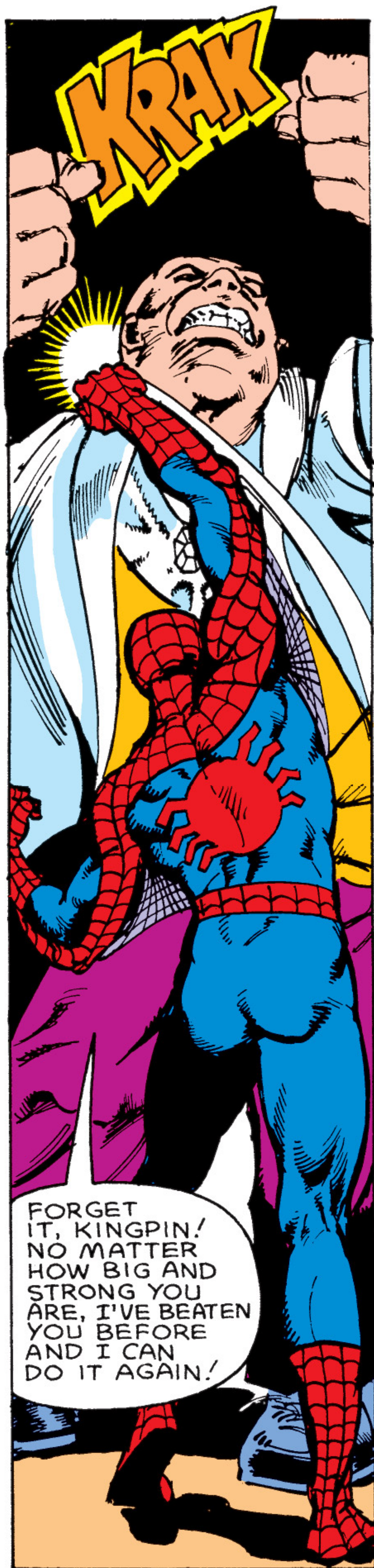


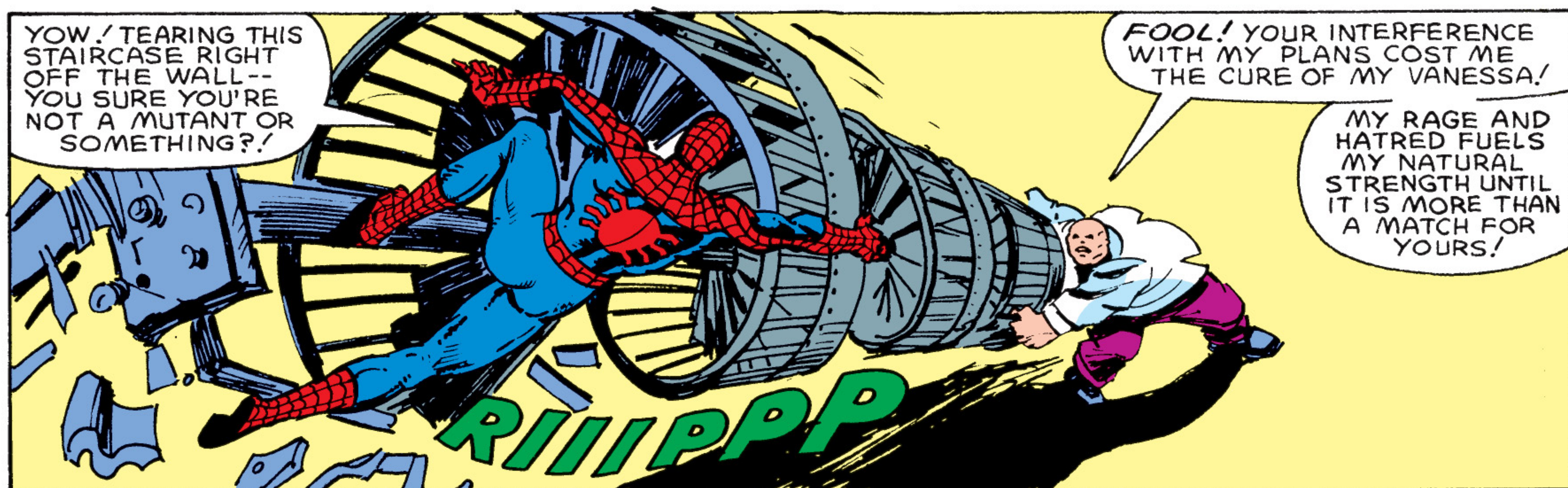
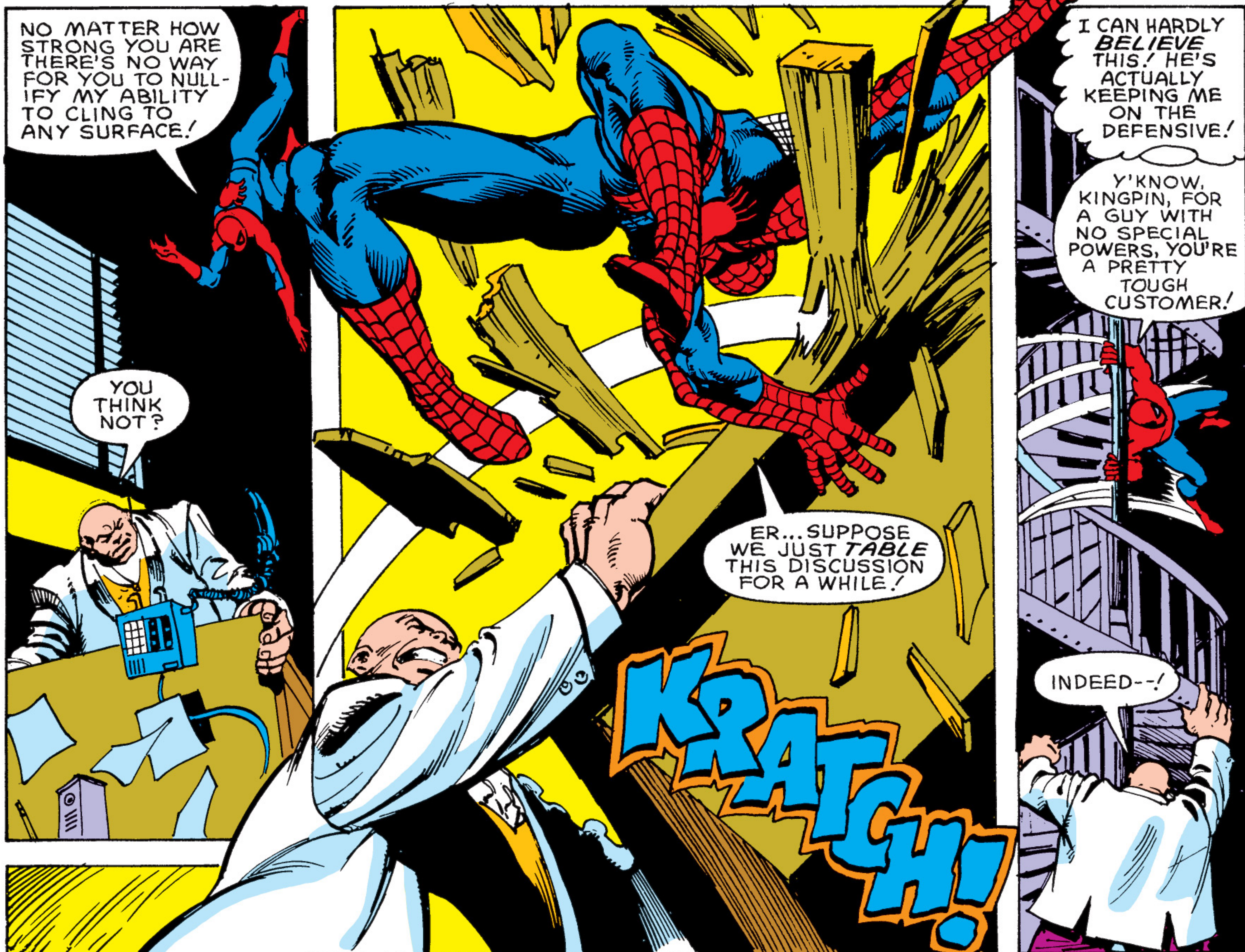


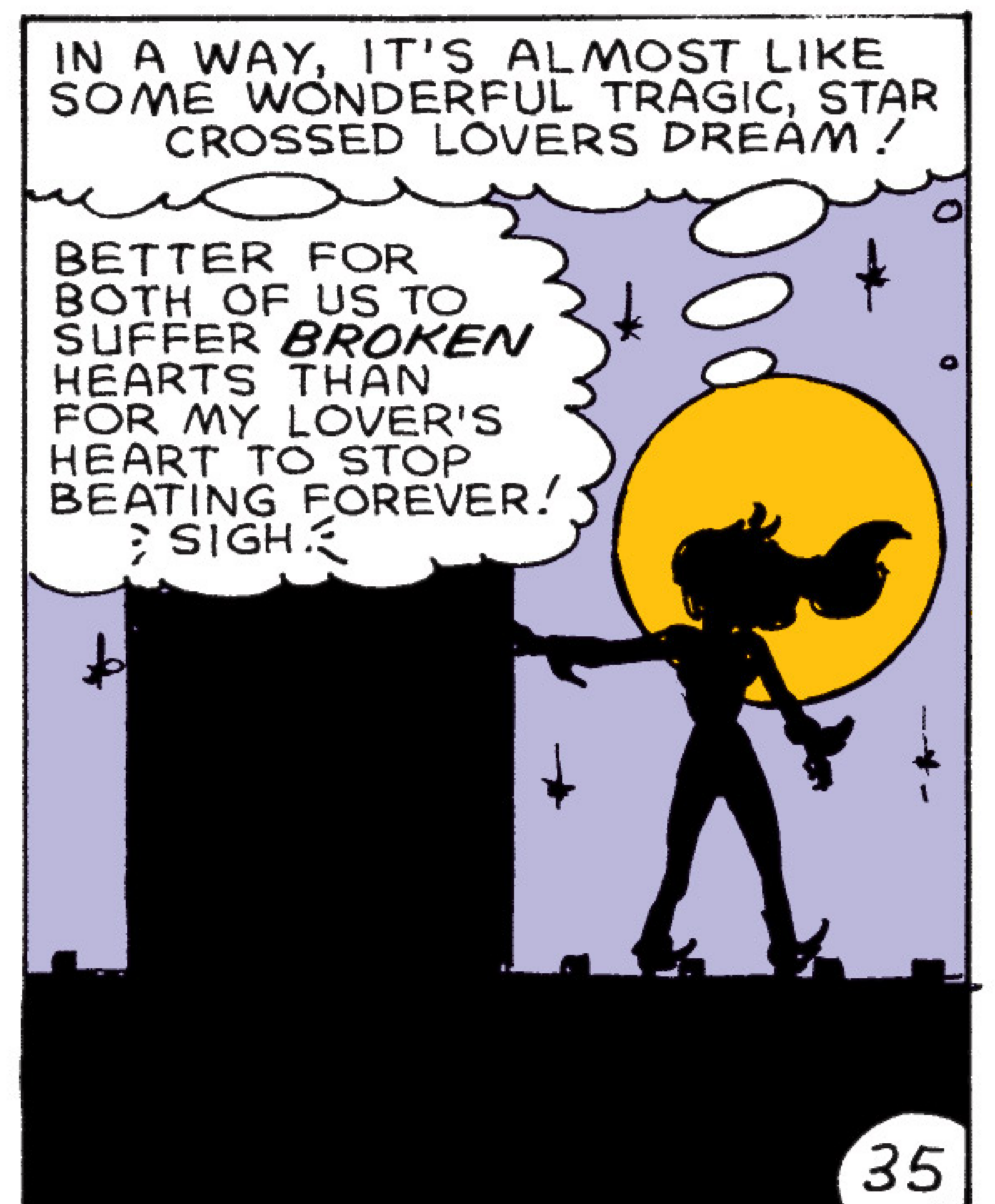
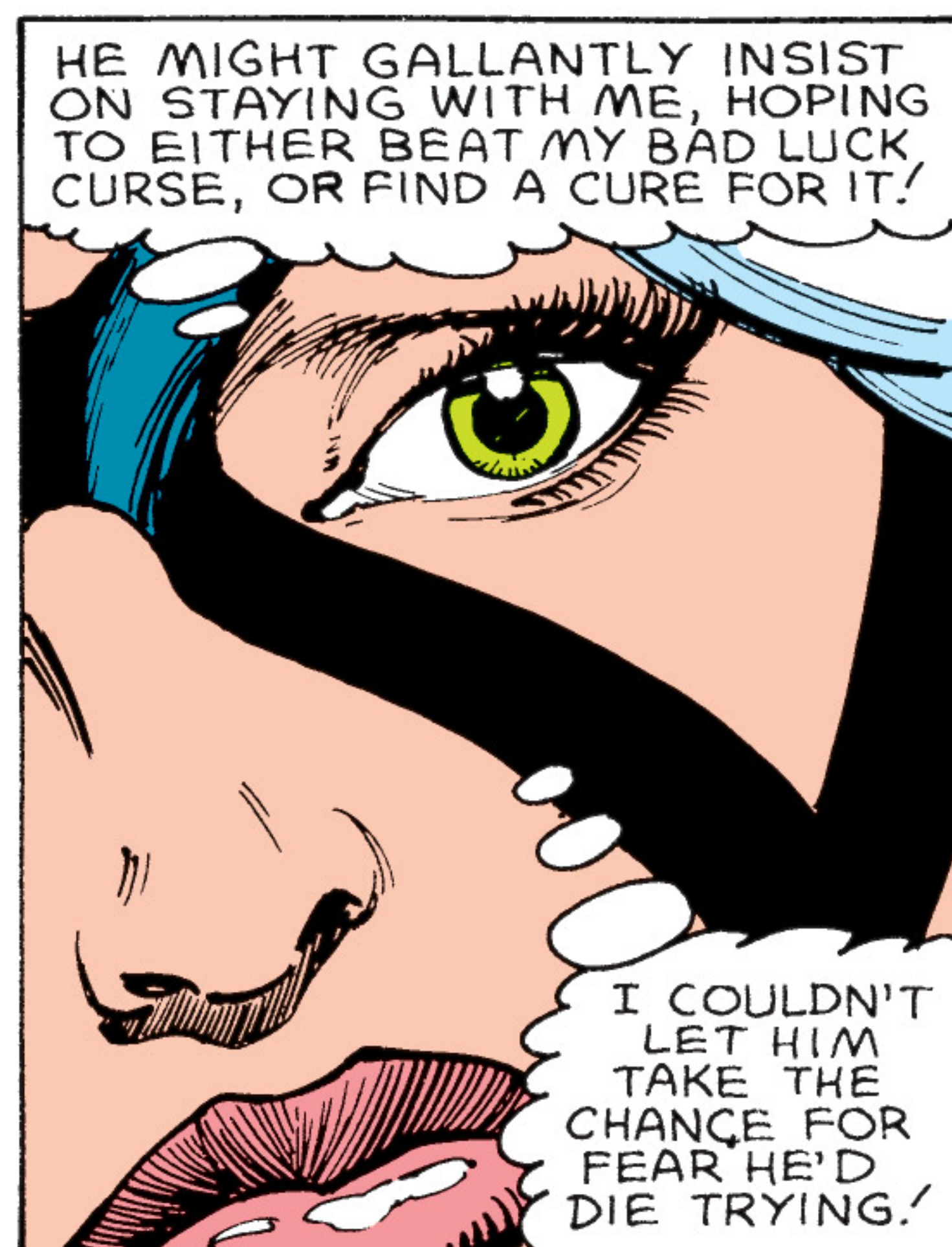
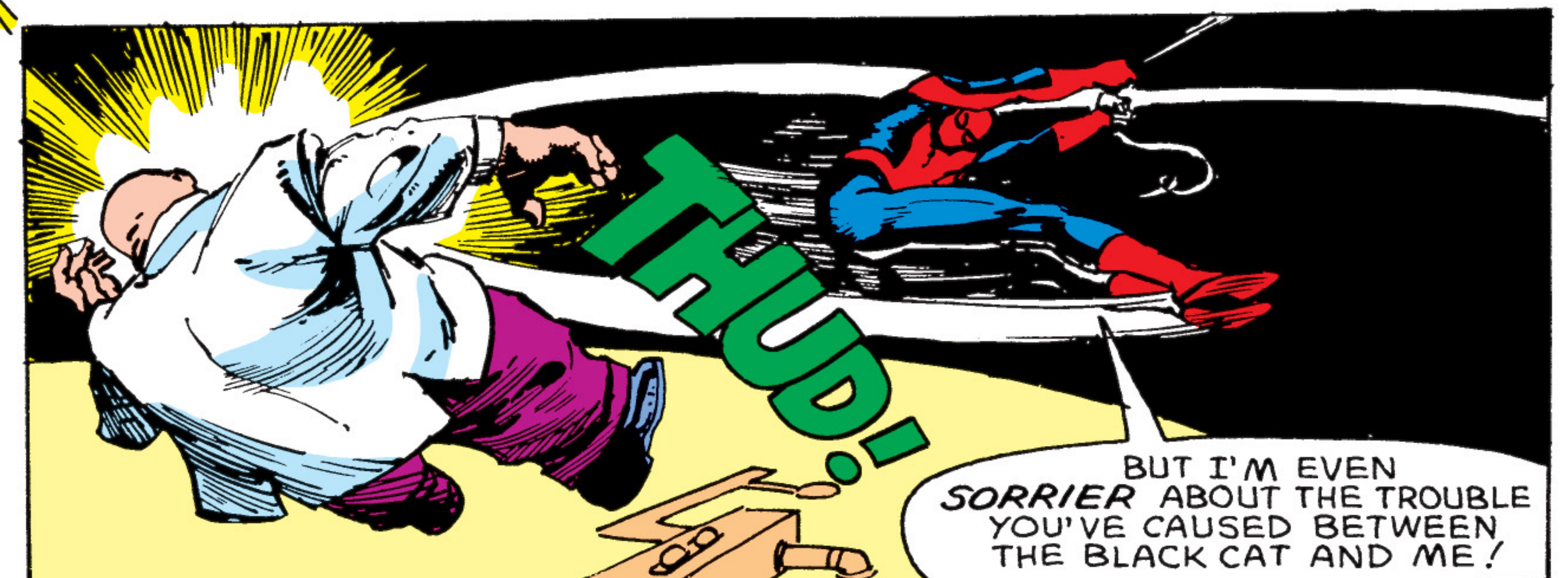
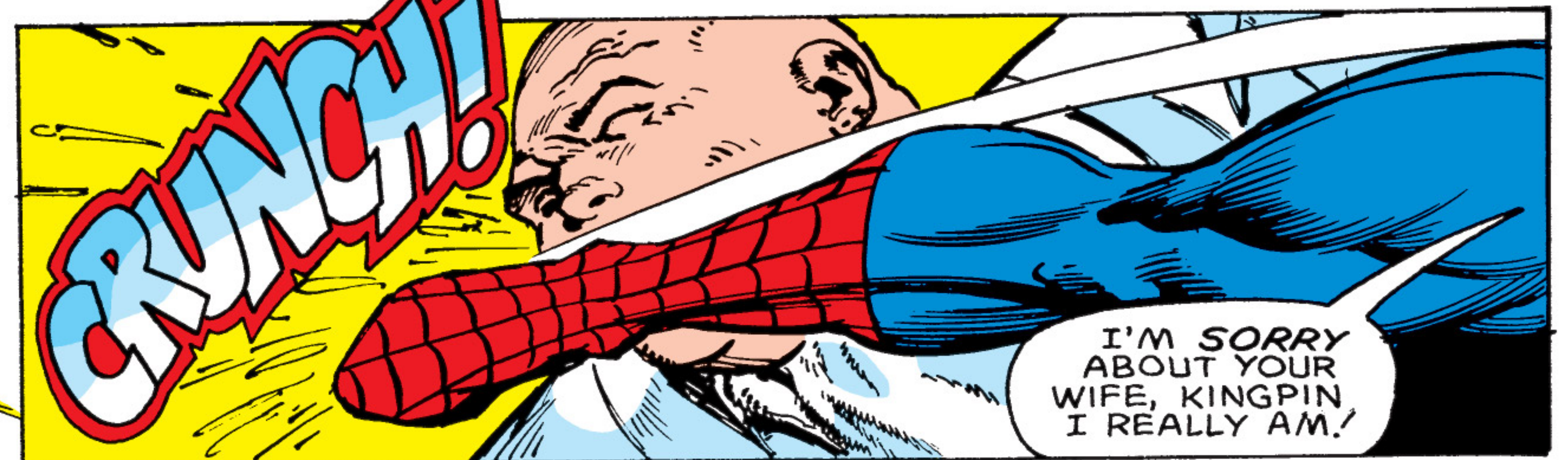
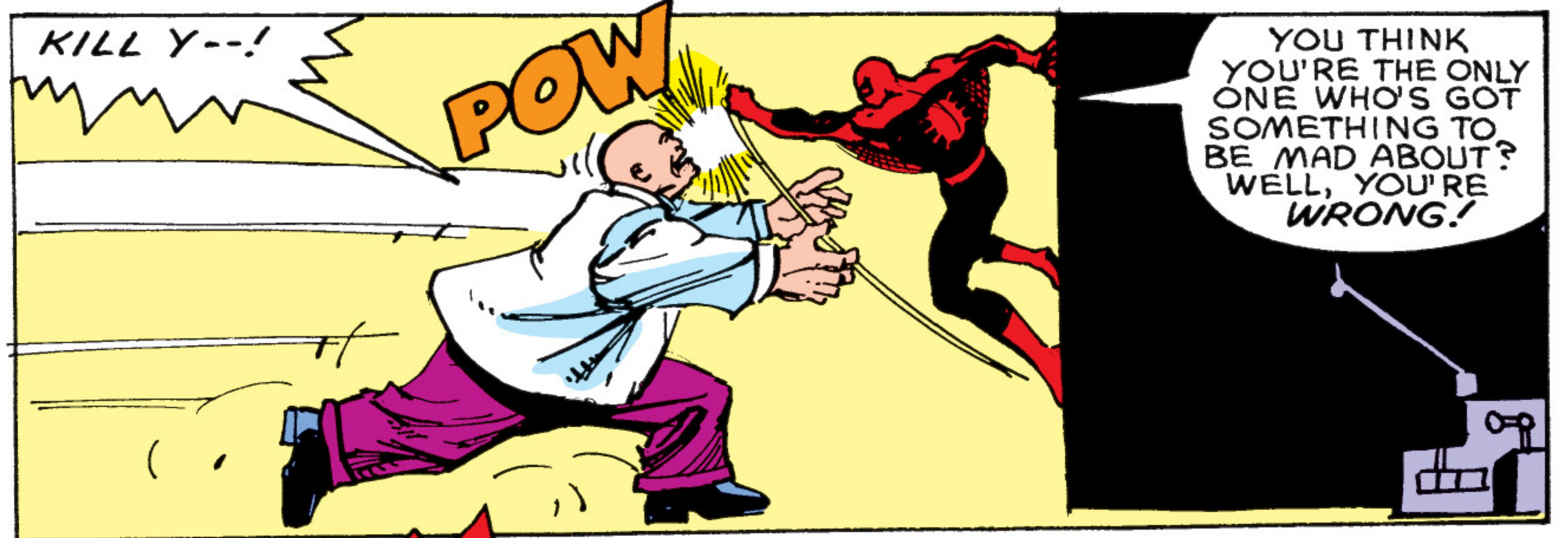
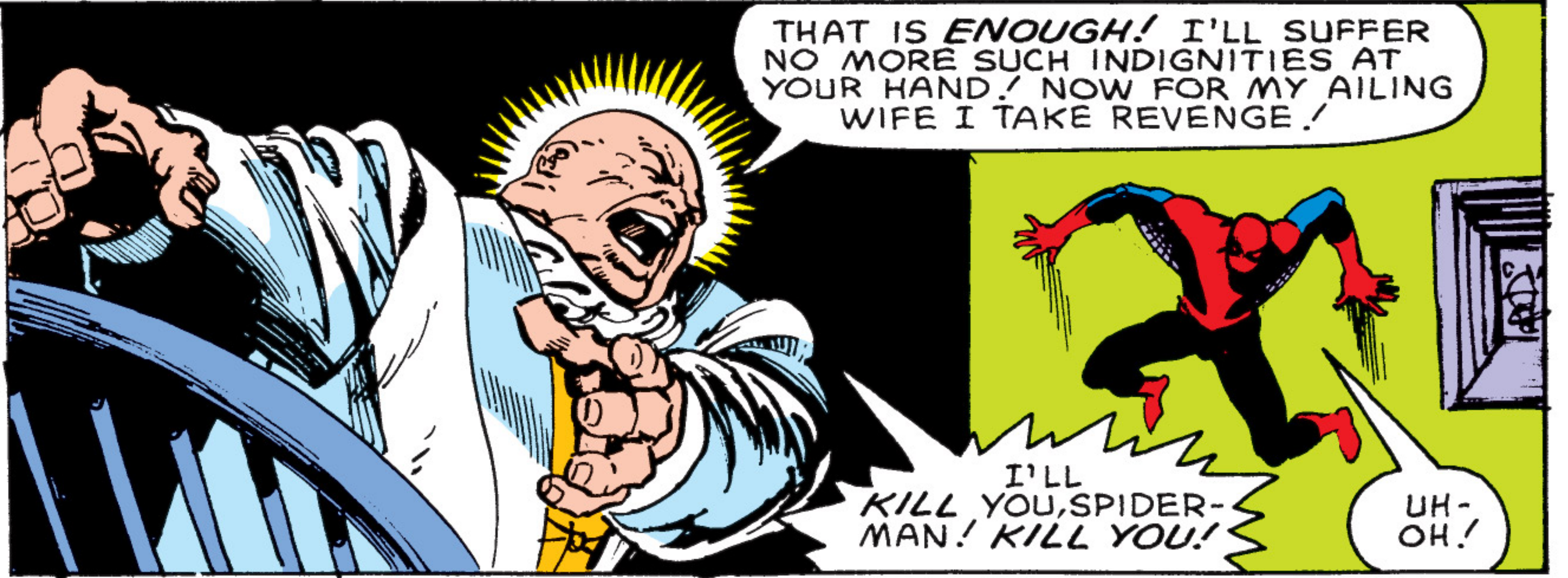
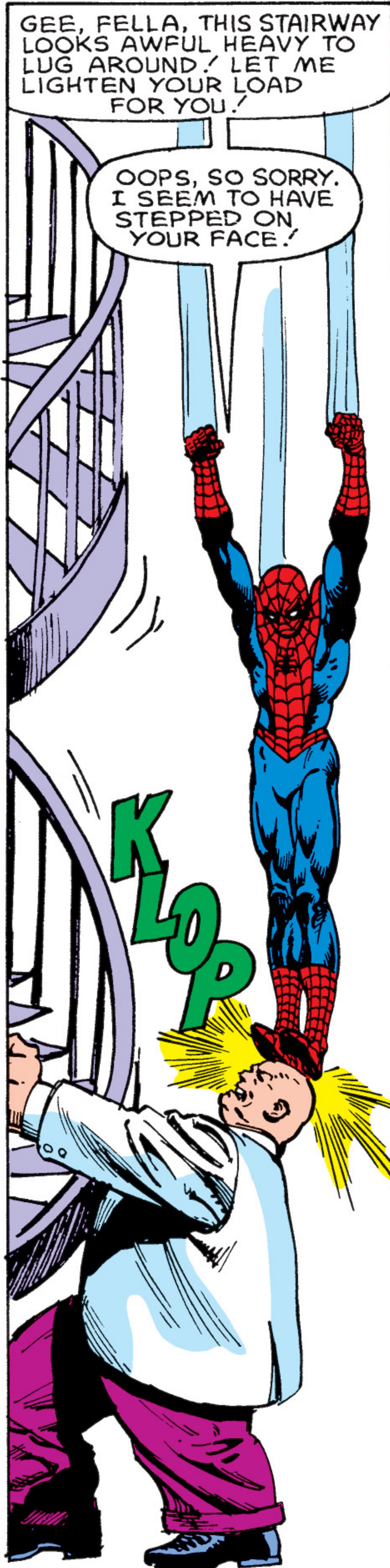


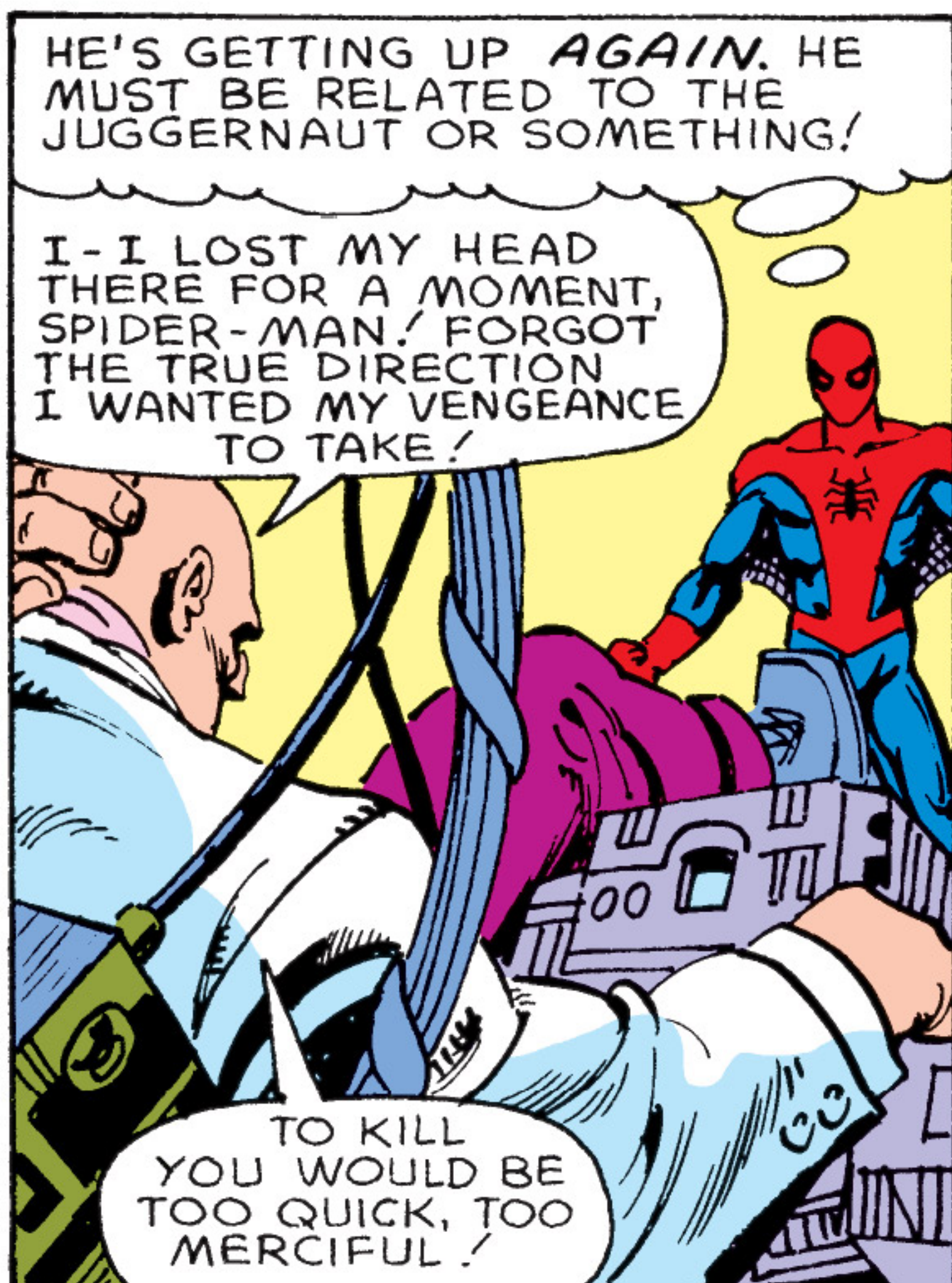
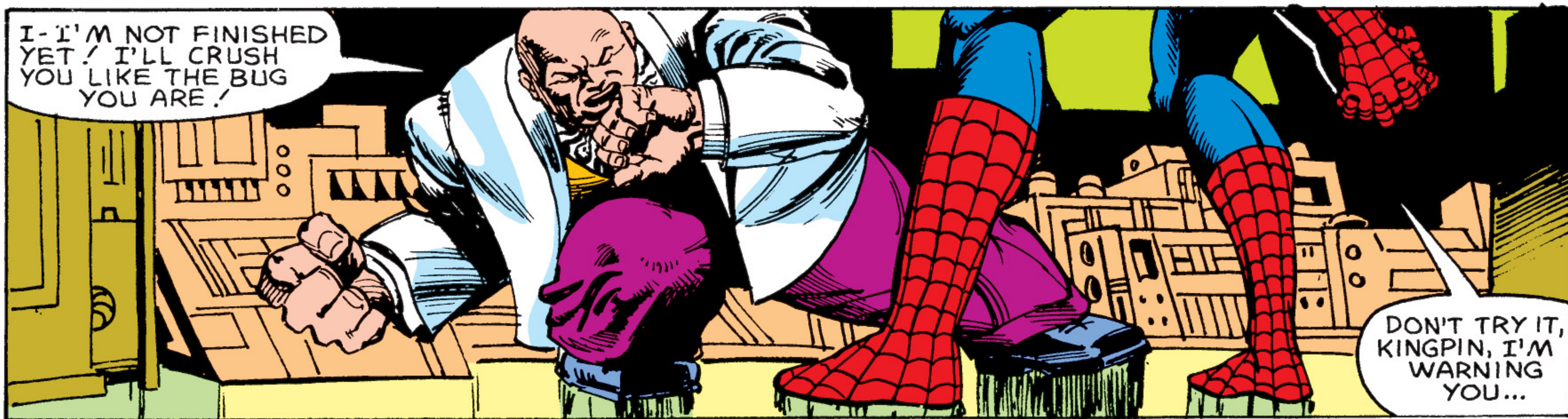


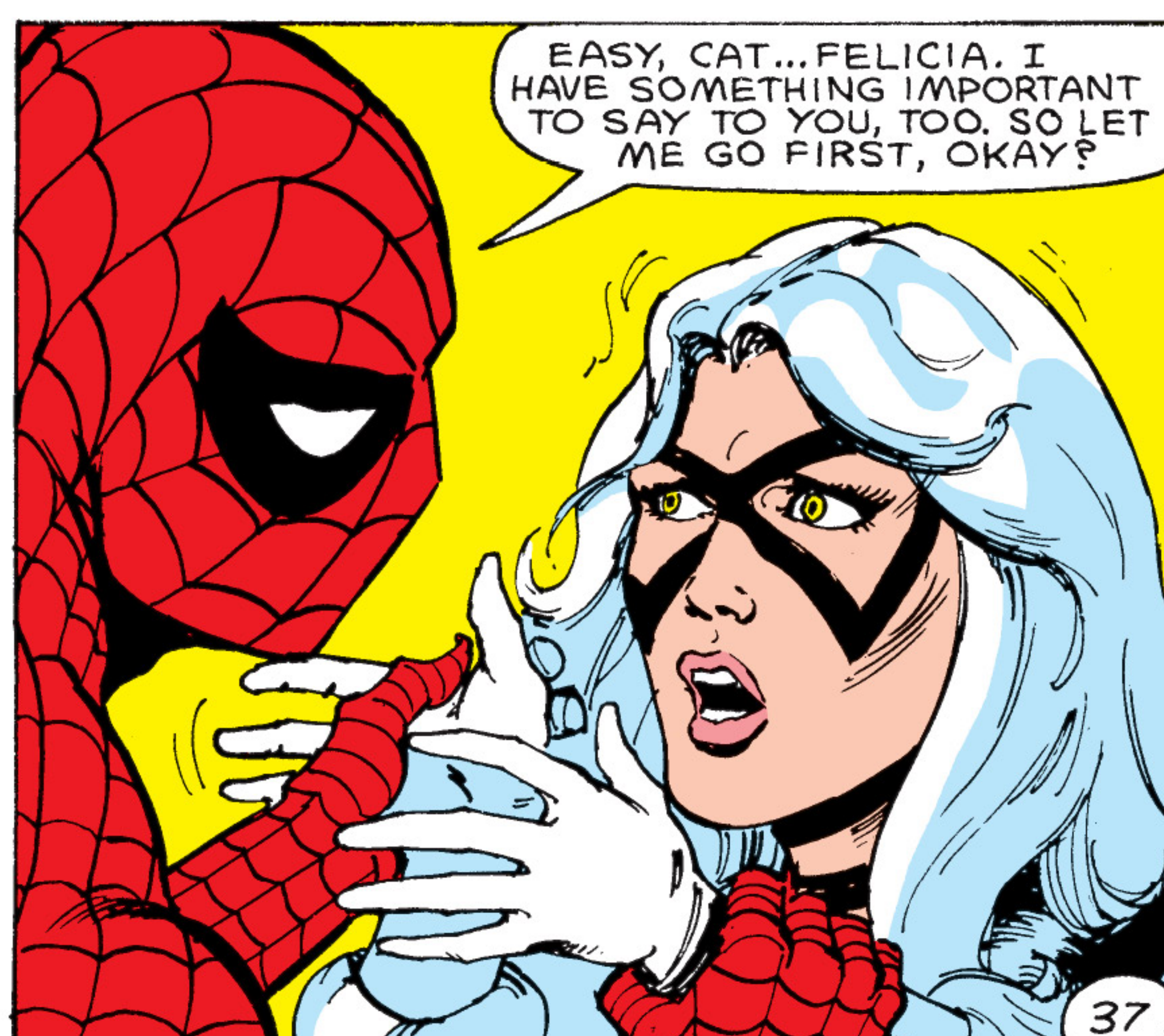
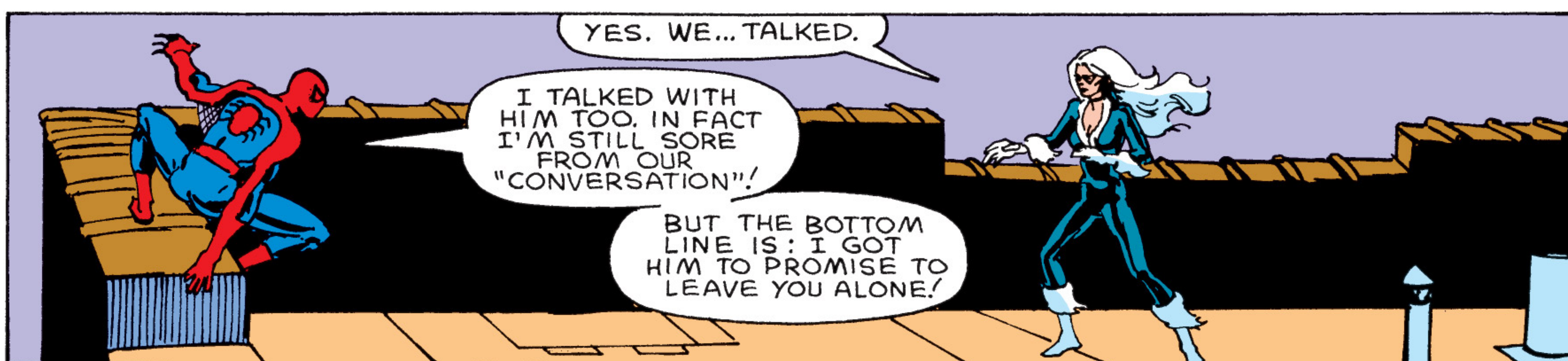
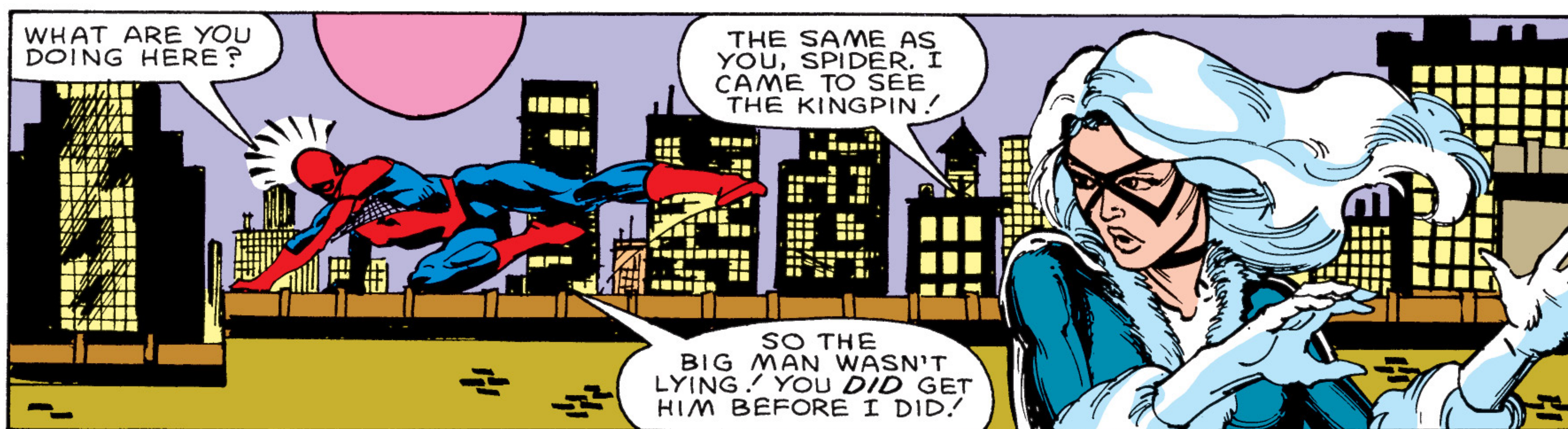
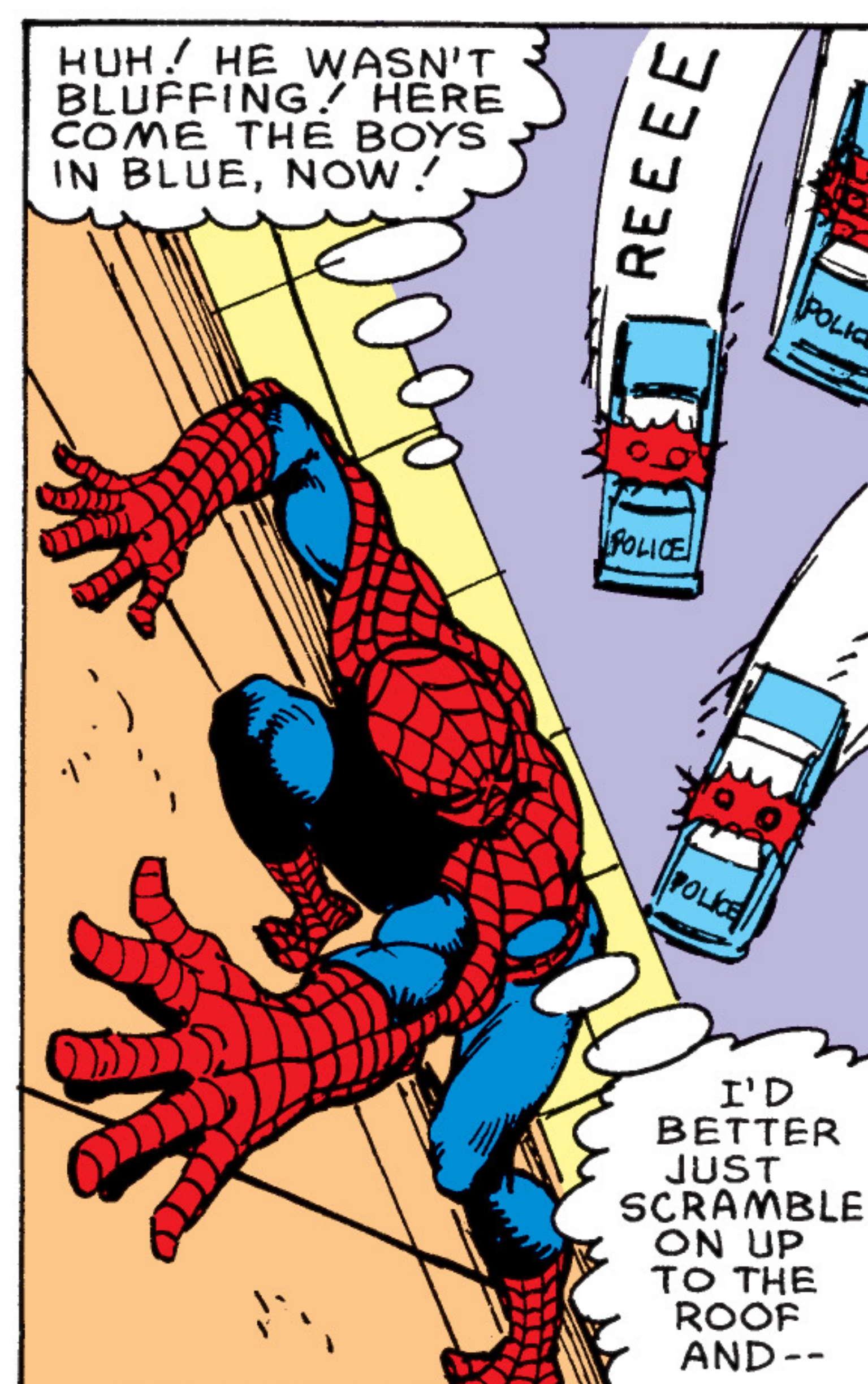
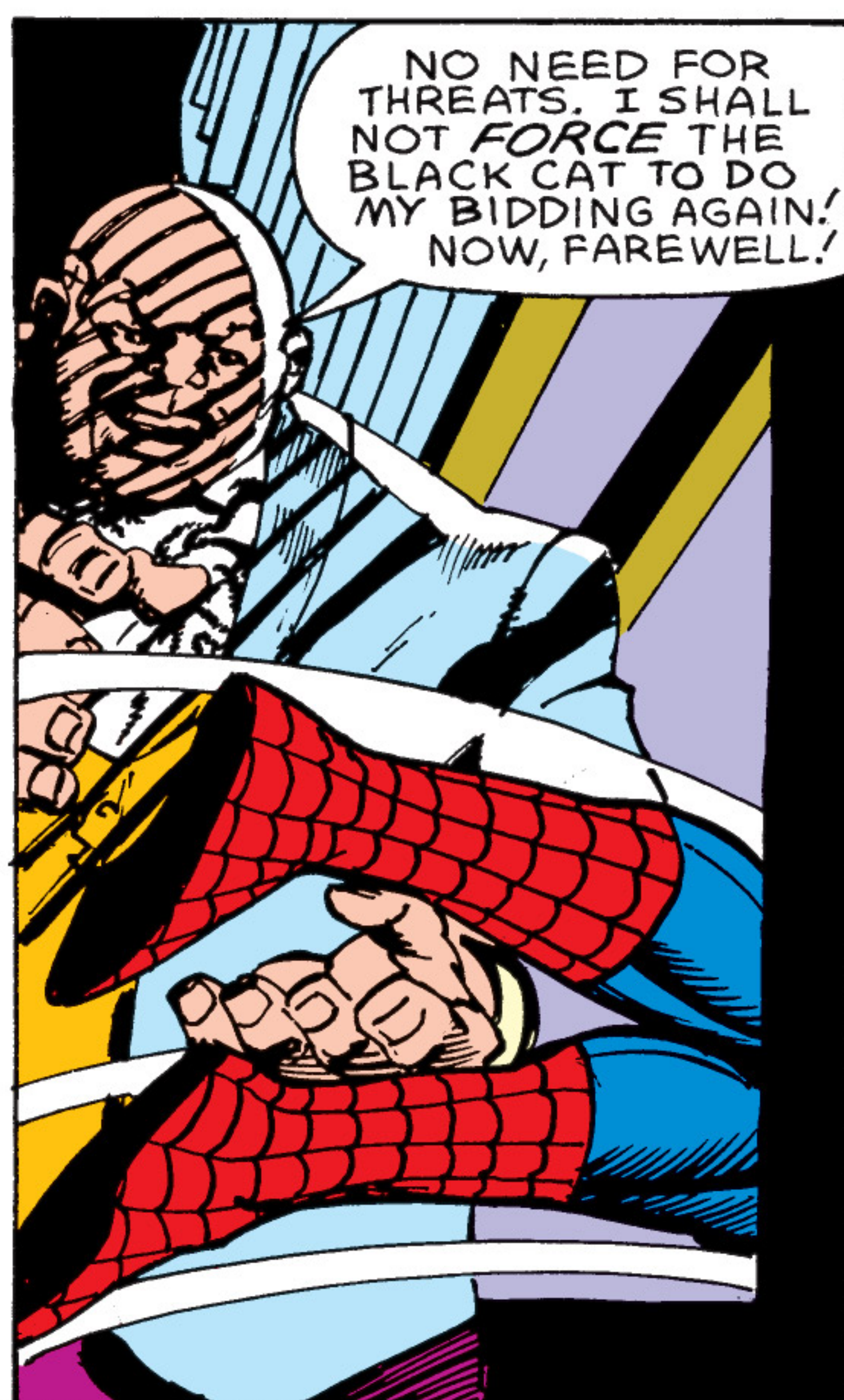


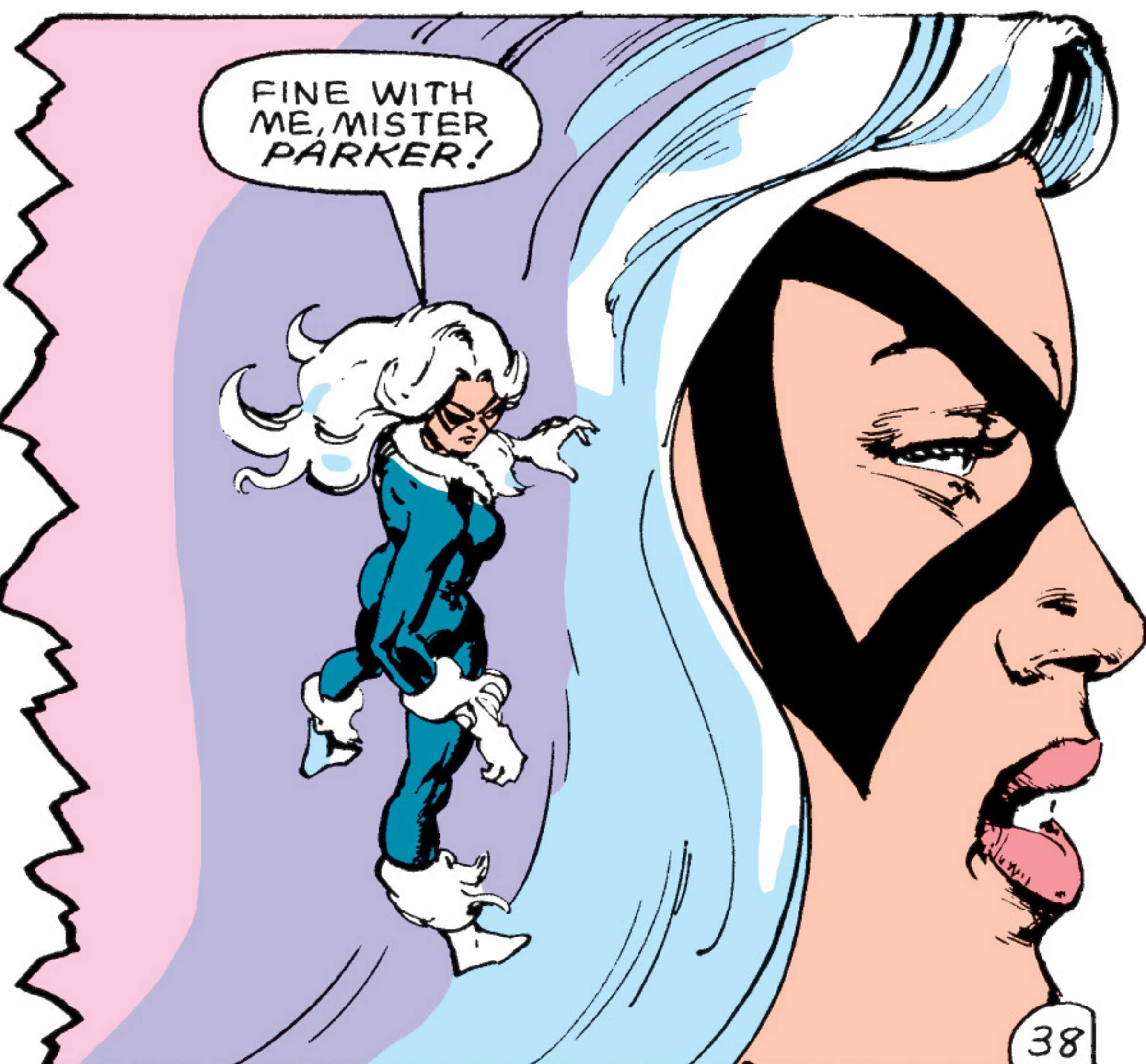
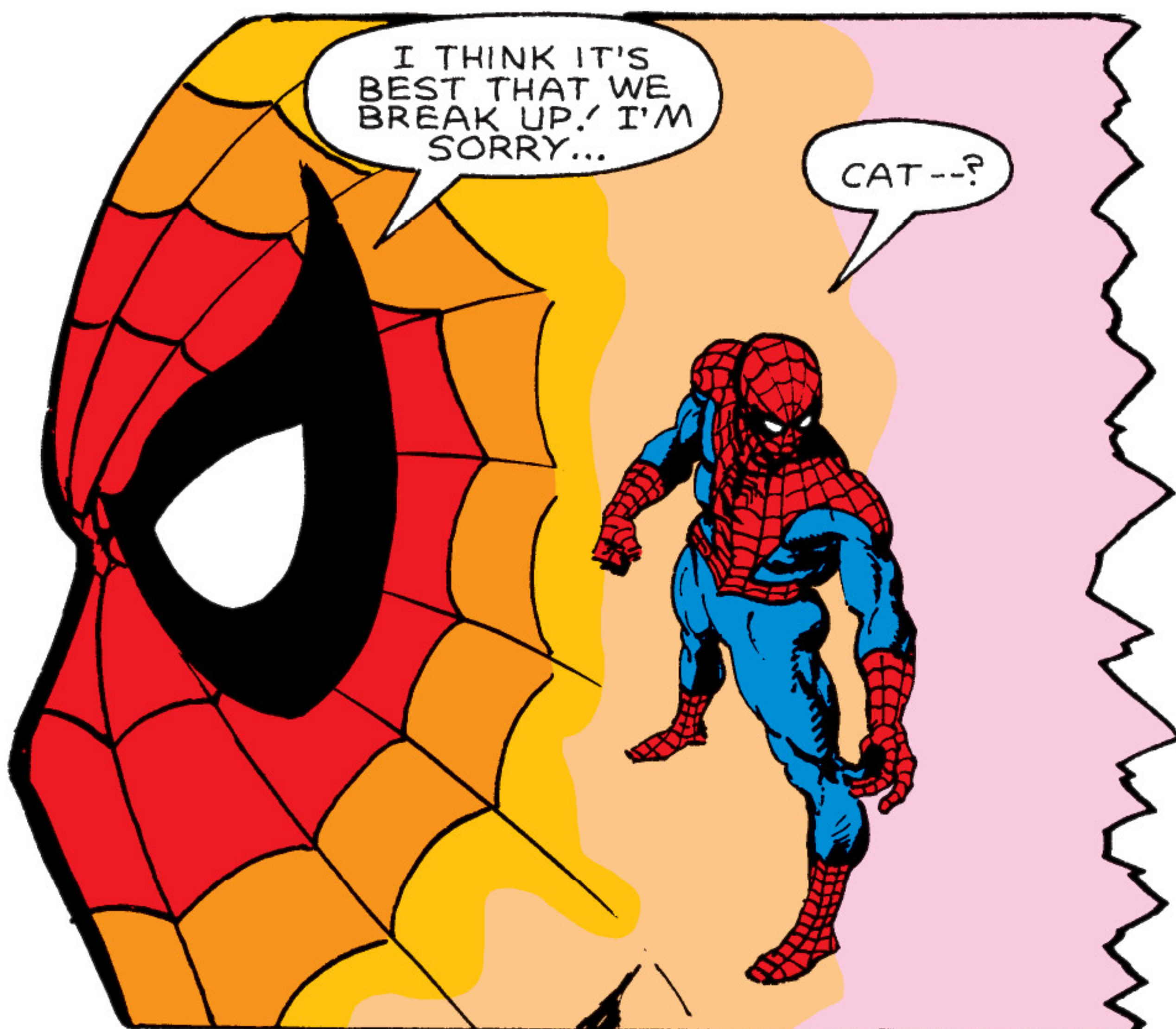
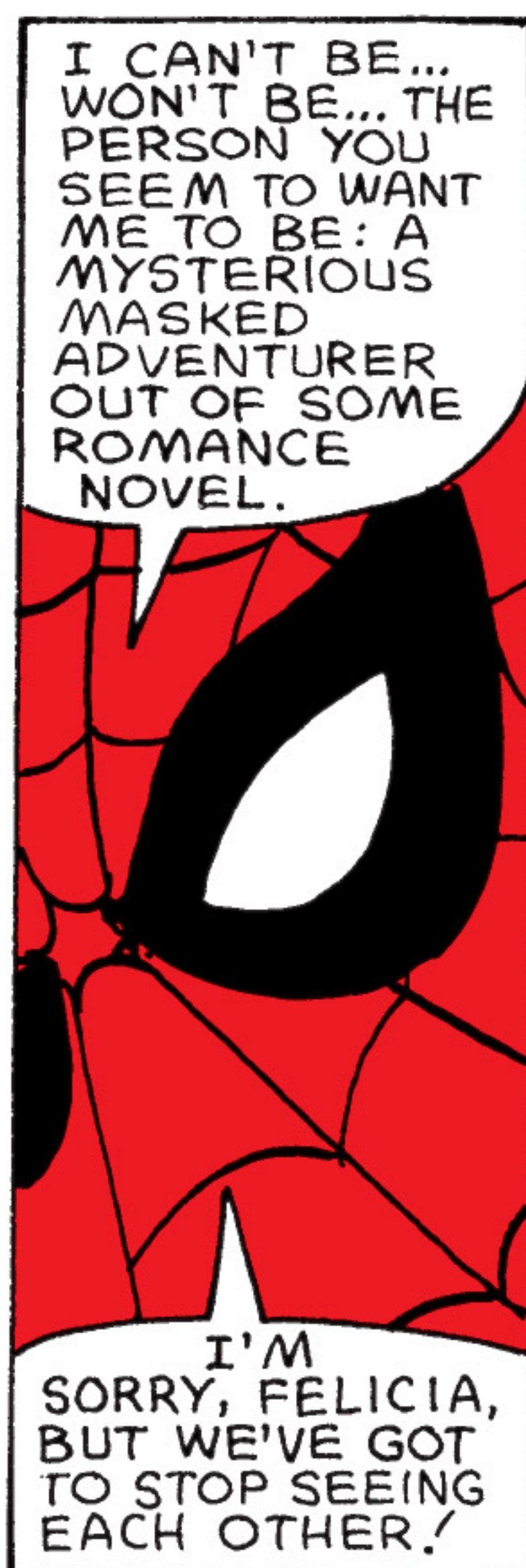
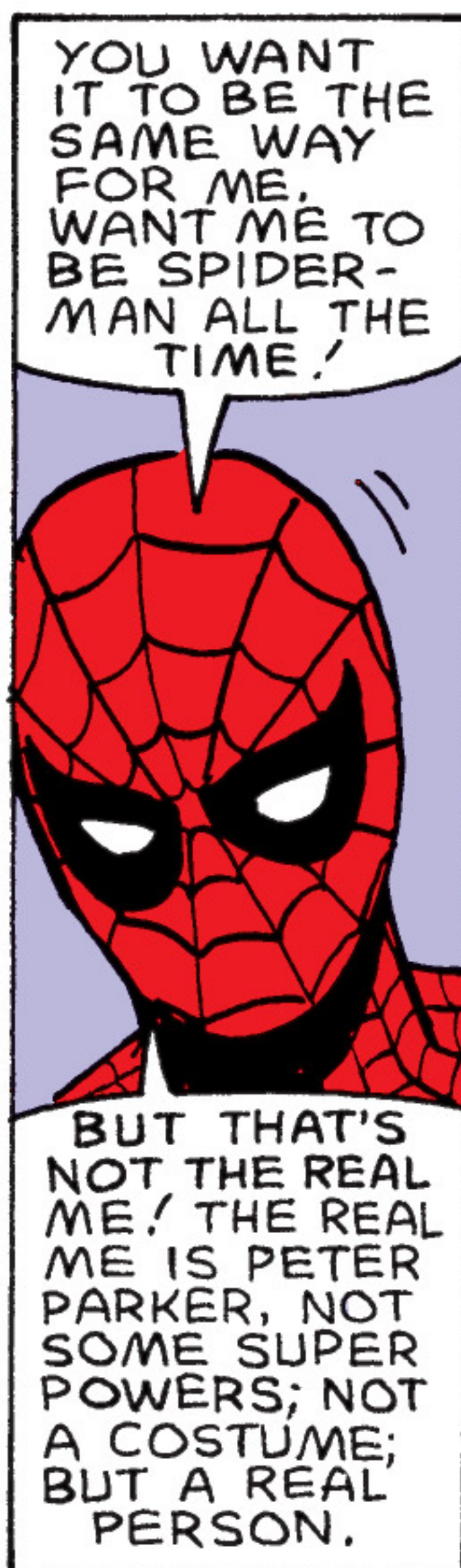


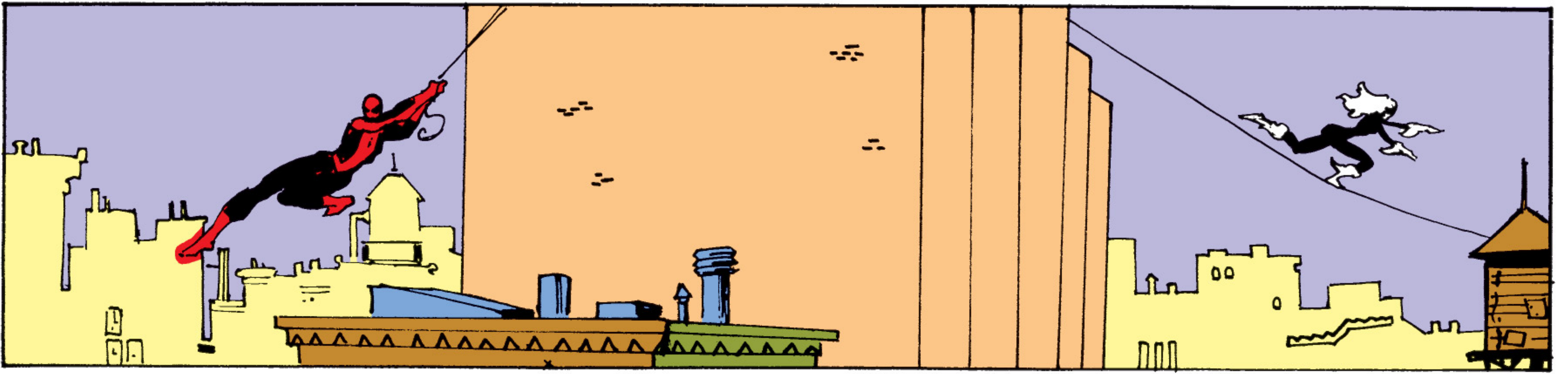












SOON...

WHEW! THAT SCENE WITH THE CAT TOOK MORE OUT OF ME THAN MY FIGHTS WITH THE KINGPIN AND THE SPOT COMBINED.

I FEEL DRAINED!

FELICIA SURE WAS QUIET. WISH I KNEW HOW SHE WAS TAKING IT.

SURE HOPE SHE DOESN'T FEEL VINDICTIVE! I CAN'T STOP WORRYING THAT SHE'LL REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY.

NAH! AFTER WHAT WE HAD TOGETHER, SHE WOULD NEVER DO THAT TO ME.

WELL, STOP WORRYING ABOUT IT. WON'T DO ANY GOOD. MAY AS WELL SETTLE DOWN AND TRY TO LOSE MYSELF IN WHATEVER'S ON THE TUBE.

BUT EVEN AS PETER LEAVES THE BEDROOM, A DARK FORM SLIPS IN THROUGH THE WINDOW...

SWIFTLY, SURELY IT MAKES ITS WAY ACROSS THE FLOOR...

...ENTERS PETER'S CLOSET, AND WAITS.

IT'S NO USE. I'M TOO RESTLESS TO WATCH TV. TIRED AS I AM, MY ADRENALIN IS STILL PUMPING OVER MY SPLIT FROM THE CAT.

MAY AS WELL SLIP MY COSTUME BACK ON. MAYBE SOME WEB-SWINGING WILL HELP ME BLOW OFF STEAM.

UH-OH! DON'T MISS THE ALL NEW **WEB OF SPIDER-MAN #1** TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS HERE. THEN COME BACK FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF **SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN...**
IF THERE IS A NEXT ISSUE!